The New-York Times.

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MATTERS AT WASHINGTON

WHY THE COLORED MEN FLED FROM LOUISIANA.

A LOUISIANA COLORED MAN SHOWS THE HELPLESSNESS OF HIS RACE AGAINST SOUTHERN DEMOCRATIC RUFFIANISM—DIFFICULTIES IN GETTING AWAY FROM OPPRESSION.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The Exodus Committee met this morning, Senator Vance presiding, in place of Senator Voorhees, who was ill and unable to be present.

Philip Joseph, a light mulatto, apparently an unusually well-educated man, and editor of the Mobile *Gazette*, testified, in response to questions by Senator Windom, that he had lived in Alabama all his life until the last three years, which he had spent in Louisiana. The first concerted movement that he knew of among the negroes took the shape of a convention, held at Montgomery in 1874, at which committees were appointed to seek a favorable spot in the West to which the negroes might emigrate, and find happier homes; to collect and diffuse information concerning the conditions of the race, and to prepare an address of complaint to Congress. The address, which was drawn up by Mr. Joseph and embodied his personal knowledge, set forth that as a race the negroes had never more than partially enjoyed their political rights, and cited the facts supporting this assertion. Ill-health prevented the witness from maintaining an actual connection with the movement thus started. He soon after went to Madison Parish, La., and went into business there. The negroes in that parish were well treated by the whites until the November or December elections in 1879 for State and local officers. On the Sunday night preceding election day, armed bands from other parishes, of whites, raided through the parish, killing David Armstrong, a negro, wounding other negroes and intimidating the whole colored population, the result being that the Democratic ticket received about 3,000 majority, though in 1876 the Republican ticket had 2,521 votes against 832 for the Democratic ticket, and the witness knew of hardly a dozen Democrats among the blacks, who outnumber the whites by four or five to one. The natural effect, the witness continued, of this and similar outrages was to intensify the desire of the blacks to leave the parish, but they found it difficult to get away, more especially on account of the unwillingness of steam-boat officers to incur the odium resulting from taking them as passengers. In Ouachita Parish, the negroes had the same difficulty in getting away that they had in slave days. If it became known that they intended to go to Kansas, they were killed, or, if they got started, were sometimes tracked down by bloodhounds.

The witness described the changes injurious to his race made by the new Constitution of Louisiana, prominent among which were two. It prescribed the precinct at which a voter should appear and cast his vote, thus obliging a negro employe to pass under the eye of his employer and expose his ballot, should the employer choose to be there and compel it. This was a form of intimidation, since the employe dared not offend his employer by casting a vote against the latter's party. Under the old Constitution, a registered voter could choose his own precinct, and thus evade his employer. Under the old Constitution, a voter, on being challenged, could swear in his vote and the inspectors were obliged to receive it. Under the new one, the challenged voter must find two men in good standing to identify him to the Inspectors. White men standing around the poll did not care, under the circumstances, to acknowledge that they knew him, and the Inspectors did not admit the good standing of colored indorsers. Since the Democrats obtained control of the State, in 1874, the fund available for education had been reduced by $350,000. Colored schools were kept up in the larger cities, but in the country districts were not open more than four months in the year on an average. The witness thought the emigration movement would spread and grow unless some change occurred whereby the laws should be impartially enforced and the black men given the rights and immunities of citizenship. There had not been a colored man on a jury in Mobile since 1874, and not one negro out of a thousand could get justice at the hands of exclusively white juries.

Mr. Vance said that in Madison Parish, according to the witness's figures, there were eight colored men to one white man, and asked: And yet you think the Government ought to interfere by force of arms and protect eight black men against one white man?

Witness—I believe the Government should protect every man, let him be black or white, in his rights. If the eight in that county should dare to raise their hands against the one white man—

Mr. Vance—He would swallow them immediately?

Witness—No, Sir; but he has many a white man back of him in other counties and States—men who are better prepared than the colored men are to move around, who can travel by railroad and steam-boat and in every way. It is as much as a poor devil of a colored man down there can do to earn his meat, and he has no money to invest in 16-shooters and all the latest improved arms.

The witness asserted that the negroes were kept perpetually in debt by the cheating of merchants. In reply to a few closing questions by Mr. Windom the witness said that if the negroes attempted to carry Mr. Vance's idea of self-protection into execution they would be instantly arrested by the whites, "and," he continued, "if Mr. Vance should go through that country preaching that doctrine to the blacks, the whites would soon ornament a lamp-post with his head."

ARMY AND NAVY INTELLIGENCE.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Rear-Admiral Rodgers, in a dispatch to the Navy Department, dated Panama, March 9, reports that he expected to sail on March 12, in the Pensacola, for Punta Arenas and other Central American and Mexican ports. He expected to arrive at San Francisco between the middle and end of May, and desires that all communications to the Pensacola be sent to that place overland, instead of by way of Panama. The Cadet Midshipmen entitled to examination for promotion took passage in the Colon, on March 16, for New-York. Invalids, men whose terms have expired, and court-martial prisoners were transferred to the training-ship Constitution.

The leave of absence on Surgeon's certificate of disability granted Surgeon J. W. Bruner is extended three months.

LONDON, March 27.—The United States steamer Enterprise has arrived at Gibraltar.

WEEKLY TREASURY STATEMENT.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The Treasury now holds $363,215,550 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation. United States bonds deposited for circulation during the week ending to-day, $687,300; United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn during the week ending to-day, $713,500; national bank circulation outstanding, currency notes, $342,898,257; gold notes, $1,426,120. The internal revenue receipts to-day were $320,795 31, and the Customs receipts, $586,487 30. The receipts of national bank notes for redemption for the week ending to-day, as compared with the corresponding period last year, are as follows:

	1879.	1880.
New-York	$636,000	$211,000
Boston	1,662,000	99,000
Philadelphia	69,000	41,000
Miscellaneous	444,000	378,000
Total	$2,411,000	$724,000

Receipts to-day, $121,000.

NOT TO ACKLEN'S CREDIT.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The House Judiciary Committee resumed consideration of the Acklen case to-day. The committee has developed a point against Acklen not heretofore brought out. It is to the effect that Acklen, before his personal explanation after the bogus report was made to the House, approached the Journal Clerk and Stenographer with a written statement, which he wanted them to sign, exculpating him in the matter by stating that it was the result of an error on their part. This not being the case, the officers of the House, of course, refused to sign the statement. Mr. Tromen, secretary of Mr. Acklen at the time the report was written, testified as to the handwriting to show that it was written under the dictation of Acklen himself. The committee has about concluded the taking of testimony, and will probably be ready to decide upon a report some time next week.

NOTES FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, March 27, 1880.

The sub-committee of the House Appropriations Committee has been at work to-day upon the Army Appropriation bill. The Commissary-General was before it, to give some information relative to the requirements of his department. It is expected that both the Army and the Navy Appropriation bills will be reported to the House on Tuesday next, or as soon as the Consular and Diplomatic bill has been disposed of.

It is understood that Edgar M. Marble, who for several years has held the position of law officer in the Interior Department, with the official title of Assistant Attorney-General, will be appointed Commissioner of Patents, to succeed Gen. Paine, resigned, and J. K. McCammon, of the Department of Justice, will be appointed to the position now held by Mr. Marble.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury J. K. Upton, who has been confirmed by the Senate, will enter upon the duties of that office next Thursday, April 1. The Secretary of the Treasury has finally concluded to appoint Major J. T. Power, Chief Clerk of the department, to succeed Mr. Upton. He will enter on his duties on April 1. W. F. MacLennan, the Assistant Chief of the Division of Warrants and Appropriations, will take the place of Major Power as chief of that division. C. H. Miller, one of the clerks in this division, will be made Assistant Chief of the division, to take Mr. MacLennan's place.

The sub-committee of the House Committee on the Militia has agreed upon a report on the subject of reorganizing the Militia, which will be submitted to the full committee at its next meeting. The report urges the importance of national legislation upon the subject; that the present system is obsolete and the annual appropriations wholly inadequate; that without interfering with the control of the several States over their Militia forces, the Federal Government should take action in the nature of co-operation, and should make sufficient annual appropriations for arming and equipping the Militia, and to pay the men for service during the prescribed periods of annual encampment and drill.

The Senate Committee on Appropriations to-day practically completed its consideration of the immediate Deficiency bill, which includes the appropriations of $607,600 for United States Marshals and Deputy Marshals, and $400,000 for the Government Printing Office. The latter amount is reduced $100,000 by the committee in consequence of the passage by both houses, since the pending bill was prepared, of the special appropriation of $100,000 for the same purpose. The committee agreed to recommend the addition of items of $288,500 to facilitate the speedy completion of the new State, War, and Navy Department building, and $30,000 to provide for placing water and gas fixtures in the nearly-completed National Museum during the present fiscal year. The amount of the House appropriation for Marshals and their deputies will not be changed; but the committee decided that an amendment should be made in the phraseology of the clause relative to the future method of appointing Deputy Marshals of Elections. The House provision on this subject requires their appointment by United States Circuit or District "Judges;" but the Constitution provides that all officers shall be appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, with the reservation that "Congress may, by law, vest the appointment of such inferior officers as it thinks proper in the President alone, in the heads of departments, or the courts of law." The committee, therefore, propose explicitly to vest the appointments of Deputy Marshals in the "courts," instead of conferring them upon the individual "Judges."

THE DUTY ON BARLEY-MALT.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Mr. Morrison, from the Committee of Ways and Means, to-day reported to the House favorably a bill fixing the rate of duty on barley-malt at 25 cents per bushel of 34 pounds, instead of the present duty of 20 per cent. ad valorem. Mr. Morrison, in his report, says: "By the provisions of the reciprocity treaty of 1854 with Canada, barley, claimed as raw malt, was admitted into the United States duty free, while barley-malt, which was classified as a manufacture, paid 20 per cent. ad valorem. Since the abrogation of the treaty in 1866, barley has paid a specific duty of 15 cents per bushel, while malt remained subject to the same ad valorem duty of 20 per cent. as when barley, out of which it is made, paid nothing. At times, both articles, raw material and manufactured article, have paid the same duty under the then rates. Out of this condition of things a controversy arose between maltsters and brewers as to the relative duty which these articles should pay. This resulted in an agreement that, while barley paid 15 cents per bushel, malt should pay a duty of 25 per cent. ad valorem. Consumer and producer thus agreeing, the committee have accepted these rates as relatively equitable, and recommend the passage of the bill fixing these rates.

THE DIPLOMATIC SERVICE.

MR. ROBESON MAKES A EULOGISTIC DEFENSE OF THE EX-MINISTER TO PARIS.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The House, at 1:30 P. M. to-day, went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Converse, of Ohio, in the chair, upon the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill, all general debate to be closed at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Blackburn, of Kentucky, a member of the Appropriations Committee, stated that if the bill were not modified and materially amended, he could not give it his support. He denied the statement made by Mr. Singleton, of Mississippi, that the consular system was self-sustaining, and stated that it fell between $100,000 and $200,000 short of being so. As to the diplomatic feature of the bill, he did not believe that the country had any interest to be protected or promoted by a continuance of the diplomatic system. There was no earthly use for a Minister at any capital of Europe. Did trouble arise with Spain? The Minister-resident was ignored, and Mr. Cushing, of Massachusetts, must needs be sent as Special Envoy to settle matters. Did complications arise with Great Britain? It was not the Minister-resident that settled the difficulty, but a tribunal of arbitrators convened at Geneva. But if it was absolutely essential that that service should be maintained and supported, the bill should provide for some limitation upon the abuses which existed to-day in the service, and which were practiced under sanction of existing law. Recurring to the consular system, he criticised the bill as providing for consular clerks where they were not necessary, and in order to show how little had to be done in certain cases by consular and diplomatic officers, instanced the case of Minister Washburne's son, who, while acting as Second Secretary of Legation at Paris, had found time amid his multifarious duties to engage as promoter and part owner of a circus company. The consular system needed to be revised, enlarged and encouraged, and he was willing to take the aggregate amount appropriated by the bill, and expend it, every dollar, for the extension of that system. He protested that it was neither American nor was it republican in its instincts or its teachings to copy the pageantry and mimicry of royalty by seeking to foist upon a foreign Court the tinseled representative of an effete practice, thereby serving only to play the rôle of the shoddy in imitation of monarchical Governments, which rested for maintenance not on popular approval or individual rights, but on arbitrary power and the bayonets which ever surrounded the throne of tyranny.

Mr. BLOUNT, of Georgia, commented on the fact that one member of the Appropriations Committee had set himself up as a critic of the 14 other members. He reminded the House of the unsuccessful attempt of the Democratic side of the House, within the last two Congresses, to reduce those salaries, and of the little sympathy which that movement had commanded in the Senate.

Mr. ROBESON, of New-Jersey, asserted that the American diplomatic service had been as respectable and as successful as any that the civilized world had ever seen, and that it had contributed more than people seemed to realize to the progress of American history and to the safety of American institutions. "I desire to say that in all the records of our diplomatic history there is no nobler career written than that which Mr. Washburne fulfilled when he was American Minister to the Court of Paris. He was charged with extraordinary duties. He filled them, in the eyes of the world, in a way which insured the gratitude and challenged the admiration of civilized Europe. We all know that when the war between Prussia and France first broke out, the capital of imperial France was filled with the élite of European diplomacy. The roll glittered with historic names, and was rich with the blazonry of arms and of orders. Amid them all, the unpretending name and simple character of the American Minister were not at that time likely to challenge the attention of the thoughtless or the proud. But during the year of that war France and Paris became the theatre of scenes which commanded the attention of the world, and tried the qualities of all who were present or had part in them. And when that year was passed there was but one name on all that proud roll which seemed to be written in letters of living light, and which stood out to challenge the respect and command the admiration of the world. He was at once the representative of the liberal ideas of our Government and of the progress of our people, the representative of liberty and of law, of progress and of civilization. The forms, the traditions, the courtesies, the secrets of diplomatic association were swept away amid the wild confusion, but he supplied forms by ideas, traditions by actions, courtesies by kindnesses, secrets by courage, until he was made to stand before the nations, amid the wreck of Governments and the ruins of society, as the sole representative of Christian civilization, while the élite of European diplomacy was dwarfed and belittled before the stature—only life-sized—of American manhood. [Applause.] That was a period of which all Americans are justly proud. That was a period which opened the eyes of the civilized world to our character and our influence in this world. And I could not hear any suggestion on the character, on the conduct of that man when he was a representative in Paris without rising to spread on the record of the American Congress my appreciation of his services to Government, to religion, and to humanity." [Applause.]

Mr. BLACKBURN explained that he was not attacking Mr. Washburne, but only seeking to show the absurdity of a Second Secretary of Legation at Paris. He continued: "Would it be more fair for the gentleman to say that I did not want to promote the chances of that distinguished gentleman for the impending Republican Presidential nomination than it would be for me, in the light of his eulogium here, to say that he did not want to aid in making the Presidential nomination?"

Mr. ROBESON—I have no political or personal association with the distinguished gentleman from Illinois, [Mr. Washburne.]

Mr. BLACKBURN—I frankly admit that I do not want him to be nominated.

Mr. ORTH, of Indiana, defended the diplomatic and consular system. Mr. TOWNSHEND, of Illinois, thought that the necessity for the diplomatic service had entirely passed; foreign missions were asylums for played-out politicians. Mr. MCCOOK, of New-York, suggested that it would be an act of charity to the gentleman from Illinois to allow the law to remain as it is. [Laughter.]

Further discussion followed, during which Mr. MONROE, of Ohio, said a few words in praise of Gen. Schenck. Mr. MCMILLAN, of Tennessee, moved to strike out the clause appropriating $20,000 for Chargés d'Affaires ad interim and diplomatic officers abroad, and pending a vote, the committee rose.

HARVARD'S SKILLFUL ATHLETES.

SPORTS AT THE LAST WINTER MEETING OF THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

BOSTON, March 27.—The third and last Winter meeting of the Harvard Athletic Association, in the Hemenway Gymnasium, at Cambridge, took place this afternoon. The interest was fully as great as at the previous meetings. Among the spectators were many of the older graduates, as well as parents of the students. The first event was the vaulting, (one hand,) the rules the same as in the two-hand vaulting last Saturday. The competitors were F. B. Keene, '80, and J. L. Paine, '81. After repeated trials, Paine cleared 5 feet 4 inches, while Keene failed to go higher than 5 feet 2½ inches. Next on the list came the final bout of light-weight sparring between F. W. Sharon, '80, (131 pounds,) and G. H. Hailbron, '83, (125½ pounds.) Sharon was the shorter and more compactly built, while Hailbron had the longer reach. The classmates of each were enthusiastic in their applause during the bout, as one or the other was successful. In the first round, Hailbron, who evidently had a wholesome respect for his opponent's proficiency, fought very carefully and got the greater number of blows. In the second round the men seemed more evenly matched, although Hailbron was not so successful in avoiding Sharon's blows, and the sturdy, aggressive fighting of the latter gave him, at the end of the round, a slight superiority. The last round was even closer than the second. Both men did their best, and counters, cross-counters, straights, and outsiders filled the air while the round lasted. At the conclusion, the bout and the cup, now for the second year, were given to Sharon.

Club-swinging (legitimate) now claimed the spectators' attention. There were four entries—J. C. Rolfe, '81; J. T. Howe, '80; R. Luce, '82, and E. D. Brandegee, '81. Rolfe and Luce both executed motions that were by no means easy, but the contest was plainly between Howe and Brandegee. Howe, it will be remembered, was presented by the association with a cup for club-swinging juggling, and used light three-pound clubs; Brandegee is stroke of the "Varsity," and used eight-pound clubs. His motions were chiefly full arm, indicating great strength and no mean skill, while Howe exhibited a much greater variety of motions, more complex, but there were many of them wrist motions. The judges took the ground that, with heavy clubs, Howe could not have executed many of his motions, and finally decided to give a prize to both men. The final bout of the heavy-weight sparring between H. Burr, L. S., and R. Bacon, '80, now came off. Both men weighed close to 180 pounds, but while Bacon was in prime condition, due to three months' work in the "Varsity," Burr is not yet rid of the effects of a severe illness, and was by no means competent to meet his powerful opponent. It was plain to all in the first round that he was completely at Bacon's mercy, but the round was finished, and the second after it. In the third round Burr sank from sheer exhaustion into the arms of his friends, who assisted him to the dressing-room, where he was cared for by Dr. Sargent. The cup was, of course, given to Bacon. The last event was the running high jump, between B. Sturgis, '81, and G. B. Moris, '83. The latter cleared 5 feet 2 inches, and the former 5 feet 1 inch. During the meeting, Mr. Roeper, in behalf of the association, presented F. B. Keene, '80, with a cup, for general excellence in athletics. The judges for sparring were H. C. Leeds, V. Stow, and J. Fay; for club-swinging, Dr. Sargent; for other events, the officers of the association.

NOT AGREEING ON MILK PRICES.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., March 27.—Meetings of the milk producers on the Erie and Midland Railroads and branches were held here to-day to act on the prices proposed by the New-York and Brooklyn Milk Exchanges, which are 3 cents for April, 2 cents for May, June, July, and August, and 2½ cents for September. The Stations' Association of the Erie and branches voted unanimously to reject the proffered prices, and most of them agree to exact the same prices as demanded by the Harlem producers, viz., 3 cents for April and September, and 2½ cents for May, June, July, and August. All the principal stations on the Midland voted to reject the dealers' prices. A committee of five from each meeting was appointed for further conference with the dealers, as follows: Erie—J. W. Young, J. E. Wells, H. M. Howell, Horace McBride, and E. A. Willersdorf. Midland—James Martin, J. A. McBride, Squire Dalrymple, Daniel Thompson, and W. L. Reeve. The milk producers of the Erie and Harlem Roads are to be invited to join the conference. The New-York and Brooklyn Milk Exchanges have been invited by the Secretary of the last conference meeting to name the place and date for another conference.

DISASTERS TO VESSELS.

LONDON, March 27.—The British steamer City of Limerick, Capt. Stuart, from Liverpool, for New-York, has returned to Liverpool leaking.

VINEYARD HAVEN, March 26.—The schooner Louise A. Boardman, at this port, for New-York, lost part of her deck-load of knees and broke her fore-boom while off Cape Cod, on the night of March 24.

LITTLE EGG HARBOR, N. J., March 27.—The heavy storm at sea, accompanied by a strong north-east wind, was the means of breaking up the brig Tropic, ashore north of this place. The wreckers had just finished relieving the vessel of her cargo, and there were reasonable hopes of floating the craft.

EAST TREMBLEY, N. J., March 27.—The tug-boat Euclid while attempting to make her way out of the Rahway Creek into the Kills this afternoon, struck upon an unseen obstruction, sinking immediately. The crew waded ashore. The boat is not entirely covered by water, and will be raised.

HARVEY CEDARS, N. J., March 27.—The life-saving crews report an unknown vessel sunk off the bar, five miles south of this place. Two of the vessel's masts rise out of the water, and she appears to be a water-logged schooner.

COAL PRICES FOR APRIL.

PHILADELPHIA, March 27.—The April circulars of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company were issued to-day. There is no change in the line and city prices, but the harbor rates for lump and steam-boat are $4 70; broken, $4 35; egg and chestnut, $4 10; stove, $4 20, and pea, $3 10. This is an increase of 20 cents per ton on lump and steam-boat, and 25 cents on broken, egg, stove, and chestnut, caused by the advance in canal tolls. The Eastern prices have not yet been adjusted.

GENERAL TELEGRAPH NEWS

MR. CHRISTIANCY'S UNHAPPINESS.

THE CHARGES WHICH HE MAKES AGAINST HIS WIFE AND HER REPLY.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The news of Mrs. Christiancy's statement about her husband has evidently traveled very rapidly to Peru, as the Minister is already beginning to inundate departments with statements concerning his wife, and how she came to leave Peru without aid from him. He says that when his wife came on to him, in Peru, she was under the protection of a Mr. George Haight, an American resident in Peru. Haight is a man of family. He took a fancy to Mrs. Christiancy and paid her a great deal of attention. The Minister avers that Haight came very often to the legation, and that he was altogether too devoted to his wife. He acknowledges that he did have a scene with his wife, but it was occasioned by his coming into his salon one afternoon suddenly and finding his wife in Haight's arms. Another scene that he had with his wife was upon his discovery of a letter written to her by Dr. Victor Christiancy, now at Leavenworth, Kan., in which the Doctor expressed himself more ardently than a step-son should.

Mrs. Christiancy, in reply to this, says that it is true that Mr. Christiancy charged her with being in Mr. Haight's arms, but that it only arose from his extreme jealousy. Mr. Haight was sitting talking with her in the legation parlor. They were at a round table. Mrs. Christiancy reached across his arm for a book, excusing herself as she did so, but at this juncture the Minister came in, and, as she charges, the memorable knock-down scene took place. The Dr. Victor letter she admits, but as it also contains a reference to the Chandler bargain and the money paid to Christiancy, she does not think that letter will be brought forward very prominently in the case. That Dr. Victor professed a great admiration for her is true, but that she has ever encouraged him is denied. She says that her relations with Mr. Haight will bear the closest scrutiny. She complains that Minister Christiancy, when he sent for her to come to Peru, did not furnish her any traveling companion, not even a maid. A Spaniard on board the steamer annoyed her very much by his insolent attentions, and Mr. Haight, a gentleman vouched for by the Captain, was the means of protecting her from the troublesome Spaniard. Minister Christiancy, at the end of the voyage, thanked Mr. Haight for what he had done, and cordially invited him to the legation.

SHERMAN INDULGING IN SLANDER.

SECRETLY ATTACKING HIS OPPONENTS IN OHIO WITH LIES AND INNUENDOES.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, March 27.—That the friends of Secretary Sherman view with alarm the present condition of affairs, is apparent from the fact that the State is literally flooded with letters signed by Warner Bateman, Secretary of the Sherman Bureau at Washington, in which the writer assures his correspondent that Mr. Sherman is the only person who can be nominated, and urges unanimity on the part of the Ohio delegation. To-day, however, another letter, emanating from the same source, was received, and, under the injunction of secrecy, made slanderous attacks on both Senator Blaine and Gen. Grant. This interesting letter fell into the hands of friends of Senator Blaine to-day, but its contents are withheld for the present. To-night a card was issued from the Blaine head-quarters and signed by Gen. Beatty, as Chairman of the club, and is based upon a personal knowledge of the contents of the letters emanating from the Sherman Bureau. The card reads as follows:

"The Sherman Literary Bureau at Washington is flooding Ohio with letters, in some of which, under injunction of secrecy, it makes slanderous attacks upon Senator Blaine and untruthful statements regarding the candidacy of Gen. Grant. It claims to have evidence in its possession to crush the one and information which puts the other practically out of the race. While avowedly opposed to any adverse criticism of candidates, it is, nevertheless, by secret threats, innuendoes, and false assurances, endeavoring to injure the distinguished men for whom it makes outward professions of respect and friendliness. We desire, therefore, to remind the Republicans of Ohio that when assassins begin to stab, it is well for honest men to be on their guard."

All efforts looking to a compromise will now cease, and the contest in Mr. Sherman's own State promises to grow more rank and bitter.

GEN. GRANT'S NARROW ESCAPE.

THE STEAMER CITY OF MEXICO FOUND TO BE LEAKING BADLY—SAVED BY GOOD SEAMANSHIP.

NEW-ORLEANS, March 27.—The steamer City of Mexico, which arrived here Thursday, after having landed the Grant party in Galveston, went immediately on the dry dock in Algiers. She was found to be leaking badly, having suffered a terrible strain on her Gulf trip. It is conceded that nothing but the superlative seamanship of Capt. McIntosh and his subordinates saved the ship from going to the bottom. An attempt is made to keep the condition of the ship a secret, by her agents here, but an inspection of her hull confirms the statement.

THE BUFFALO CASHIER'S TROUBLES.

ARRESTED UPON A CHARGE OF THEFT MADE BY HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW.

BUFFALO, March 27.—Edward E. Benedict, the young man against whom Moses Smith, the banker, has commenced suit to recover certain moneys, was arrested this afternoon, on a warrant sent from New-York, in which his brother-in-law, Edward Bossford, figures as plaintiff, and accuses him of stealing $70. Accompanying the warrant was a letter of explanation and a photograph of Benedict. His arrest surprised him, and in explanation he says his wife and brother-in-law knew he took the money; that he had as much right to it as Bossford, and that that person is the cause of much of the embarrassment which has prevented him from straightening out his financial trouble. He is held to await the arrival of an officer from New-York. His wife, he says, is in delicate health, and he is much worried for fear that this latest phase of his case will prove a severe shock to her.

LOUISIANA LABOR TROUBLES.

NEW-ORLEANS, March 27.—A committee of citizens called on Gov. Wiltz to-day, informing him of riotous proceedings on the part of the striking colored laborers in St. John's Parish, and asking Executive interference. The Governor stated that he would send Major W. A. Strong to the scene of the disturbance Sunday morning, who would read to the rioters the proclamation which he had caused to be drawn up, and in case the strikers did not then cease from further unlawful demonstrations, he would send military force immediately to quell them.

THE KENTUCKY REPUBLICANS.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 27.—The following resolution was adopted by the Jefferson County Republican Convention yesterday:

"The prominent Republican candidates for the Presidency represent the honest differences of opinion and personal preferences natural to a party governed by principle and devoted to freedom, but all differences will terminate in united support of the nominee of the Chicago Convention."

INDIAN MURDERS IN NEW-MEXICO.

DENVER, Col., March 27.—A Santa Fé (New-Mexico) special, giving further news from Melissa, says: "Eight instead of six persons were killed by the Indians near Santa Barbara. The massacred party consisted of Santiago Gonzales, Green Worthliew, and Juan Baca, two boys at Worthliew's ranch, and three Mexicans, names unknown. Another party of Indians attacked the sheep ranch, at Tixerra Blanca, four miles from McIlver's ranch, on Tuesday, but were repulsed with loss. Frank Wheeler, on his way to the ranch, was attacked by the Indians, but escaped after killing one of the Indians. These Indians are supposed to be a raiding party thrown out from Victoria's main band."

MARTHA HUNT'S STRANGE POSITION.

PARTIALLY DEMENTED IN AN OHIO INFIRMARY—SUSPICIONS OF FOUL PLAY AWAKENED.

ZANESVILLE, Ohio, March 27.—Superintendent Christy, of the Muskingum County Infirmary, has become deeply interested, within the past few days, in an inmate of that institution who, he thinks, has a history connected with which is something mysterious. The case is that of an old lady who was sent there on Sept. 9 last. She is about 60 years of age, of tolerably heavy figure and fair complexion, has good eyesight, and, just at this time, is in excellent health. At the time alluded to she was taken from the train at the depot, being very sick and partially deranged. She was unable to give any account of herself at the time, except to say that she had taken medicine which made her sick. The City Infirmary doctors ordered her taken to the infirmary, where the best care was taken of her, and she recovered from her physical ailment, but mentally she has never been right. She has plenty of good clothes, and abundant evidence surrounds her showing that she has been a lady of education and perhaps wealth. She has an occasional lucid interval, and, for a few minutes at such times, will talk very sensibly.

Mr. Christy has noticed lately that her mind was upon a matter that has given him much thought, and, in fact, serious apprehensions that the old lady has been foully dealt with. In one of her lucid intervals, a few days ago, she became quite interested to know how she got where she now is. She said she left Winchester, Va., last Fall, in company with a man named Welch; that she started for London, Ohio, where she says she has an interest in an estate of some magnitude, and where her relatives live. She also claims to be well acquainted about Muncie, Ind., and frequently speaks of Charles Marsh, who, she says, resides there. She can talk intelligibly but a few moments at a time, when her reason becomes dethroned and her mind wanders. The Superintendent has been able to get enough out of her lately, by putting this and that together, to arouse his suspicion, and he thinks the matter should be looked into. The fact that she has such an abundance of good clothes, many of them exceedingly fine, inclines him to the belief that perhaps some of her relatives have shipped her away to secure her part of an estate. She has not the slightest idea why she should be in the infirmary, and becomes quite despondent at lucid intervals at the thought of such treatment. She says her name is Martha Hunt, and that her relatives know her best by the name of "Patsy" Hunt.

AN INVITATION TO MR. GROESBECK.

AN ANSWER TO BE MADE SOON—WHAT IS THOUGHT OF HIS CANDIDACY.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 27.—The Hon. W. S. Groesbeck to-day received the following letter:

METROPOLITAN HOTEL, NEW-YORK, March 15, 1880.

Hon. William S. Groesbeck, Cincinnati, Ohio:

DEAR SIR: An informal meeting of gentlemen identified with the Democratic Party and its principles was held at the Metropolitan Hotel last evening, they representing various portions of the United States, to discuss the best means of procedure in selecting from the Democratic Party a capable and acceptable gentleman to be the Democratic Presidential nominee in the approaching campaign. I have, by unanimous consent, been requested to address you, to say that the gentlemen who have just adjourned their conference in this City, and who represent the rank and file of true Democracy of the country, are anxious to ascertain from you whether you would, if nominated, accept the nomination of the Democratic Convention to be held at Cincinnati in June next, for President of the United States. It was also resolved to request from you your views relating to the course of procedure the Democrats of the country should pursue in selecting the best person to insure victory, as well as your ideas of true and untrammeled Democracy. An early reply is respectfully solicited. I am, Sir, yours very truly,

JONAH R. TAYLOR, Chairman.

Mr. Groesbeck was approached to-day, after the receipt of the letter, and asked as to his probable answer. He declined to say anything, further than that he regarded the letter, which came from men high in the counsels of the Democratic Party, as a great compliment to him. He will send his answer soon, but will give no intimation of what it will be. Mr. Groesbeck's fitness to become the Democratic standard-bearer is generally conceded here, where his ability and lofty personal character are known, but his candidacy would awaken no enthusiasm with the masses; he is too cold. Advices from New-York state that at the sessions of the Tammany and Anti-Tammany State Committees Mr. Groesbeck's candidacy was discussed as a possible solution of the existing quarrels in the party.

A SUSPICIOUS DEATH EXPLAINED.

A WOMAN OF BAD CHARACTER ACCUSED OF POISONING JOHN B. SPENCER.

NORWICH, N. Y., March 27.—This county now has another murder case on its hands. In December last John B. Spencer died suddenly at Sherburne, under suspicious circumstances. His symptoms indicated poison, but no one seemed to move in the matter, and his body was taken to Greene, his former residence, and where his wife still resided, for burial. Spencer had been living at the house of a somewhat notorious woman at Sherburne, and at the time of his death she made indiscreet remarks, saying, among other things, that she expected to be arrested for poisoning him, and asking a friend to bail her, in case she should be taken into custody. After the burial, nothing was done about the matter until last week, when, at the instance of the widow, the body was exhumed and Coroner Avery, of this village, was given notice to hold an inquest. Evidence was adduced at this examination of the unhappy relations which existed between Spencer and the woman, of her threats to kill him, oft repeated, and of her general bad character. The stomach and other internal organs were removed by the Coroner and taken to Albany, where a chemical analysis of the contents of the stomach was made by Dr. Mosher, and the presence of arsenic demonstrated. Yesterday the inquest was resumed, and, upon Dr. Mosher's statement, the jury brought in a verdict of death by poisoning, and that the woman, Lydia Scott by name, was guilty of the act. She has been committed to await the action of the Grand Jury. She is an old offender, and has been many times in jail for minor offenses. Many years ago she lived in this village, and was then a woman of notorious character.

RAILROAD LITIGATION.

MILFORD, Penn., March 27.—In the suit in equity recently brought in the courts of Pike County by William H. Williams, President of the Lehigh and Eastern Railroad, against Simon P. Kas, of Philadelphia, formerly President of the Lehigh and Eastern, Judge Waller, of this district, has dissolved the injunction recently obtained by Williams, forbidding Kas to sell 8,100 shares of the stock of the railroad. It is stated that the road will be built soon, and will extend from Hazleton, Penn., to Poughkeepsie Bridge, making a direct coal route to Boston and the East. The case just decided involves about $810,000. The Lehigh and Eastern charter was granted in 1868, and has been extended from time to time. It expires in March, 1882, after which time it is feared no further extension can be obtained on account of certain prohibitions in the State Constitution of 1874.

WILLIAMSON IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, March 27.—Eugene Fairfax Williamson was in this city about 10 years ago. He brought letters of introduction to many of the clergy, among others to Bishop Whitehouse and Dr. Clinton Locke, from the Rev. Dr. Dix. These now are supposed to have been forgeries. He claimed to be in the employ of the Pullman Palace Car Company, but this is denied by Mr. Pullman. His weakness at that time was the making of small presents. Nobody then knew where his funds came from.

WIND STORMS IN THE WEST.

CINCINNATI, March 27.—High winds have prevailed all over the West to-day. At Evansville, Ind., the barge Lillie, with 15,000 bushels of corn, was swamped. At St. Louis the small stern-wheel boat Daisy, valued at $3,000, was sunk. The velocity of the wind at one time was 60 miles an hour. At New-Albany, Ind., two barges of coal were sunk. All along the Ohio River small boats were damaged, and navigation was almost entirely suspended here. The wind has blown nearly all day from the south. The highest velocity was 30 miles an hour, and the average for 12 hours was 22 miles an hour, which is higher than the average has been here for several years.

RECREATION AT PRINCETON.

ROWING AND BASE-BALL MOVEMENTS—EXERCISES ON CLASS DAY.

PRINCETON, N. J., March 27.—Rowing and base-ball occupy the attention of the students at present. The crew that is to compete with Columbia and the University of Pennsylvania, on the Schuylkill, in June, is to be selected in a few days. Eight men will be picked out next week, and four out of the eight will compose the university crew. The following are the men who have been trying for the positions during the Winter, rowing on the canal and Thompson's Pond when the weather permitted, and upon the stationary seats in the gymnasium at other times: McLaren, '80; Johns, '80; Brotherlin, '80; Devereux, '80; Paton, '80; Guillen, '80; Schirmer, '80; Lea, '81; Bradford, '81; Bruce, '81; Corvan, '82; J. Bryan, '83; Baker, '83; Jennison, '83, and Pease, '83. These aspirants row six in a shell, and have many a brisk race with each other late in the afternoons.

The base-ball team for the ensuing season consists of Shenck, '80; Horton, '80; Winton, '82; Hamill, '80; Cutts, '80; Warren, '80; Van Dyke, '80; Macuss, '81, and Duffield, '81. The first game to be played, unless existing arrangements are altered, will be with the Worcester nine, on April 10. During the Spring vacation the nine contemplate a trip to Washington, probably stopping on the way to play the University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia. Since the withdrawal of Richmond from the Brown University nine, to accept a permanent place in the Worcesters, Yale has concluded to enter the Intercollegiate Association and compete for the college championship. In consequence of this change, Yale and Princeton will play their first game here on May 12. The games between Harvard and Princeton will be contested on the Union Grounds, in Brooklyn, as it is more convenient for the Cambridge boys, saving them the extra time consumed in reaching this town. The schedule of college games has been issued, with the exception of Yale, and Princeton will play as follows: With the Brown nine at Princeton on May 8, and at Providence on June 3; with Harvard at Brooklyn on May 21, and at Boston on June 4; with Dartmouth, at Princeton on June 1, and at Hanover on June 7; with Amherst at Amherst on June 8, and at Princeton on June 15. In case it is necessary to play third games, the dates will be appointed when the emergency occurs. There will be several games, also, between the Freshmen nines of some of the colleges, one having already been arranged between Harvard and Princeton.

The chapel stage orations are concluded, and, under the excellent drilling of Prof. Raymond, have been made the best exhibitions of oratorical display witnessed in the college for several years. Strenuous efforts, with fair prospects of success, are being made to retain Prof. Raymond permanently. The Chair of German, not long ago left vacant, is to be filled by the celebrated Dr. Huss, of the University of Jena.

The unpleasant dispute between the Faculty and the Class of '80, an account of which appeared in THE TIMES several weeks ago, has been settled beyond doubt, and the very best of good feeling promises to exist the remainder of the course. Not only will the Seniors have their usual Class Day exercises, but the Sophomores will give the accustomed promenade reception on the evening of that day in the University Hotel, and the innovation of dancing, introduced three years ago, will be continued. The opposition awakened by the appearance of the dancing among the sober customs of Princeton, is gradually disappearing, and will soon be forgotten even by the oldest fogy in the vicinity. Much has been said of late years respecting the incompetency to do brain-work of those students who devoted themselves largely to athletic sports while at college. The past two weeks have furnished an excellent reply to such criticism. Parmly, Duffield, and McCosh, former graduates of Princeton, who took the highest rank and won both the essay prizes at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New-York, were, respectively, the best oarsman, base-ball player, and general athlete in the university while here, and Van Lennep, the crack oarsman of 1876, has just been graduated at the Homeopathic Medical College, in Philadelphia, first honor man, receiving the highest grade ever given at that institution.

THE MINER'S UNION REVIVED.

THE SCHUYLKILL DISTRICT LABORERS COMBINING TO REGAIN THEIR FORMER POWER.

POTTSVILLE, Penn., March 27.—The delegates engaged in forming a county organization of the Miners' Union have been in secret session here for two days. The proceedings were not made public, but an address was given out to-day. The promoters of the reorganization have been at pains to explain that its object is nothing but to form a beneficial society for its members, but it will be seen from this document that the order proposes to have, if possible, as large a share in the management of the coal trade as it had before it was broken up in 1875. Following is the address:

"Be it known that we, the miners and laborers and mechanics working in and around the mines of Schuylkill County, have deemed it wise to reorganize the M. and L. B. A.—Miners and Laborers' Beneficial Association—of this county, for the purpose of mutual protection and benevolence, taking our past sufferings and isolated condition to justify us in this course. It is now almost six years since our old union went out of existence, and in this time we have considered the fact that without organization among us, we are no better than slaves. There is a general revival in business at the present time, and every industry seems to take the boom, with the exception of the coal trade, and, as we are directly interested in the production of this article, we ought to exert our influence in bringing about a harmonious state of affairs. Every industry was advanced from 50 to 100 per cent., while coal has only brought 16 per cent., and the coal magnates have failed to agree in restricting the production of this article, which, if accomplished, would tend to ameliorate the condition of the working men.

"Now, were we in a united state we could effect a restriction without injury to our employers. The want of a union has been severely felt among us by the way we have been treated in the past, in working from 10 to 14 hours per day and for wages that would tax every sinew and every bone in our system to its utmost capacity to eke out a subsistence of the poorest. We, as a body of men, have to insur great risks in producing the coal, and as such we should have a fair compensation for our labor, but instead of getting justice we receive very harsh treatment at their hands, and we have seen no acts perpetrated by the miners to warrant their employers using them in this manner, except that we were in a state of actual submission. Now we have effected a permanent organization of the Miners' and Laborers' Benevolent Association of Schuylkill County, and by our past experience in the old union, we have seen that the old by-laws worked to the detriment of the miners and laborers, and, at the meeting held to-day, we have modified them and purged them of all objectionable matter, that there would be no obstacle in the way. What we found valuable we have preserved to guide us in the future. We have been charged from time to time by the press of the country as a secret organization—a band of outlaws combined together for the express purpose of destroying property and resorting to riot and all unlawful means to obtain redress. These charges we deny, as they have been gotten up by men who are opposed to us, to injure the cause we are now embarked in. These misrepresentations are utterly false and without the slightest foundation. The objects of this association are not to infringe on the rights of our employers, but simply to advance the interests of labor and capital, those interests being universally acknowledged to be identical. We have now put before the public our aims and objects, and we now call on the working men of this county to support us in our actions here to-day. Those places where the union is not organized we call on to throw off the thralldom of slavery and awaken to a sense of their duty. And now, in conclusion, we may say that, if no unforeseen accident occurs to interrupt its progress, we predict a friendly, sympathetic, and advantageous future to the working men of Schuylkill County."

PROGRESS OF THE STRIKES.

TROY, N. Y., March 27.—The managers of the Harmony Company, of Cohoes, to-night offered to take back the two men recently discharged for leading the former strike. The operatives demanded the discharge of the overseer who discharged the two men. This was refused. It is asserted that if all the hands do not return to work Monday the company will lock out the entire force of employes, and will not open the doors again until they are ready to return to work on the company's terms. The employes held a general meeting to-night, and determined to begin a strike. This determination is said to be due to the interference of outsiders.

MILLSTONE, N. J., March 27.—The majority of the hands in Chadwick & Coldrick's mills went to work to-day at the old prices. Nearly 100 of the mill hands struck on Tuesday, after being refused an advance of 10 per cent. The owners then closed their mills, determined to make no concession. Several of the leaders of the strike were among those who returned to work to-day, but they were discharged.

OBITUARY NOTES.

Conrad S. Stark, a well-known lawyer, and President of the People's Savings Bank, at Pittston, Penn., died, Friday night, of pneumonia.

The Hon. William H. Ferry, who has been prominently identified with the business and railroad interests of Chicago and the North-west, died at his home, in Lake Forest, Ill., Friday night.

AFFAIRS IN FOREIGN LANDS

THE CZAR'S TROUBLED REIGN.

EXPELLING THE JEWS—FRANCE AND THE HARTMANN CASE—A NIHILIST PRESS FOUND.

LONDON, March 27.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg says: "Instead of the concessions which were confidently expected before the anniversary of the Czar's accession to the throne, regarding the position of the Jews, there is increased severity toward them. The Jews are driven to represent themselves as Protestant Christians to escape expulsion by the Police from St. Petersburg. In the Governments of Tula, Orel, and Kharkoff, the Jews who have been established in business for many years are ruthlessly expelled."

PARIS, March 27.—The action of M. De Freycinet, as Minister of Foreign Affairs, in addressing to the foreign Ambassadors in Paris and those of France abroad a memorandum justifying the course of the Government in the case of the Nihilist Hartmann, and stating that the original demand of Russia for his extradition was based on political, not, as generally announced, on common law grounds, to which Prince Orloff did not transfer his claim until 11 days after the arrest, is the latest official step in the affair.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 27.—Prince Orloff, Russian Ambassador to France, has arrived here.

The *Ruski Pravda*, and the *Courrier* (newspapers) have received their first warning from the Censor of the Press.

A secret printing establishment has been discovered here, and sixteen compositors engaged in it have been arrested.

TOPICS OF INTEREST ABROAD.

LONDON, March 27.—A Constantinople correspondent says: "The evident desire of the Sultan and Porte to shield the assassin of the Russian Colonel Commeroff excites great indignation here. At a conference of Ambassadors at the British Embassy, yesterday, it was resolved to remonstrate with the Grand Vizier on the subject."

Boring for petroleum is still proceeding in the district of Dithmarschen, Prussia, a depth of 380 metres being reached. At present only brackish water, mixed with petroleum, emerges, but it is believed that pure petroleum, superior to American, will soon be tapped.

A Paris correspondent says: "A telegram dated Cadiz announces the falling of a balcony there during the Easter processions, on Good Friday, by which 14 persons were seriously hurt, and some of them, it is feared, mortally."

BADEN-BADEN, March 27.—Queen Victoria and the Princess Beatrice have arrived here.

BOMBAY, March 27.—The Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces, has pointed out that the regulations do not sanction the employment of army officers as newspaper correspondents, and has desired that instructions shall be issued to prevent infringement of the regulations.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 27.—Nineteen sanitary detachments, composed of doctors and nurses, have been set to work in the Province of Kharkoff to combat the ravages of diphtheria, which appear to be increasing.

ROME, March 27.—Lieut. Bove has arrived here with the intention of submitting to the King a plan for an Italian expedition to the South Pole.

Prince Camporeale, Secretary of the Italian Legation at Constantinople, has been transferred to the Legation at Washington in a similar capacity.

SAN DOMINGO STAMP DUTIES.

HAVANA, March 27.—Advices from San Domingo to March 13 are as follows: The Provisional Government will remain at Puerto Plata until a definite Government has been established. On March 10 a national convention assembled at the capital with the object of promulgating a Constitution and a decree for the election of a definite President. Gen. Luperon has issued a decree saying that, the Republic needing funds to meet expenses, revenue stamps are ordered to be affixed to documents and articles, which the decree enumerates. The decree also provides for fines for non-compliance with its terms. Commercial notes, contracts, bills of sale, and other obligations are required to have affixed stamps at the rate of 1 cent for each dollar represented by such instrument. Receipts require ½ cent per dollar, and drafts and bills of exchange 1 cent per dollar. Persons buying imported goods must affix a ten-cent stamp when the bill of such goods amounts to from $20 to $100, and thus proportionately upward. Bills amounting to $2,000 and upward require a five-dollar stamp.

THE ENGLISH STOCK MARKET.

LONDON, March 27.—The *Economist* of this week says: "The rate of discount for bank bills, 60 days to 3 months, is 2⅝ to 2¾ per cent., and for trade bills, 60 days to 3 months, 3 to 3¼ per cent. The general business on the Stock Exchange this week has been of a diminished extent. Quotations, however, are steady, except for coal and iron mining shares, which are beginning to be more decidedly affected by the depression in the iron and metal trades. Italian, Austrian and French Governments have advanced, and Turkish have declined. United States funded loans are dull. Italian rentes are favorably affected by a report that negotiations are pending for a resumption of specie payments. American railway bonds and shares varied irregularly."

ALABAMA YIELDING PETROLEUM.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 27.—While workmen were engaged in digging a well near the rolling mills, a sudden current of gas began to flow, and immediately thereafter petroleum started, and is still flowing at the rate of 90 barrels per day. Great excitement prevails.

UTES GOING HOME.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The Ute Indians, headed by Chief Ouray, numbering about 18, the majority of whom have been here since Jan. 11, left Washington last night on their return to Colorado.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

Late Friday night, during a thunder-storm, the main building of the City Hospital of Kansas City, Mo., just east of the city, was burned to the ground. It contained 18 inmates, several of them suffering from disease and wounds; and the scenes that ensued were horrible. The unfortunates were carried or crawled out into the rain-storm, and some of them were unprotected for nearly two hours. None were burned, but several will surely die from exposure. The patients were cared for for the night in the women's ward.

Slight fires occurred on Friday night in Sweet's Hotel, No. 4 Fulton-street, and in the basement of No. 65 First-street, occupied by Gustave Warner. A fire yesterday morning on the third floor of No. 38 Eldridge-street, occupied by Ellen O'Connor, caused an aggregate loss of $1,500.

Ten small buildings in Superior City, Wis., including the Post Office and the Sheridan House, have been destroyed by fire. There is no insurance on the buildings.

The Gossamer Rubber Clothing factory, in Framingham, Mass., was partially destroyed by fire yesterday. The loss is $20,000; insured for $10,000.

William G. Lynch's feed store, at No. 57 Newark-avenue, Jersey City, was damaged $1,500 by fire yesterday.

A SILK ROBBERY.

Thomas Kelly, the publisher, occupies a five-story building, No. 17 Barclay-street. In the upper floors he keeps a quantity of silk goods, which he disposes of to jobbers. On Friday night, about 10:30 o'clock, Officer Meany tried the door of No. 17, as he did that of other buildings on his post, and found a jimmy hanging from the keyhole. He ran quickly out and rapped for assistance, which was immediately furnished, and the house was searched. The silk goods were found disturbed, and the scuttle leading to the roof was open. A search was made over the roof-tops, and another scuttle was found open at No. 11 Barclay-street. The lower door was also found open. Through this way the thieves managed to make their escape with silks valued by Mr. Kelly at $3,300. The detectives have failed to make any arrests thus far. There was a carriage standing in front of Father O'Farrell's residence, No. 15 Barclay-street, which disappeared while the search was in progress, and it is believed that the thieves escaped in that way. As carriages frequently stand for a long time in front of the priest's house, the officer thought nothing of the circumstance.

THE JOYOUS EASTER-TIDE

LESS GORGEOUS DISPLAYS IN THE CHURCHES.

FLOWERS IN SUFFICIENT ABUNDANCE AND IN GOOD TASTE—HOW TRINITY, ST. PATRICK'S, AND OTHER SHRINES ARE DECORATED.

Yesterday's violent storm of wind and rain interfered considerably with the Easter preparations at the churches. There was not only a falling off in the attendance at the Easter Even services, but there was a marked decrease in the richness and extent of the floral display. This last is explained by the severe weather of the last few weeks, which has increased the price of flowers, and also by the fact that Easter falls this year unusually early. Another reason for the decreased display is the reaction against the excessive use of flowers at both social and religious festivals. At several of the Episcopal and Roman Catholic churches yesterday the disparity between the present exhibits and those of several years ago provoked general comment, and quite frequently emphatic approval. At Trinity, Dr. Dix, and at the Cathedral, Cardinal McCloskey, both set their faces against the gorgeous and extravagant ornamentation which at one time made certain churches on high festivals akin to a hot-house. Such decorations as were seen yesterday, while limited in extent, were choice and picturesque and in strict keeping with the surroundings. At Trinity the decorations were chiefly of cut flowers, and there was a noticeable absence of tropical and exotic plants. The reredos and supra-altar were bordered with a rich bank of lilies, camellias, and other flowers, and there was a large and handsome floral cross resting upon the altar itself. The brazen candelabra at either corner of the chancel were adorned with two floral shields. The lectern was also appropriately decorated. The decorations were in an unfinished state last night, and will be continued this morning. At Grace Church no preparations whatever had been made. The decorations which are to be made to-day will consist of potted plants and a few vases of roses, lilies, and passion flowers. At Christ Church, Thirty-fifth-street and Fifth-avenue, the ornamentation was also in a backward state. The chief feature was a screen of white cloth over the reredos, and which is panneled with smilax, arranged in the form of arches. A continuous screen with similar decorations will surround the walls of the chancel. There will be a large floral cross upon the altar, and other set pieces. The surpliced choir of 32 men and boys will chant the Te Deum, containing parts specially written for children's voices by the organist, Mr. James Pearce.

At the Church of the Heavenly Rest, Forty-fourth-street and Fifth-avenue, the altar is banked with variegated flowers and surmounted with an ivy memorial cross with a white wreath of longiflorum. Eight baskets of exotics hang between the pictures of the saints on either side of the altar, and above the large picture of our Lord is an overhanging *spray of vines. Underneath the corbels on either* side of the chancel, are rustic baskets and standards containing ferns and tropical plants. The top of the pulpit is wreathed with primroses, and the panels imbedded in spirea, ivy, geranium, and smilax. The polished brass lectern bears a wreath of pink carnations with bunches of pansies on one side wreathed with smilax. Potted plants grouped the base of the standards, and the font is filled with memorial offerings of potted flowers. St. Thomas's, Fifty-third-street and Fifth-avenue, was richly and tastefully adorned. On the altar was a large floral cross of immortelles, calla and annunciation lilies, and other white flowers. At each corner of the chancel was a superb pyramid, seven feet in height, composed of the most beautiful and expensive calla lilies, fringed with moss and smilax. They were a memorial to the late Mrs. Housman, by her son, Charles H. Housman. In front of the chancel were grouped potted plants of large red and white flowers of various kinds, all memorial gifts in behalf of deceased members. The lectern was adorned with roses, lilies, and festoons of smilax given by the Misses Moffat in memory of their father.

The Ritualist churches were tastefully but simply decorated. At St. Ignatius's, on Rector-street, the altar was banked with annunciation lilies, roses, and smilax. The altar centre-piece was a silver memorial cross thickly studded with roses and calla lilies. At either extremity of the altar were sidevases of lilies, and high above hovered a large floral star with white centre and border of mixed hues. Thirty extra wax candles, tastefully wreathed with smilax, added their rays to those in ordinary use. At St. Alban's, Forty-seventh-street and Lexington-avenue, annunciation lilies, camellias, and Immortelles were massed and banked in profusion about the reredos. The font was filled with snow-white flowers, and bordered with the green leaves of the india-rubber plant.

At St. Patrick's Cathedral the few floral decorations will be arranged at 5 o'clock this morning, in time for the 6 o'clock, or early, mass. A bank of variegated flowers, 6 inches in width, will run along the base of the reredos. Eight bouquets, 2½ feet in height, of roses, lilies, and passion flowers, will be placed in the niches and front of the marble statues on either side of the throne. A border of red and white roses, a foot in depth, will surround the lower steps of the altar, and will be supplemented by large inverted baskets 3 feet in height. There will be 98 lights altogether upon the altar, including eight grandelabra, a small candle for each bouquet, and eight lights each. These will be lighted at high mass and vespers. A magnificent paschal candle of pure wax, 17 feet in height, stands near the Cardinal's throne, the base richly decorated in white and gold, and the top contains five symbols of incense commemorative of the five thorns which pierced the Saviour's brow. The surface of the wax is painted in imitation of wreathed vines and flowers, and at the base is a small picture in miniature of St. Patrick. Both candle and candlestick are of New-York make. At St. Francis Xavier's, in Sixteenth-street, the floral display was limited, though choice in quality. Camellia bushes with overhanging vines shaded the entrance to the sacristy. The front of the altar was studded with roses, lilies, and smilax. The tabernacle was wreathed with gold grapes and leaves of smilax, interspersed with white camellias. Two half columns flanking the altar bore on their summits small *jardinieres* of tropical plants. The paschal candle was eight feet high, with vines and grapes painted on the white surface. The side altars to St. Joseph and the Virgin bore modest wreaths of lilies and smilax. The altar and chancel were lighted by 100 candles.

The snow-white altar of St. Stephen's, in Twenty-eighth-street, was simply and beautifully adorned with trailing wreaths of smilax and pink carnations, which reached from the floor of the chancel to the highest pinnacles. Arches of pink and white carnations bordered the throne and hovered above the angelic figures on either side. Doves with outspread wings were poised above the arches, and high over the topmost pinnacles shone a crown and star in gas-jets. The ante-pendium, or cloth drapery of the altar, was of white silk, embroidered with gold and precious stones, with a golden chalice in the centre. Rows of lilies appeared and disappeared mysteriously from the front of the altar in the form of a half-moon, and 100 lights shed a soft radiance over the chancel. Only three kinds of flowers, and those of the simplest sort, were used in the decorations, but they were combined with good taste and admirable effect.

The Collegiate (Dutch Reformed) churches are to have flowers this year for the first time on Easter, and the music is also to be appropriate to the day. The ladies of the Church met at 4 P. M. yesterday at the church, Twenty-ninth-street and Fifth-avenue, to arrange the decorations. There was a rehearsal of Easter music by the choir last evening. The Fifth-Avenue Baptist Church, (Dr. Armitage's,) corner of Fifth-avenue and Forty-sixth-street, is to have flowers on the communion table. There will be no flowers or observances of any kind at Dr. John Hall's church.

LILIES AND AZALEAS IN DEMAND.

THE EXORBITANT PRICES WHICH EASTER FLOWERS COMMANDED YESTERDAY.

With the advent of Easter comes the usual improvement in the business of florists. The churches and the residences which have been gloomy and sombre during the past 40 days will to-day bloom again, and on all sides beautiful flowers will greet the eye. The contrast, however, between Lent and Easter will not be so apparent nor nearly so great as it has been in the past. The florists, as a rule, have done a better business during the past Lenten season than ever before at the same time of the year, especially among their private customers. "The fact is," said one of these tradesmen to a TIMES reporter yesterday, "people are not so devout now as they used to be, and they are growing to be less so year by year. There was a time in this City when scarcely any business was done by the flower merchants during Lent, but now all this is changed. Of course, there was a falling off in our business to a certain extent. Many of our regular customers are accustomed to contribute flowers to their churches on every Sunday morning, and their orders for this purpose were discontinued during Lent. But they bought for their own houses and for their friends almost as largely as they do at any season of the year."

The demand for flowers to decorate the churches, and for private houses, was unusually large yesterday. Notwithstanding the pouring rain and muddy streets, the florists' establishments were thronged all day long by ladies and gentlemen intent on clearing them of their stock. The churches, too, were well represented by purchasers, who were buying the flowers necessary to complete their decoration. It is the custom of the churches to wait until the last moment, so that they may know precisely the quantity of the donations of their members, before purchasing on their own account. As a general thing the greater part of the material for decorating is thus furnished by voluntary contributions. One lady wishes to fill the font, another to decorate the altar, and a third the Pastor's desk. In this way very little is usually left for the churches to do on a Sunday. This year, however, the donations did fair to be even more elaborate than usual, and the churches have been called upon to do a great deal of purchasing. St. Paul's yesterday invested $70 in flowers, in addition to the contributions made by the members. The Church of St. Ann's, St. Vincent de Paul, Free Church of the Nativity, and St. John's, were all heavy purchasers at the same time. It is probable fashionable, too, to send an bouquet with Easter cards, and a great many purchases were made yesterday for this purpose. Had the day been a pleasant one, the dealers visited by the TIMES reporter thought there would have been scarcely a spray left in their shops by sundown. As it was, all the choice flowers in all the establishments were eagerly asked for and borne away for use on the morrow. The immense business done in this line yesterday is one of the best evidences of a new era of prosperity. Flowers, like confectionery, are articles of luxury, and the florists and confectioners feel the effects of good and bad times more quickly, probably, than any other class of business men. "There is plenty of money in circulation," said a florist yesterday, "and we are getting our usual large share of it."

The prices of plants and cut flowers are remarkably high this year. This fact is explained in part by the unusual demand and the scarcity of the producers of conservatories, who, as one dealer said, seem to think that they can put their own price on any specimen and find a ready sale for it—an opinion which seems to be justified by the facts. The better reason, however, for the prevailing high prices, is found in the fact that Easter comes three weeks earlier than last year, and the demand for flowers is far in excess of the supply. Producers did their best to force the flowers to bloom at the proper time, but the unusual weather which we have experienced upset all their calculations. The flower most in demand for Easter, is the lily, and in the production of this all the horticulturists met with difficulties which they could not overcome. The lilies were doing well until the severe cold of last week came to retard their progress, and the result of this was that the supply of the flower in full bloom has not amounted to one-fourth of the actual demand. The longiflorum lily, the species most in demand, sold readily at $75 per 100 flowers, the beautiful white annunciation lily at $40 per 100, and the lily of the valley at $10 per 100, and even at these prices the florists could not fill their orders. Next in favor to the lily as decorations for Easter are azaleas, both red and white. These beautiful flowers, like the lily, suffered from the weather, but they bloomed too early instead of too late. The gardeners had arranged their conservatories to produce them in flower just before Easter, but the unusual mildness of the Winter forced the buds, and nearly all were in bloom two weeks ago, and had disappeared before Easter came. The few to be had yesterday sold at from $2 to $15 a plant, and they might have commanded double the price had the consciences of the florists allowed him to charge it. In cut flowers, the business done was enormous, and proportionately high rates prevailed. Of roses, the favorite "Jacks" brought $25 per hundred, the Cooks $30 per hundred, and ordinary roses of all varieties $10. A good specimen of the hyacinth commanded 50 cents, and narcissus and jonquils were eagerly bought at the rate of $15 per hundred. Notwithstanding the prices realized, which seem really exorbitant, the dealers claim that their margin for profit is very small.

MORE MUSICAL PROGRAMMES.

The preparations for the celebration of Easter Sunday to-day by the choirs of the Roman Catholic and Episcopal churches are unusually elaborate. A list of many of the churches which had prepared special musical services was published in THE TIMES yesterday, and additional mention may be made of the following: St. James Methodist Episcopal Church, Harlem, the choir consisting of Mrs. J. E. McIntire, soprano; Miss Nettie J. Cauldwell, contralto; Mr. E. L. Mead, and Mr. A. Mead, bass, under the leadership of E. T. Landon, organist, will sing anthems at the *morning and evening services. At St. Matthew's Episcopal* Church, Jersey City, S. J. Anderson, the organist, has prepared a programme of music which will be rendered by the following soloists and a chorus: Miss L. Walker, soprano; Miss L. Breisch, alto; G. O. Reilly, tenor, and M. M. Weed, basso. The choir of St. John's Episcopal Church, Clifton, Staten Island, will render the musical compositions of Mozart, Thomas, Millard, and other well-known composers at the morning services.

Among the notable performances of Easter music which have not already been mentioned are those at St. Ann's Roman Catholic Church, in East Twelfth-street, where Gounod's "Messe Solennelle" will be sung. The solo artists at St. Ann's are Mlle. Corani, soprano; Mlle. Gemion, contralto; Signor Abbramerl, tenor, and Mr. Gottschalk, bass. The organist and conductor, Signor Bialla, has a full chorus in addition to the quartet. At St. Patrick's Church, the old Cathedral, Haydn's mass, "Missa 3, 1798" "Imperial Mass," written for the services at the coronation of the Emperor of Austria,) will be the principal work. A double quartet will perform the music, the members being Miss Von Helmburg, Mme. Headricks, Mme. Unger, Miss Waldron, Messrs. Bertin, Lellow, Urchs, and Snyder. Mr. Walter R. Johnston, the organist of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church, at Fourth-avenue and Twenty-second-street, will give some excellent music, with the aid of his choir, and the children of the parish will sing new carols. The music at St. Ann's Church, in West Eighteenth-street, near Fifth-avenue, will be performed by a choir of 30 men and boys. At St. Bartholomew's Church, in Fifth-avenue, where Gen. Dodge has for several years superintended the music, there will be an elaborate performance by the chorus and quartet, which latter is composed of Mrs. Imogene Brown, Mrs. Anna Hills, Mr. Leggatt, and Mr. Remmerts.

CRIMINALS AND THEIR DEEDS.

OFFENSES REPORTED YESTERDAY—PROCEEDINGS IN CASES OF CRIME.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., March 27.—L. R. Loomis, a young man from Detroit, employed as an express messenger on the Chicago, Saginaw and Canada Railroad, whose marriage to an estimable young lady of St. Louis, Mich., was to take place Thursday, was arrested on Tuesday for the theft of two money packages. He confessed his guilt, but expressed a desire to have the wedding take place as announced. After consultation with the persons interested, it was decided to grant his request. The knot was tied, and an hour afterward Loomis was on the way to Detroit with the officers.

BOSTON, March 27.—Homer Wellington, of Cambridge, Mass., who was arrested last week for forgery, was served with a warrant this morning, charging him with murder. This action is based upon the result of a medical examination of the internal organs of Wellington's infant son, who died in January last. The prisoner denies poisoning the boy but confesses giving poison to his wife several times. The medical examiner states that Wellington's child died from poisoning by arsenic, which was administered at several different times.

John R. Ossolof, a Russian artist, living in Everett, a few miles from this city, was arrested to-day on suspicion of murdering his wife. Persons occupying the same house with Ossolof heard a scuffle in his apartments this forenoon and cries of distress in a woman's voice. Ossolof soon after came from his rooms with his hands and breast covered with blood. The lifeless body of his wife was found just inside the door, with the throat cut from ear to ear. Ossolof claims that his wife was subject to fits of insanity, and that while temporarily insane she possessed herself of his razor and committed suicide.

The medical examiner to-night states that no inquest will be held, as he is satisfied that the death is a case of suicide.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 27.—George Jackson, colored, was hanged yesterday at Dallas, Ga., for the murder of Jack Moss, colored.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—In the Criminal Court to-day, the negro, Jarrett Pitcher, convicted on March 22d of having committed an outrage in Georgetown upon Fannie Mitchell, a colored girl, 12 years old, was sentenced to 30 years' imprisonment at hard labor in the Albany Penitentiary.

HARRISBURG, Penn., March 27.—The Board of Pardons held a protracted session here to-day to consider the applications for pardon of Messrs. Kemble, Petroff, Salter, Crawford, and Bumburger, recently convicted or pleading guilty of corruptly soliciting the votes of members of the Legislature in connection with the Riot Claims bill. The board, after hearing counsel on both sides, consulted for about one hour, and finally refused the pardons asked for. None of the applicants have yet been sentenced.

TORONTO, Ontario, March 27.—George Dixon, alias Bennett, the man who shot Senator Brown, was brought up at the Police Court this morning. He is hearty and worn, and when the information was read, he pleaded not guilty. He was remanded until next Friday, in order that Mr. Brown might appear against him.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 27.—A San Andreas dispatch says that two Mexicans, named Noriega and Urbano, were found shot to death near that town this morning. Noriega was a well-known ruffian of this county, having killed four men. There is no clue to the murderers.

GALVESTON, Texas, March 27.—A dispatch from Bonham says: "Last night John White attacked with an axe an officer who was attempting to arrest him for drunkenness. He was shot, and it is believed that the wound will prove fatal."

LOCAL IOWA DELEGATES.

DES MOINES, Iowa, March 27.—Republican primaries for the election of delegates to the County Convention were held throughout the county to-day. In this city, the vote stood 578 for Blaine to 152 for Grant. Three other precincts show a similar result. It is thought that the other precincts in the county have gone the same way. This county (Polk) will have a larger vote than any county in the State Convention.

PROCEEDS OF WHALING TRIPS.

NEW-BEDFORD, Mass., March 27.—Advices from St. Helens Feb. 26 report the following whalers arrived: Mars, 125 barrels sperm, 880 barrels whale, and 2,900 pounds whale-bone since leaving there; Pedro Varela, 460 barrels sperm all told; Petrel, 150 barrels sperm since leaving Kabenda; Andrew Hicks, 320 barrels sperm and 140 barrels whale, all told. Heard from: Elias Adams, Dec. 15, nothing caught this season; Sea Ranger, Dec. 15, do.; Falcon, 40 barrels whale this season; Dec. 23, Draco, oil, as before; Jan. 3, Slaver, 75 barrels whale this season; Jan. 6, Coral, as before; Jan. 7, Charles W. Morgan, 140 barrels whale this season; Jan. 8, Alice Knowles, 240 barrels whale this season; Jan. 11, Sarah B. Hyde, as before; Jan. 12, Gem, 30 barrels sperm; Jan. 20, barrels sperm this season; Jan. 17, Bertha, 35 barrels sperm; Jan. 20, Gayhead, nothing this season; Feb. 1, Wanderer, 100 barrels sperm this season; Tropic Bird, 24 barrels sperm, taken in December; Charles W. Cheever, nothing this season; Feb. 7, Northampton Gosnold, 120 barrels sperm since leaving Hobart, London, 40 barrels sperm, and Mary Mason, 56 barrels sperm.

A DECENNIAL CELEBRATION

THE LOTOS CLUB'S BIRTHDAY.

THE MEMBERS HAPPY OVER THEIR TENTH ANNIVERSARY — SPEECHES BY THE HON. WILLIAM M. EVARTS, JOSEPH H. CHOATE, AND OTHERS.

The Lotos Club celebrated its tenth anniversary last evening by an elaborate banquet in its own parlors, at Twenty-first-street and Fifth-avenue. The paintings which adorn the walls were tastefully festooned with smilax, and the tables were decorated with large baskets of richly-colored flowers. A peculiarity of the dinner was that every club of prominence in the City, with the exception of the Knickerbocker and Racquet Court, was represented by some one of its officers, and in this respect the entertainment was unique, no such number of representative club men having been ever before gathered together at one banquet in this City. The guests of the Lotos were Secretary of State Hon. William M. Evarts, President of the Union Club; Daniel Huntington, President of the Century Association; Joseph H. Choate, of the Union League Club; George W. Cottrell, of the New-York Club; A. J. Vanderpoel, of the Manhattan Club; Commodore W. H. Thomas, of the New-York Yacht Club; Lloyd Aspinwall, of the Army and Navy Club; E. Lauterbach, of the Harmonie Club; H. H. Anderson, of the University Club; Harry Beckett, of The Lambs; Gen. Anson Stager, President of the Calumet Club, Chicago, and Judge Henry Hilton. Among the members of the Lotos Club who participated in the celebration of the decennial were the following-named gentlemen: Mr. Noah Brooks, Dr. Charles Inslee Pardee, Dr. A. E. Macdonald, Mr. H. A. Mariotte, John B. Benton, H. N. Alden, Douglas Taylor, F. G. P. Robinson, Col. G. E. L. Holmes, C. E. Pease, W. E. Somerville, John T. Hand, W. E. Webb, A. F. Tait, George H. Story, M. C. Bouvier, James E. Munson, John Brougham, M. P. Stafford, S. S. Packard, G. A. Frink, C. H. Chapin, F. W. Hasbrouck, H. W. Ecker, P. Bradhurst, C. V. Cross, T. H. Mason, S. Van Praag, Capt. Thorpe, C. L. Stager, Prof. Arnold, J. Leavitt, N. B. Walker, Dr. M. A. Pollion, Hon. Richard O'Gorman, Gen. Anson Stager, Chauncey M. Depew, Col. C. McK. Leeser, C. H. Webb, David Scott, Wilson G. Hunt, E. W. Vanderhoef, F. J. Allen, Dr. Gouley, Charles Henry Webb, Dr. Charles Gifford, W. M. Lent, Dr. Thomas Wildes, Samuel Shethar, F. F. Martinez, Daniel Bixby, J. D. Gotz, L. A. Pike, W. H. Libby, L. H. Bromley.

The menu was printed in purple, on gilt-edged card-board, embellished with a raised and gilded picture of the lotos flower. As an additional memento of the banquet, each guest received a small tile, three inches square, bearing in bas-relief the representation of an Egyptian gathering lotos flowers, resting on a slab, on which the name of the guest was cut. Two hours and a half were pleasantly occupied in discussing the merits of the menu, and then Whitelaw Reid, the President of the club, arose and made the opening address, which was very brief. He said the club had now attained its majority, and it was proper to make merry upon its coming of age. It was originally intended as a sort of common meeting-ground for the younger men in art, literature, music, the drama, journalism, and other professions. It has had the distinction, more than any other club, of entertaining strangers, and it has prepared for them dinners that would have given Falstaff himself indigestion. It owes no man anything, and has money in the bank. Turning to Secretary Evarts, who sat on his right, Mr. Reid said he was about to propose a toast to one of the oldest members of New-York, a club which has been robbed of its President by the Government, which has swooped down and carried him off to Washington, and there placed him in a position next to the highest in the gift of the nation. There are grumblers among the Lotos who think he may yet receive further marching orders, and be told to go one step higher still. [Applause.] "I give you," concluded the President, "the prosperity of our nearest neighbor, the Union Club, and health, prosperity, and higher honor yet to its President, our friend, the Hon. William M. Evarts."

The toast was drank standing, and Mr. Evarts arose to respond. He made a 15-minute speech, which kept the table in a roar from beginning to end. He said he had come to the banquet because he himself was interested to see what are very near to his own home the club which has contributed more to the fame of this City for hospitality than all the other clubs put together. [Applause.] "When club meets club," he said, "then comes the war of tongues. [laughter,] and nothing but remorseless hostility can be expected to meet the rivalries. The Lotos Club is a profound and mysterious club. On your *menu* it is intimated that you take your name from the lotos plant, but students of mysticism know that the name is an artificial one, and composed of letters which are in initial or other words of profound meaning, *Lepos omnium tegumentum osnaque salutis.* What, then, are the laws that you thus embrace as furnishing the tissues and frame of public safety? I understand that at your dinners sometimes something memorable transpires. The Neva, swollen by the melted snow, suddenly rose, and the rushing torrent, dashing with overwhelming strength against the tiny window, broke in and filled the cell with water. The Princess was drowned. The cells of the great State criminals are lined with mattresses, and rings of iron are placed in the walls, to which many of them are bound when they are not strait-waistcoated. The guide informed the writer, among other things, that these unhappy men were asked every quarter of an hour if they were present. Whatever they failed to reply, they were barbarously punished. He also states that in the wall of the Emperor's room is an invisible door, communicating with a little passage, very narrow, and leading to a subterranean gallery, hollowed out under the Neva. The gallery leads to the fortress, and, in case of a revolution or of instant peril, the Czar could disappear in a few seconds from the Winter Palace, and a few minutes after find himself in perfect safety in the Fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, the guns of which, in a short time, could reduce St. Petersburg to ruins. The palace of the Czar Paul I., which is now the Engineers' School, was similarly provided; but when the assassins entered his room he had not time to flee, and was struck down at the very moment when he was about to disappear behind the secret door, which was already open.

LIVING WITH PART OF HIS SKULL GONE.

From the Philadelphia Times, March 27.

On June 29, 1878, F. Marion Davis, a heater in the rolling mill of the Philadelphia Iron and Steel Company, was struck by an iron clamp, weighing about 14 pounds, which was thrown, with terrible force, from the shaft of a revolving fly-wheel. The clamp was in the form of the letter "U," made of square iron, and one of the exterior angles of the iron at the curved part of the clamp struck Mr. Davis in the forehead, breaking loose, and partly forcing through the skin a crescent-shaped fragment of the frontal bone, measuring three inches in extreme length and seven-eighths of an inch in width in the centre or widest part, thus producing not only a compound fracture of the skull but cutting through the longitudinal sinus or large blood-vessel of the interior of the top of the head, permitting an extrusion and loss of a considerable portion of the brain substance. This form of fracture, known as scrasement, or "smash," consists not only of a crushing of the bone itself, but also of a separating of the neighboring sutures. Besides the injury to the skull there was a loosening of the teeth and such injuries of the jaws that the patient was unable to open his mouth for more than three weeks. Mr. Davis was carried to his home, and Dr. L. G. Young, of Kensington, was summoned. On an examination of the wounds they were pronounced necessarily fatal. Dr. D. H. Agnew, Professor of Surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, was called in consultation, and he agreed with Dr. Young that the lesions were of such a nature that there was no hope of saving the man's life, but that while there was life there was something to work for, and everything was done which the feelings of humanity and surgical skill could suggest. On the third day after the accident another consultation was held by Dr. Young and Prof. Agnew, but there were no new developments from which they could gather any hope, and it was not until the expiration of about the fifth week that any encouragement was given. In about nine weeks the wound was closed by soft tissue, and a few months later about one-half the cavity was closed by a new bony formation, and the remaining part is now covered by soft tissue, through which the pulsations of the brain are plainly visible. Notwithstanding the danger impending over Mr. Davis for so many months he has not only recovered his physical powers. His mental characteristics, although materially changed, are considered by the physicians wonderfully good when the facts of the case are taken into consideration.

A WAIF FROM THE TAY BRIDGE WRECK.

From the London Telegraph.

A strange but not altogether improbable story comes from Norway, where it saw the light in the columns of the *Morgenblad*, a well-known local newspaper. On the 12th of last month, as some fishermen were hauling their nets in one of the fiords on the western coast, apparently not far from Bergen, they sighted an "extraordinary object" some distance further out. Fancying at first that it was a sea serpent, they retired to a safe distance. Finally, however, curiosity got the better of them; they cautiously approached the bobbing mystery, but only to discover that it was a railway carriage, in a sadly smashed and dismantled condition, with the following letters painted on it, "Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway." From the fact that there was a permanent way inside, containing sleepers marked "P. R.," it is supposed to have been one of the relics of the Tay bridge disaster, separated from the other carriages by the wrench to which the whole train was subjected, and then floated out to sea with the ebb-tide. That the wreck may have drifted in a north-easterly direction, toward the nearest point of the Norwegian coast is as little surprising as the circumstance that in midwinter no vessel happened to see it on route. If one wagon was so completely severed from the others, we may under standing the fate of the other portions of the train be yielded much comparatively few memorials. The North Sea, and not the Firth of Tay, has been the cemetery of the victims.

MISCELLANEOUS CITY NEWS

A BOGUS MEDICINE MAN.

WHO OFFERED TO MAKE REHUMATISM SUPPLE AND SWINDLED A PHYSICIAN.

Dr. Quincy Von Hummell, of No. 19 West Twenty-first-street, saw, several days ago, an advertisement in a morning paper asking for a man to invest $5,000 in a drug business that was paying a large profit daily. The advertiser said he wanted a partner to introduce to the public in this City a certain patent medicine called "Salicylica," while he pushed it into use elsewhere. Von Hummell called in answer to the advertisement at No. 212 Broadway, on Ernest A. Washburne, the proprietor of the article. Washburne showed him a set of books that represented the business to be very profitable, and Von Hummell, having employed an expert accountant to examine the books to assure himself of their correctness, and finding them apparently all right, invested $2,500 in the business. The money was paid over to him on Monday last, and, in a short time, Washburne at once cleared out, leaving Von Hummell to discover that he had been, as he says, duped and swindled. The manner of the swindle is said to have been ascertained through the discovery of the correct records of Washburne's business at No. 139 Fulton-street, where they had, it is alleged, been hidden by him. The case was reported at Police Head-quarters to Capt. Byrnes by Von Hummell, and Detectives Fields and O'Connor were detailed to arrest Washburne. The detectives yesterday took Washburne into custody and also his book-keeper, one Raymond Severe, who joined the alleged fraudulent set of books shown to Von Hummell. A colored errand boy named Thomas La Fruce, employed by Washburne, was also arrested.

The prisoners were taken to the Tombs Police Court late in the afternoon. There Dr. Von Hummell made a complaint of obtaining money by false pretenses against Washburne. In his affidavit he stated that he advanced $2,000, believing the truth of Washburne's representations that the business in his patent medicine averaged a profit of $100 per day, and that he had no liabilities. The affidavit further stated that after the consummation of the fraudulent set of books showing the profits as $26,000 per annum, Von Hummell discovered another book, showing that Washburne owed at least $40,000 for the advertising of the patent medicine. Raymond L. Overt, of No. 5 Wayne-street, Jersey City, also made an affidavit, saying he had been employed as Washburne's book-keeper since December, 1878. He estimated his employer's liabilities at about $60,000. He was familiar with Washburne's business methods. He entered sales, &c., on the books at Washburne's dictation. The latter kept all papers and orders himself, and would say, "You may enter so and so's orders to-day as so many." The entries were made by Overt, supposing the business of the firm. The witness further confessed that these books were specially "doctored" to deceive persons who examined them. Washburne admitted his guilt. He said: "All I represented was strictly correct. This is simply a misconception of ideas. I never represented that I had no liabilities. I represented merely that he [Von Hummell] would not be liable for my liabilities. This is a malicious prosecution. I did not come to the office because he [Von Hummell] threatened me. The orders I showed him were all bona fide." Justice Kilbreth fixed his bail at $5,000. Then, turning to Overt, the Justice said: "*I am unable to understand how you should have permitted this business to go on. You must have known it was what is called a 'skin game.' I shall have to hold you in $500 bail to appear as a witness, and send you to the House of Detention until you obtain bail.*" Overt tried desperately to escape commitment, and offered his watch and chain as security that he would appear when called upon, but the magistrate remained immovable in his decision. The colored lad, Joseph La Fruce, was discharged from custody. Washburne said that Von Hummell did not carry out his part of the agreement further than to pay part of the money down, and that he owed him a half interest in the business. Von Hummell laughed heartily at this, and said that he would try and fulfill his part of the contract by sending Washburne to prison.

THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE.

ITS INGREDIENTS AND ITS INFLUENCE ON HUMAN ORGANISM.

A large audience attended the lecture of Prof. Charles F. Chandler, in the Cooper Institute last evening. Dr. Chandler, who is well known as the President of the Board of Health, chose for his subject an analysis of the earth's atmosphere, and, although the matter of his discourse would at once be considered dry, the lecturer infused into it an element of amusement mingled with instruction that was eminently calculated to keep alive the attention of his hearers. The lecture was embellished with a number of stereoptical pictures, and pleasantly varied by chemical experiments showing the power of atmospheric pressure and the devices that have been turned to advantage by the various physical and applied sciences from the discovery of the Torricellian vacuum. An opinion had long prevailed that the atmospheric ocean which surrounded the globe was of the conventional height of 45 miles from the earth's surface, but later investigation has established the fact that the belt of aerial gas is of a thickness reaching, at least, 200 miles. Contrary to the opinion of the ancients, the lecturer argued that much of the force produced by atmospheric causes was due to the repulsive quality in the molecules of our air, and he was very entertaining as well as effective in disposing of the old theory of the heavier constituents of the atmosphere sublimate in proportion to their weight. On the contrary, the tendency of all gases is to diffuse their particles and force them to mingle with each other, and then instances were quoted wherein historic scientific discoverers ascertained that nitrogen (the lightest and most elastic element of the atmosphere) is really that life-destroying principle, instead of the universally-dreaded carbonic acid gas. The great lesson which the lecturer would impress upon his audience, as one which that age could not but profitably learn, was that in the presence of almost universal error on chemical questions, was that what are called deodorizers and disinfectants are a "perfect fraud on the community. They simply remove a bad smell, and fill the apartment with another, which is equally security, while the active cause of injury is still progressing, and so shut off the warning against attack that nature herself provides. There is absolutely no such thing as a disinfectant. Some substances recommended for that object may be useful for the innocent purpose for which they are used in any light except as something to bridge over a pressing difficulty. In this connection Dr. Chandler cited an instance of his being asked to indorse a patent disinfectant remedy as an "unfailing curative and preventative," for which the inventor and his friends were very offensive in their thanks on the receipt of his indorsement, which was to the effect that that and all other disinfectants were, and must be, and could not be otherwise than, frauds.

Dr. Chandler concluded with an entertaining, but rather alarming, exposition of the influence of fungi on the human organism, showing the various sources whence they were developed in the vicinity of New-York City, and detailing the various and effective efforts to combat them resorted to by our Board of Health. During the delivery of the lecture the speaker was frequently and appreciatively applauded.

LANDS UNDER THE HUDSON RIVER.

WHO OWN THEM AND HOW THEY MAY BE USED BY INDIVIDUALS.

A paper on "Riparian Rights" was read by ex-State Senator James W. Gerard before the West Side Association last evening. In beginning his remarks he explained in detail the principle that the land under navigable streams beyond low-water mark is owned by the sovereign power of the country, and that the right of the owner of the upland extends only to low-water mark, unless a special legislative act confers a greater advantage upon him. Yet a grant of land beyond low-water mark obtained by an individual cannot be used by him to the detriment of the public, either in navigating the stream or in obtaining access to it. "Under the Dongan Charter of 1686," Mr. Gerard said, "grants were made to the Corporation of New-York of all the waste and unappropriated lands of Manhattan Island below low-water mark. Under the Montgomery charter, 400 feet beyond low water was granted from the Battery to Charlton-street, and by subsequent laws this grant was extended to Spuyten Duyvil Creek. By the laws of 1837 the Tea of the Commissioners of the North River from Rammont to One Hundred and Thirty-fifth-street was given to the Corporation, and the proprietors adjacent to these tracts are to have a pre-emptive right in all grants made by the Corporation. The courts have held that these rights are not legally enforced upon the upland proprietors, and that they can be waived by the original grantor. Power was given to the Commissioners of the Land Office to grant lands under water to proprietors of adjacent land for the promotion of the State commerce or the enjoyment of the adjacent owners. Riverside-avenue," Mr. Gerard continued, "was laid out under an act of 1867. This avenue extends from Seventy-second to One Hundred and Thirtieth street. A number of grants have been made by the City of the outlying land under water opposite the Park. These water lots extend out to Thirteenth-avenue, but at the bulkhead line only extends about 175 feet beyond Twelfth-avenue, beyond which there can be no solid filling, the portion beyond this line can have no value except for piers. The grantees are to fill out to the exterior bulkhead line when directed, and are not to be constituted piers without permission. When the Hudson River Railroad was constructed the land was given it in fee, but as the company is regarded as holding the land in trust for the public, it cannot possess any absolute fee." It was Mr. Girard's opinion that the roadway on Riverside-avenue can indict any person who shall convey his land in front so as to create a nuisance, either dangerous or offensive. It has been held that the City corporation, as an owner of land, has no more right to erect a nuisance on its lands than has a private individual.

FIRE IN SIOUX CITY.

A disastrous fire broke out at Sioux City, Iowa, at 12:30 yesterday morning, in the warehouse next to Tuckhorn, Van Keuren & Floyd's wholesale grocery store, in Lower Pearl-street. The wind blew a gale and in a few minutes the flames entered the front of the three-story brick building occupied by the above firm. The interior was soon a mass of flames. The stock, valued at about $400,000, was destroyed. The insurance on it foots up about $97,000. The burned buildings cost about $12,000, and were owned by L. Greninger, who had $4,000 insurance on them. Aside from the warehouse on the south, three frame buildings of little value on the north were also burned; no insurance. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The total loss is estimated at $65,000.

AN EXTRAORDINARY FORGERY.

A BENEVOLENT DOCTOR ISSUES A STAY OF EXECUTION IN BEHALF OF A MURDERER HE BELIEVED INNOCENT.

From the London News, March 12.

At the Bow-Street Police Court yesterday afternoon, Caleb Charles Whiteford, surgeon, aged 35, was brought before Sir James Ingham on a warrant executed by Inspector Butcher, of the Criminal Investigation Department, charged with forging a letter purporting to be written by the Hon. A. F. O. Liddell, Under Secretary of State, with the view of obstructing the course of justice by stopping the execution of Charles Sharsty at Newgate, on the 5th of January last. Mr. Poland, instructed by Mr. Pollard, for the Treasury, said the prisoner had attended the inquest held on the murdered woman, whose name was Piper, and had apparently formed a belief in the innocence of the accused man, who was tried and found guilty in the ordinary way, and the execution was fixed for Jan. 5. In the meantime the prisoner had correspondent with Mr. Liddell, and his communications received the attention always given by the Home Secretary to such matters; but they saw no grounds to interfere with the decision of the jury; and this opinion was communicated to the prisoner in letters which doubtless gave him an opportunity of knowing the style of handwriting of the officers who addressed him. The alleged forgery was a letter purporting to be sent by Mr. Liddell in a Government envelope, countermanding the execution of the culprit, and received by the Governor of Newgate only a few minutes before the time fixed for the execution; and that this letter was written by the prisoner and delivered by him at the door of the prison would be proved in evidence. The prisoner said he had been ill, and was unprepared with his defense owing to the suddenness of the accusation. W. Thomas, a principal warder at Newgate, deposed that he was on duty on Monday, Jan. 5, when the execution of Sharsty was fixed to take place at 8 o'clock. He had been convicted of the willful murder of a woman named Piper on the 19th of December. He heard a ring at the prison-office bell, near the door of the Governor

CURRENT LITERATURE

LOVE THE BETRAYER.

Lo! in a dream Love came to me and cried:
"The Summer dawn creeps over land and sea,
The golden fields are ripe for harvest-tide,
And the poor gatherer, climb the mountain side;
The harvest joy is mine; I wait for thee;
Arise, come down, and follow, fellow me."

And I arose, went down, and followed him;
The reaper's song came ringing through the air,
Below, the morning mists grew pale and dim,
And on the mountain rides the sun's bright rim
Rose swiftly, and the glorious dawn was there.
I followed, followed Love, I knew not where.

Through orange groves and orchard ways we went,
The cool fresh dew lay deep on grass and tree,
Above our heads the laden boughs were bent
With weight of ripening fruit; the faint sweet scent
Of fragrant myrtles drifted on to me;
Blindly, O Love, blindly I followed thee!

O Love, the morning shadows passed away,
And we came out on fair fields of waving wheat;
I followed thee, till in the full noonday
The weary women in the vineyards lay;
The tall field flowers drooped fainting in the heat;
I followed thee with bruised and bleeding feet.

Upon the long white road the fierce sun shone,
And on the distant town and wide waste plain,
O Love, I blindly, blindly followed on,
Not knew how sharp the way my feet had gone;
Nor knew I taught of shame or loss or pain,
Nor knew I all my labor was in vain.

The sun sank down in silence o'er the land,
The twilight flowers entered deep and blank;
Across the lonely ways of death I passed
I followed Love; I could not touch his hand,
Nor see his hidden face, nor turn me back,
Nor find again the far-off mountain track.

Blindly, O Love! blindly I followed thee;
The Summer night lay on the silent plain,
And on the sleeping city and the sea;
The sound of rippling waves came up to me.
O Love! the dawn drew near; far off again
The gray light gathered where the night had lain.

On through the quiet street Love passed and cried;
"The Summer dawn creeps over land and sea;
Sweet is the Summer and the harvest-tide;
Awake, arise, Love waits for thee his Bride."
And she arose and followed, followed thee,
O traitor Love! who hast forsaken me.

—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

MY WIFE'S INHERITANCE.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.—THE INHERITANCE.

Mr. Charles Russel, once the most noted lawyer of Kinton, was dead. He had passed away in the night, full of years and honor—passed away so calmly and peacefully, that even the nurse could not tell at what precise hour the spirit had left the worn-out body.

I am, or rather was, a village doctor. At the time of which I write, I was about six and twenty years of age, and three years previously had bought a practice in the village of Cottam. It was not a large village; but being only about five miles from the important seaport of Kinton, it could boast of a good many somewhat pretentious villa residences. These were inhabited, some by merchants of Kinton, who traveled to and fro morning and evening, others by men who had ceased to take an active part in business, and had retired to the country to enjoy a well-earned repose. To this latter class belonged the Mr. Charles Russel whose death I have just recorded. To a small inherited competence he had added the savings of a successful professional career, and retiring to Cottam, had bought a small mansion on the outskirts of the village, called "The Willows." "Willa," the country people got to call it, referring—with a vague idea of wit—to the proprietor's previous fame as a conveyancer and maker of wills. Mr. Russel had never been married, but had adopted the orphan daughter of his sister. Ellen Saunders at the time of my story was about twenty-one years of age.

It was not until I had been two years at Cottam that I was introduced to Mr. Russel. During this time he had more than once required professional attendance, but had always sent for the family doctor from Kinton. One day, however, a servant came in great haste for me to go to the Willows; "for," said she, "master has fallen and broken his leg." Of course, I went immediately; but fortunately found matters not so bad as represented. Mr. Russel had been walking in the garden, as was his wont, when he accidentally stepped sideways upon a stone, and his ankle twisting, he fell heavily forward. The result was a very bad sprain, aggravated by the age and weight of the sufferer. I soon had the boot off, and applied the usual remedies; and before I left he was very much easier. On my next visit he was still better, but I forbade him to use his foot in any way. Day by day I called, and each day found him improving, although he chafed considerably at the confinement, as he missed his usual walks. Gradually he began to talk of other matters—politics, literature, &c.; I found him to be an unusually well-read man, and as reading had always been one of my chief delights, we got on very well together. Mutual esteem quickly ripened into mutual friendship; and at length I was invited to visit him one evening, an invitation of which I was not slow to take advantage. When I arrived, I found him sitting in an easy-chair, with his foot on the leg-rest; for as yet he was unable to get about. Beside him was a small chess-table, with the men all in their places.

"I was just about," he observed, "to have a game of chess with my niece; but she has been called away for a little while. By the bye, do you play?"

"A little," I answered; the fact being that chess used to be a very favorite game of mine; but not having played for years, I was somewhat doubtful of my powers, and, therefore, answered cautiously; "A little—not much."

"Do you mind playing with me? It would be quite a charity, I assure you, for I am heartily weary of sitting here alone."

"I will try with pleasure," I replied; and with that we commenced.

I soon found that, good player as I was, he was slightly better; and at the end of the evening, he won two games ahead. This put him in great good humor, especially as his niece, who had now joined us, had witnessed the old gentleman's victory.

"There is some satisfaction," he was pleased to say, "in playing with you, as you are difficult to beat. I sometimes play with Ellen here, but it is almost like playing with the right hand against the left, where all the schemes originate in the same mind. I know all her moves almost before she takes them. She always opens in the same way, and hardly ever originates a fresh attack."

"Well, uncle dear, you cannot expect me to be as deep as you are. You knew you often used to say: 'Girls never can reason.'"

Hitherto I have hardly mentioned Ellen Saunders, although I had often seen her. Perhaps some of my readers would like a full description of her, the color of her hair and eyes, the shape of her nose and ears. If so, I am afraid I must disappoint them. I really cannot describe her; and yet in my eyes she was one of the most beautiful creatures I had ever seen. I, say in my eyes. Perhaps in yours, dear reader, she would not have appeared so; it depends on your taste and sex. I, however, had no doubt at all on the matter.

Well, that first evening at chess was followed by a good many more. Two or three times a week I would find my way to the Willows, and always received a hearty welcome from the old gentleman. So things went on for three or four months. During my visits Ellen was constantly in and out of the room, ready to attend to her uncle; and when leave permitted, she would bring her work, and sitting opposite the chess table, would occasionally watch the game. Sometimes she was accompanied by another young lady, who I afterward learned was her hired companion. Miss Leclerc—for that was her name—had entered Mr. Russel's family as governess when Ellen was about fourteen years of age, she herself being only seventeen. When Ellen's education was completed the governess was transferred into the companion, and such she still remained at the time of my visits. I, however, did not see much of her, as she did not often come into Mr. Russel's sanctum.

I have said that Ellen often watched the game, and I cannot tell how it was, but whenever she did so I was almost invariably checkmated. I suppose I was nervous and played badly. At any rate, lose I did, and yet I would not have had her away for the world, for by this time I may as well confess it—I was deeply in love with her, and what if I did lose a few paltry games of chess? As long as her sweet eyes watched my proceedings with interest, I was well repaid. I may say parenthetically that I always took my revenge when she was not present for by this time I had regained my old way, and was Mr. Russel's master at it.

Up to this period no word of love had passed between us; and, sooth to say, I knew not whether it would be agreeable either to her or her uncle. Now, I was almost inclined to think that it was wrong for me to entertain such a feeling, under the circumstances in which I had been introduced to the family. Right or wrong, however, I felt it to be a settled fact, and I could no more help it than I could help breathing. This deep feeling, joined to the uncertainty of its propriety and to a vague sense of its hopelessness, quite unsettled me; indeed, so much so that I resolved to stay away from the Willows—at least for a time. I think I should have persevered in my resolve to stay away, but by the end of the week I received so kind a letter—remonstrating at my absence—from Mr. Russel, that my determination gave way, or, rather, I may say, gave place to another. This was to speak to him, to admit my affection for his niece, and to crave his permission to address her. "By so doing," I said to myself, "one source of uncertainty will, at any rate, be removed."

The same evening found me again at the Willows; and taking advantage of Ellen's absence, I told Mr. Russel all—in a nervous disjointed manner, I have no doubt, but still plainly and simply. I did not praise myself, nor did I, in a mock-modest style, speak of "unworthiness, &c., &c."

The old gentleman heard me to the end, speaking never a word, but looking with half-closed eyes straight into my face; a habit acquired no doubt in his professional career.

"I am pleased, Mr. Wallis," he said at length when I had finished, "to hear this confession, because I have seen for some time 'how the land lay,' as the sailors have it."

"You have noticed it!" I exclaimed in surprise.

"Yes," he repeated. "We lawyers are trained to observe little signs. Many a time an almost imperceptible look of surprise, or the faintest shadow of dismay on a man's face, has given me the clue in a difficult case. Can you think, then, that signs so plain as you have given, could be overlooked by me? No; my friend. I needed not your present confession to tell me that you love my niece; and yet, as I have said, I am pleased to hear it, because it confirms the estimate I had formed of your character. What that estimate is I need not say, except that I am quite willing that you should try to win her affections. Had it not been so, I should not have written the letter of yesterday, but have found some means of causing you to cease your visits entirely."

On hearing this my heart was almost too full for utterance; I grasped him by the hand and thanked him most heartily for his great kindness.

"Mind," he continued, "I can say nothing about Ellen. You have my consent to try to win her; but beyond this I cannot go. She must please herself. My advice, however, is, do not hurry matters; continue your visits as heretofore, and you may perhaps find opportunities of observing how her inclinations tend. But there! Whenever was the advice of a practical old lawyer—and a bachelor to boot—taken by a young fellow in love? So go and do whatever your heart, tempered by gentlemanly feeling, dictates."

But I must hasten on: this is not a love story, and I have very much more to tell. I took Mr. Russel's advice in one respect—that is, I continued my visits to the Willows, and was happy to perceive that they were agreeable to Ellen. In short, I gradually won her regard, confessed my love, asked her to be mine; and before a year was out we were fully engaged. Had I had my way we should have been married at once; but just at this time Mr. Russel's health began seriously to fail. He never seemed to be quite himself again, after the shock of his fall, and now appeared to be failing very fast. But as his health became feebler his affection for Ellen seemed to increase, and in a minor degree for me also. I can hardly explain the liking he had taken to me, except that having no relation in the world but Ellen—at least not to my knowledge—he centred all his affection upon her; and as I loved her also, he loved me too for loving her. This may not be the correct explanation; but at any rate it was the only one that occurred to me.

One day—I shall never forget it—a servant brought me a message that Mr. Russel wished to see me in his bedroom. When I arrived there I found him still in bed, where I had seen him in the morning, for this was one of the days—occurring pretty frequently now—when he found himself too unwell to get up.

"I am very sorry to see you like this, uncle," I said—for by this time we had become very familiar, I calling him uncle, and he addressing me as Alfred—"I thought you looked better this morning."

"Ah, Alfred! these east winds are too much for me; they go through me, as people say, and I find myself best in bed. Well now, I have sent for you because I have something particular to say to you. I may not be long for this world; I sometimes think I shall never get about again. At any rate, I thought it advisable to make my will. Of course, in doing so I, as you may well suppose, needed no assistance. Having made scores of wills for other people it would be strange if I let any one else make mine. Now, as I have great faith in your integrity and honesty, I am about to adopt the unusual course of showing it to you. There it is; read it carefully through." Not a little surprised, I took the paper and read as follows:

"I, Charles Russel, of the Willows, Cottam, declare this to be my last will and testament. I bequeath to Elizabeth Watkins, my housekeeper, the sum of one hundred pounds. I bequeath to Jeannette Leclerc, the companion of my niece, the sum of fifty pounds. I also bequeath to my nephew, Charles Russel, the sum of two hundred and fifty pounds. And as to all the rest, residue, and remainder of my real and personal estate, I devise and bequeath the same to my niece, Ellen Saunders, her heirs, Executors, Administrators, and assigns absolutely and for ever. And I hereby appoint my said neice sole Executrix of this my will. In witness whereof I have hereunder set my hand, this 2d day of February, 1870.

CHARLES RUSSEL.

Then followed the attestation clause, signed by two witnesses.

When I had finished, I remained silent a few moments, and seeing an inquiring look on my face, he said: "I have let you know this because, loving no one in the world as I do Ellen, I have left all to her. At the same time, I think she ought to have the advice and assistance of some one who knows more of the world than she does. This advice and assistance I have every confidence that you will render, especially when I consider the relation in which you stand to each other."

"But what of this nephew?" I asked. "I have never heard of him before."

The old man's face grew dark as he interrupted: "Do not mention him, I pray. I have forced myself to leave him a little, but I never wish to see or hear of him again." Then, after a pause, he continued: "There, put the will back in its envelope and seal it up; you will find my seal on the table." This done, he said: "Now, place it in the desk, and then come here again. I have another paper to show you."

The desk referred to was one I had often noticed standing on a table at the other side of the room; it was not a large one, only about eighteen inches long, twelve inches wide, and at the back nine inches high, with a lid sloping down to about three inches in the front. It was made of some dark wood, and was evidently very old. Having placed the will therein, I said: "Had I not better lock it?"

"Yes; it would perhaps be as well. But lately I have not done so, as I have only kept writing materials in it; and now I am afraid the key is lost. I have not seen it for a long time. But"—with an appearance of sudden recollection—"if you wish to keep the will safe, I will tell you a secret; in that desk there is a compartment known only to myself; follow my instructions carefully, and I will tell you how to open it."

"I am all attention," I replied.

"Well, first raise the front lid, and you will see before you, at the back, six small drawers, arranged in three rows of two each. Now pull the middle top drawer quite out of its place."

"Done," I said, peering into the cavity thus formed. "But I see nothing except the back of the desk."

"Ah! what you see is not quite the back, although very near it. Now feel with your finger in the top right-hand corner of the cavity, and you will find a small hole, as though a little knot had broken out of the wood. Key, it is no one looking; you cannot see it; it is too small, and too near the top."

"I have found it now; but it is not large enough even for my little finger."

"No. So take one of the long pen-holders you see at the bottom of the desk, and push it through, pressing pretty hard. Now look behind the desk," he continued, when I had done so.

"I looked, and was surprised to see a little door, projecting about half an inch. I took hold of it, and with some difficulty—for the hinges were very stiff—opened it completely. This done, a cavity was exposed about nine inches long, but only one inch deep. Still, there was plenty of room for the will. I therefore placed it therein, closed the door, put the inside drawer back in its place, let down the front lid of the desk, and reported all to Mr. Russel.

"That is all right then," he said. "You may depend upon the will being safe, and only we two know of its hiding-place. But you must not forget—the middle drawer, top right-hand corner. Now the other paper I wished to show you was this," holding one toward me. "All my securities are in the hands of my bankers at Kinton; but this is a list of them. Take it, and look it through, and then you will understand better what you have to deal with. And now, good-night, for I am very tired; but just one word—do not mention anything of this to Ellen. I think it better not."

Of course I promised, and, bidding the dear old gentleman good-night, I took my leave. In my own room at home I examined the paper he had given me, and found the securities to consist of dock, railway, gas, and water shares, with a few mortgages on house property at Kinton—the whole amounting to more than thirty thousand pounds, and bringing in an income of very little short of two thousand pounds a year. I had no idea he was so wealthy, and accordingly to the will I had just seen, this thirty thousand pounds would at some future time be my wife's inheritance.

CHAPTER II.—HOW IT WAS LOST.

After the incidents mentioned in the last chapter, nothing particular occurred for more than a month. I had several conversations with Mr. Russel; but the will was never brought out again. I also cautiously sounded Ellen as to her cousin Charles; but she could tell me very little about him, except that he was the son of her Uncle David, and on his father's death—which occurred when Charles was about fourteen years of age—his uncle took him to his office and home. He was a fine, bright, clever lad, but when he was about eighteen he seemed to fall into evil courses. His uncle bore with his irregularities for some time, but at length could do so no longer, and therefore requested him to find apartments for himself in some other quarter of the town. "From this time," continued she, "I saw very little of him, although he still continued his attendance at the office. It appears, however, that his conduct, instead of getting better, became worse; and shortly afterward I heard that he had been sent away altogether. I never rightly understood the exact cause of this, as dear uncle would never talk about it, and was always angry when it was mentioned. I believe, however, it was some forgery, which would have brought disgrace on the office had not uncle paid a considerable sum of money to hush it up. That," said Ellen in conclusion, "is now four years ago; and since then I have heard nothing of him, except that he is living in London, but how I have no idea."

This was all I could learn of the nephew at that time, though I had reason to know more of him afterward.

My readers may perhaps wonder why Ellen and I did not get married forthwith, as everybody seemed in favor of it, but Mr. Russel's state gave us great anxiety, and we certainly could not think of our own happiness while his health was so precarious. It would have been really unkind to have taken her from him just at that time, and my professional duties obliged me to live in the village. We were now in the middle of March, and all hoped that as Spring advanced the old gentleman would rally; but alas! our hopes were doomed to disappointment. He gradually became weaker; and by the end of April it was plain to me that his end was approaching. I now hardly left the Willows, except in the daytime, just to run round to my other patients. We had engaged a nurse to wait upon him at night, Ellen performing that service during the day. For the last few nights I slept in a chair in a small adjoining dressing-room. At length it seemed to me that the last night had come, and Ellen and I remained in anxious expectancy together in the same little room. Mr. Russel was asleep, but we gave strict orders to the nurse to call us when he awoke. We waited till daylight, but the call never came. He had passed calmly and peacefully away—the loving heart and once active brain were forever at rest.

According to his request, we buried him in the quiet country church-yard, in a plain and simple manner. There were very few mourners. Ellen and myself, together with a Mr. Benson, from Kinton, occupied one coach; and Mrs. Watkins and Miss Leclerc another. At the grave, however, the funeral cortège was joined by a tall, dark young man, and Ellen whispered to me that it was her cousin Charles. He was dressed in complete black, and behaved in a proper and becoming manner. When all was over, and we had returned to the house, we became surprised to see him also enter. His temerity and coolness astonished me, as certainly he dared not have done so during his uncle's lifetime. As, however, he really belonged to the family, and as the will was about to be read, in which I knew he was mentioned, I told Ellen to speak to him, and invite him to stay. "Perhaps," I said to myself, "his presence here may be taken as a token of repentance." It did not occur to me just then that it was somewhat strange that he, without intimation, should have known the exact day and hour of the funeral.

Leaving them all seated in the drawing-room, I went up stairs, opened the secret receptacle and brought out the will. It was in the long envelope, sealed as I had sealed it, and indorsed, "This will of—The Rev. Russel, Feb. 2, 1870." Returning, I passed it over to Mr. Benson, requesting him, as an old friend of the family, to break the seal and read it. He took it, and holding it up in full view, asked if we were all willing that he should do so. As no one objected, he opened the envelope and drew it forth. I dare say it was an anxious moment for some there—Ellen, Charles, Mrs. Watkins, and Miss Leclerc; but, as for me, knowing already the contents, I was quite calm. "I, CHARLES RUSSEL, of the Willows, Cottam," began Mr. Benson, in a steady voice, "declare this to be my last will and testament. I bequeath to Elizabeth Watkins, my housekeeper, the sum of one hundred pounds. I bequeath to Jeanette Leclerc, the companion of my niece, the sum of fifty pounds. I also bequeath to my niece, Ellen Saunders, the sum of two hundred and fifty pounds——"

"What!" I interrupted. "Read that again, please."

Mr. Benson, with a look of surprise, did so, and went on: "And as to all the rest, residue, and remainder of my real and personal estate, I devise and bequeath the same to my nephew, Charles Russel, his heirs, Executors, Administrators, and assigns, absolutely and forever. And I hereby appoint my said nephew sole Executor of this my will. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, this 2d day of February, 1870."

I was thunder-struck. Again I requested him to repeat; and once more it came out clear and plain, that with the exception of the legacies named, all the property was left to Charles, and he also was left sole Executor. I was dumfounded, and at last exclaimed: "That cannot be the true will. I have seen another, the real will, and it is just the reverse of that. Let me see it myself——"

"Not so fast, if you please," interposed Charles. "It seems that I am sole Executor; that will therefore now belongs to me, and I do not intend that you shall have it in your hands."

"But," I contended, "that cannot be the real will, as I have seen another."

"Then perhaps you will produce that other which you pretend you have seen. You cannot, of course, because there is no other; and this gentleman"—turning to Mr. Benson—"will bear witness that the seal was unbroken. Perhaps you know Mr. Russel's seal, sir, and handwriting?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Benson; "as it happens, I know both, as I have had many dealings with him."

"Then what is your opinion of the genuineness of the will which this gentleman"—with a sneer toward me—"seems so question?"

"Oh, as to that, I cannot see the shadow of a doubt. At the same time, knowing what I do"—with a significant look at Charles—"I confess I am somewhat surprised."

"Indeed! Well, I don't see anything surprising in it. My uncle probably discovered that I was innocent of the crime laid to my charge, and took this method of making amends; and I must say it was very handsome of him. Besides, I am the son of his brother, and of the same name as himself, and he no doubt wished to keep everything in the family."

All this sounded very plausible; but it was to me only the more aggravating, as I knew perfectly well that his uncle was as bitter against him at the end as ever he was, and I said so. At this Charles lost his temper, or pretended to do so, and exclaimed: "Look here, Sir: I don't know who you are, and I don't want to know. I only know that you are not one of the family, nor is your name mentioned in the will. It seems to me that you have meddled in this affair long enough. Let me remind you that this house is now mine—mine, Sir; mark that; and I must request you to take your departure at once. If uncle's will has not been made as, I daresay, you would have made it, and you think you can upset it, I can only say, you know your course; the law is equally open to you as to me. I tell you plainly I shall take the will to a solicitor at Kinton to-morrow and get it proved at once; and you can take whatever steps may seem to you fitting. At present I decline to hold any further communication with you."

I was almost speechless, as much with rage at the cool way in which I was turned out as at the disappointment I felt both for Ellen and myself; but, seeing nothing could be done, I left the room, beckoning Ellen to follow me.

"This is a severe blow," I said, when we were alone, "and I am very sorry for you."

"Don't say that, dear; I, too, am sorry; for it is a severe and totally unexpected blow; so inexplicable, too. But my sorrow is more for you than myself. You will have to take money as an almost penniless girl, instead of the rich heiress you were led to expect."

"Oh, my darling, you know I shall only be too pleased to have you, rich or poor; but do you not think it would be well for you to leave this house and take apartments in the village, until I can arrange for our marriage? It is not likely you will be very comfortable here."

"Nay; I do not quite see the necessity for that. Charles will not turn me out; he was never unkind, though wild, and, I am afraid, wicked. But dear, is it not too soon after uncle's death to talk of our marriage?"

"I know what you mean, Ellen; you think 'What will the world say?' Well, under ordinary circumstances, I should not urge it; but these are not ordinary circumstances. You have no home here but on sufferance, and so the sooner you come to mine the better."

"Well, we will talk of that to-morrow, when we have had a little time to think."

I bade her good night, for in truth I wanted a little time to think. That Mr. Russel had really made another will totally altering the disposal of his property, I could not believe; his whole conduct and conversation forbade it, and yet how else explain the will as it was read that afternoon? To be sure, he might have done so without saying anything to me about it; but I could not bring myself to think so.

When I retired to rest I fell asleep, to receive a solution. The last thing I remember was that I determined to go to Kinton the first thing in the morning and consult Mr. Sparks, a legal friend of mine. This resolution I duly carried in to effect, and luckily found him at his office and disengaged. After the usual greetings and a little ordinary conversation, I opened the subject uppermost in my mind, and that he might clearly understand it, I gave a detailed account of my connection with the Russel family. I recounted the old man's affection for his niece, and the confidence he reposed in me, and then narrated the incidents of the interview in which Mr. Charles showed me the will and its contents. I then dwelt upon the death, funeral, and reading of the will, the contents of which were so totally different from what I had expected. This done, I asked his advice and opinion.

"As to my opinion," he said, "I must have time to consider; but my advice is that you leave the matter in my hands for a few days, and I will see his solicitor and examine the will myself. I suppose there is no question of the validity of the signature? Who were the witnesses?"

"Their names are James Dobson and William Green."

"Ah! Well, come to me in three days, and bring them with you; or, if they cannot come, bring a specimen of their handwriting. By-the-bye, who were the witnesses of the will which you read in the presence of the old gentleman?"

"Unfortunately, I cannot remember."

"That's a pity; still, it does not matter much. The chances are that Mr. Russel had the same men, and you can easily find out if they witnessed his signature at two different times; or, if not, Cottam is not such a large place that it would be difficult to find out if any other two men ever acted as witnesses."

"Then you think two wills were really made?"

"Why, what else can I think? You yourself saw one, and another was produced."

"But could not the one I saw be altered?"

"Ah! that is an exceedingly difficult matter, and almost certain to be detected. Besides, who was to do it? You say it was kept in a secret receptacle, known only to Mr. Russel and yourself; so that it really does seem to me on the face of it that he changed his mind, and made another will some time between his conversation with you and his death. The old will he would doubtless destroy at the same time. But leave the matter in my hands, and I will look into it."

As this was all that could be done, I took my leave, and returned to Cotham. The next day I sought out Dobson and Green; and as they could not go to Kinton, I asked them to give me a specimen of their usual signatures. They both immediately winnowing Mr. Russel's signature to a paper; but neither had done so more than once. With this information I waited upon Mr. Sparks at the time appointed. He was ready to receive me, and entered upon the matter at once.

"I have seen the will," he said, "and I am bound to say it seems correct in every particular—not a sign of an erasure or alteration in any part. Everything is written in the clear concise style for which Mr. Russel was so noted. We lawyers of Kinton have had many opportunities of seeing wills made by the same hand, and I for one have no doubt that the one shown me is the genuine work of Mr. Russell. Whether it was made before or after the one you say you saw is another question, which can only be decided by the production of—what I may style—*your* will, if still in existence. Until you can produce that I see no help for it but to let things take their course."

"But can we not oppose the proving of the will?" I said with some heat, not being pleased at the idea of giving up the fight so easily.

"My dear Sir, I should only be too happy to enter a *caveat* for you, or rather in the name of Miss Saunders, for you can have no standing in the matter, not being of kin or a legatee; but what should we gain unless we can support it in a court of law? and I confess at present I see no grounds to act upon. We cannot say on account of undue influence, when, by your own showing, all the influence, if any, was on the other side. Nor can we bring evidence to prove that Mr. Russel was incapable of making a will; the very clearness and precision of it prove that he was."

"But," I still persisted, "what do you make of the will which I read with Mr. Russel's sanction and in his presence?"

"Well, in truth I cannot make anything of it. Produce it, and I dare say I shall do better. But I'll tell you what I think an opposing counsel would say. He would first say that doubtless Mr. Russel altered his mind, made another will, and put it in the desk without telling you. Or, he might suggest that you read it after dinner, possibly after sundry glasses of wine, and that, in fact, you misread it, reversing the names, the 'wish being father to the thought.'"

"Then is there no side on which we can attack it?"

"No; I am afraid not; and I am too much your friend to advise you to take proceedings in law with no better ground than you have. We might perhaps say that the purport of the will is against the weight of evidence as to his intentions; but what proof have we that it is so? Principally his conversations with you; and it would certainly be pointed out that your evidence could hardly be disinterested, as it is well known that you are engaged to the niece, the other devisee. Besides, a man's intentions are very difficult to gauge; what he intends to-day, he may *not* intend to-morrow. No; my friend. This plea, as against a will so properly drawn up and executed as this is, would count as absolutely nothing. Moreover, it is counterbalanced by the plea set up by the nephew, that most probably his uncle, when looking over his papers, and finding that said nephew was not so guilty as was thought, had taken this means of making amends. Again, his nephew bearing the same name as himself, he may have wished to perpetuate it in a much more effectual manner than would be done by leaving his property to a niece, who was about to marry an alien to his blood. I have more than once known such considerations have much weight.

"Plausible as all this sounded, I neither could nor would believe it, although it was evident to Mr. Sparks's faith in my will, as he called it, was very considerably shaken. Seeing no help for it, I was obliged to submit, and this is how my inheritance was lost.

CHAPTER III.—HOW IT WAS REGAINED.

I returned to Cottam saddened and disappointed, but by no means convinced. I had, however, no choice but to leave the mystery to be solved by time. In due course Ellen and I were married. She received her two hundred and fifty pounds; an opportunity just then occurring, I bought a practice at Kinton, to which place we removed. We heard nothing of Charles, but heard that he had gone abroad. And so days and months passed on; I was happy in the love of my dear wife, and we both tried to forget "what might have been," or that we had ever looked forward to the possession of a fortune.

One evening about twelve months after I had settled at Kinton, I was called into the surgery to attend a lady. Of course, I had no other thought than that it was a patient; nor was my opinion changed when I saw her, for her cheeks were hollow and her eyes sunken; but what was my surprise on looking closer to recognize in that wasted form the once passably fair, if not brilliant, Miss Leclerc.

She saw I recognized her, and, without waiting for me to speak, said: "You are surprised to see me here, Doctor, but I have something important to say to you. Can we be alone?"

"We shall not be disturbed here," I said, and still not doubting that it was medical advice she required, I added: "Well now, tell me your symptoms and I will prescribe for you."

"No, Doctor, your medicines would do me no good in the purpose I have in view. I require your help, not medicine, and, let me say, that in helping me you will help yourself in a way you little expect."

"Tell me how, and if I can do it I will."

"You can do it I am sure, and equally sure you will after you have heard my story."

"I am all attention."

"Well, then, listen. I must go back to the time of Mr. Russel's death. You were very much surprised and disappointed at the disposition of his property, were you not?"

I bowed assent.

"In fact, the will was a complete mystery to you?"

"It was indeed a dark mystery."

"I am explain it."

"You!" I said, starting to my feet; "you! Why, you had very little communication with Mr. Russel in his last illness."

"No; and yet I tell you I can explain the mystery, and on two conditions, I will."

"Name them. They must be onerous indeed if I fail to comply with them."

"Oh, they are not difficult; they are simply these: First, that in consideration of this my assistance in obtaining your rights, you will not have me punished for the part I myself took in the matter; and secondly, that you will supply me with money enough to go to America, where I have friends."

"But if a crime was committed, have I the power to promise you immunity from punishment?"

"Be content. You have; for the crime—and I won't deny that there was a crime—injured no one but you and Miss Ellen; and if I make restitution by enabling you to secure the real subpriz, you can surely let the thief go free."

"Well, I promise." I said, after a few moments' consideration. "Do what you have said, and I pledge my word that neither I nor any one on my behalf shall bring you to justice for your share in the transaction. That being granted, the other condition is easily fulfilled."

"That is enough. I will now proceed. But first I must tell you why I do this. It is not, as you might suppose, out of consideration for you, or even for Miss Ellen, although my conscience has often troubled me for my ingratitude toward her. No," she said; "I have a purpose to serve, and that purpose is—Revenge. Nay; start not. It is the desire for revenge that nerves me to the confession. You remember what I once was. Look at me now. See my hollow cheek and wasted form; it is my blighted life, and then cease to wonder that I crave for revenge on the cause. But pardon me: I must begin at the beginning. Soon after Mr. Russel's death, and the affairs were all settled, Charles left England for Paris. This you know; but you did not know that I went with him. As his wife, do you ask? No! Poor silly fool that I was, I trusted to his promise, that we would be married in Paris. Well, we lived gayly enough for two or three months; the marriage put off on one pretext or another, until one day he went out, and never returned. He had left me—left me almost penniless—to starve or die, not caring which. It was some days before I could realize the fact that I was indeed deserted. I thought some accident had befallen him, and made inquiries in all directions. I even visited the dreadful Morgue, but without avail. At length I heard that he had gone to Lyons, on his way to Venice; and thither I determined to follow him, but on the road was struck down by illness. When I recovered, all trace of him was lost. How I got back to England I hardly know; but I was buoyed up by the hope that after all there might be some mistake, and that I should find him home, glad to receive me back. I did find him; but how! Willows has now both master and mistress. Yes, he is married, notwithstanding all his promises to me. Another reigns in the house where I ought to be supreme. Oh, but he shall regret it! Little did he know my power, or he would have sacrificed his right hand ere he cast me adrift. I did not tell him, because I wanted his love, not his fear; and when I would have told him it was too late, for he had gone—gone, and left me the wreck you see; married another, after the most sacred promises to me. But I will be revenged. Yes, revenged to the uttermost. He has known my love; now he shall learn my hate. I will drag him down—down, even as he has dragged down my fair name. It is impossible to convey the emphasis with which all this, especially the latter part, was said. I could see that the spirit of revenge was in her, its fire burning her very life out.

"Still," I said, "you have not yet told me anything about the will. I am anxious to hear about that."

"I am coming to it now; but I cannot talk any more to-night. See here; in this packet I have written a full history of the transaction. Take it and read it, and I will come again to-morrow at this time to complete the evidence. Now let me go, for I am very weak."

In truth she appeared weak and almost ready to faint; so I gave her a cordial, and sending for a conveyance, handed her in, and bade her good-night.

Need I say that I hastened to my room to peruse the packet. I was far too anxious to delay. I found it addressed to myself, and inside headed: "The History of the Will of Mr. Charles Russel, as related by Jeannette Leclerc."

CHAPTER III.

"In order that you may comprehend all the circumstances of the case, I must go back nearly seven years, to the time when I first entered the family of Mr. Russel as governess to his niece Ellen. I was then only seventeen years of age, and my pupil fourteen. The family consisted of Mr. Russel, Ellen, and a nephew, Charles. This nephew was about a year younger than myself, and a fine handsome lad. There were whispers that as young as he was, his habits were very irregular; and it may have been so. I had no means of judging. I only know that to my girlish mind he seemed all that a young man ought to be, and so when he began to take notice of me and make love to me, I lent a very willing ear. This went on with more and more warmth, until, for some reason or other, he was compelled to leave his uncle's roof; but even after this we managed to meet at frequent intervals, although, of course, all unknown to Mr. Russel or Ellen; indeed, they neither of them had the slightest idea of there being anything between us. At length Charles left his uncle's office altogether, and decided to go to London. I well remember the last night we spent together. People said he was wild and wicked; but I only knew that I loved him, and he declared that he also loved me. He said that when he got a situation in London he would send for me; in the meantime, he wished me to remain in Mr. Russel's service, and keep him informed of all that occurred. I faithfully promised, and when, on the completion of Ellen's education, I was asked to remain as her companion, I gladly agreed for Charles's sake. Well, time passed on, and nothing particular occurred. Mr. Russel retired from business, and we removed to Cottam; then came his last illness, and your introduction to the family. I was ever on the watch for any scrap of information that might be interesting to Charles, and I did not fail to tell him of the growing intimacy between you and Ellen, as well as Mr. Russel's partiality for you. These last items seemed to give him considerable annoyance, and he requested me to redouble my vigilance.

"One day I heard a servant tell you that Mr. Russel wished to see you in his bedroom. You remember how these rooms were arranged—that opening out of the bedroom was a small dressing-room, which itself communicated with the servants' staircase, to afford facilities for lighting the fire, bringing water, &c. Now, as you went up the main stairs, I very quietly slipped into the dressing-room by the others, as I thought it possible that something might be said touching the interests of my dear Charles. I thus managed to overhear enough of the conversation to gather its import; especially did I take note of the directions for opening the secret place in the desk; and when I got to my own room I wrote them down, lest I should forget. Well, I immediately wrote off to Charles; and the news must have troubled him considerably, for in a very short time I had a letter saying that he would arrive at Kinton the next day, and appointing a time and place for me to meet him. I did so; and after making me repeat as well as I could all that I had heard, he boldly proposed that I should get possession of the will and bring it to him. He proceeded (to facilitate matters) that as he was quite unknown in Cottam, he would go there and engage rooms at an obscure inn called the Red Lion, and I should find him there any evening. I confess this proposal startled me, partly because of its difficulty, and partly because it was my first step in crime. However, he overcame my scruples, and I promised to do what I could; at any rate, I would visit him at the Red Lion at seven the next evening. Fortune favored me. The next day, just at dusk—it was the latter end of February—Ellen asked me to sit by the bedside a few minutes until the night-nurse arrived; of course, I agreed, secretly delighted, for Mr. Russel being asleep, I had little difficulty in securing the will. I remembered perfectly the directions: 'Top middle drawer, and a pen-holder through the top right-hand corner, then look at the back.' In fact, I had opened the secret panel more than once to see if I had heard aright. Soon after, the nurse arriving, I was at liberty, and hastened to meet Charles. I found him alone in an upper room of the Red Lion, and the table strewn with papers.

"'Have you got it?' he eagerly inquired, the instant the door closed behind me.

"My only reply was to hand it to him. Without a word he broke the seal, and having read the contents, said: 'You were quite right. It is as you supposed. He has left the whole of his property to Ellen, except a paltry legacy. Now, you shall see what I will do.'

"'Do! Why, I suppose you will burn it, and then you will come in for an equal share with Ellen. But mind, there is something left to me in that will, and it is only because we are to be married that I agree to its being destroyed.'

"'Fear not; you shall be made all right. But I think I can do better than that you suggest. I was not five years in my uncle's office for nothing.'

"He then searched among the papers until he found a blank sheet as near like the one the will was written on as possible. 'You see,' he continued, 'the old fellow was so methodical in all his ways, that I was pretty sure he would make his will on a certain sort of paper and in a certain way. I provided myself accordingly; obtained similar paper, wax, &c., so that which he always used, and had a copy of his seal made—I had plenty of impressions by me—you know you can get anything in London. Now see me write.'

"He then began to copy the will, word for word, and I was astonished at the similitude. Five years practice under his uncle's eye and with his uncle's writing constantly before him, joined to a natural aptitude for imitation, enabled him to copy every stroke and turn exactly. There,' he said, when he had finished, 'A fair exchange is no robbery. I have written everything as it was before, except that Ellen's name now occupies my place, while I have taken here. Not a very great change, but one that will make considerable difference to us both, I reckon. Now for the most difficult part, and that is to copy the signatures of the witnesses. I have practiced uncle's often enough; but of course I did not know theirs; however, I must try.'

"He did try, and succeeded so well that I could see no difference.

"'There now,' said he, 'just you compare these two while I go and get a glass of brandy.'

"He left the room, and I, placing the two side by side, could only distinguish the one from the other by the change of natural position.

"'Well,' he said, as he re-entered, 'will it do?'

"'Excellently well,' I replied. 'I cannot tell which was written by you and which by your uncle.'

"'Well, then, now to fold them;' and from a heap of various sorts of envelopes, choosing two, he took up the original will, sealed and indorsed it as before, but putting a small, almost imper

minded the badgered man that he had given 50 as the average number of crows on a farm, and desired him to find the aggregate annual value to the farmer of his proper quota of these useful aids, thereby eliciting the startling information that the farmer must be a gainer of over £84,000 per annum by his half-hundred crows. Thus was the gentleman taken at his word, with a vengeance!—*Chambers's Journal.*

ALONG A SLOPE OF GRASS.

Along a slope of grass she came;
And as she walked, a virgin shame
Lit up her face's snow with flame.

Full slight and small she was, and bent
Her lithe neck shyly, as she went
In some child-like bewilderment.

Gold was the color of her hair;
The color of her eyes was vair;
The sun shone on her everywhere.

O fair she was as hawthorn flowers!
It seemed the flush of the Spring hours
Lay on her cheeks, and Summer showers

Had bathed her in a sweet content,
A virginal faint ravishment
Of peace; for with her came a scent

Of flowers plucked with a childish hand
In some forgotten Fairyland
Where all arow the sweet years stand.

And all the creatures of the wood
Crept from their leafy solitude,
And wondering around her stood.

The fawns came to her, unafraid,
And on her hand their muzzles laid;
And fluttering birds flew down and staid.
—*John Payne's New Poems.*

FATE, OR GOD?

Beyond the record of all eldest things,
Beyond the rule and regions of past time,
From out Antiquity's hoary-headed rime,
Looms the dread phantom of a King of kings:
Round His vast brows the glittering circlet clings
Of a thrice royal crown; behind Him climb,
O'er Atlantean limbs and breast sublime,
The sombre splendors of mysterious wings;
Deep calms of measureless power, in awful state,
Gird and uphold Him; a miraculous rod,
To heal or smite, arms His infallible hands:
Known in all ages, worshiped in all lands,
Doubt names this half-embodied Mystery—Fate,
While Faith, with lowlier reverence, whispers—God!
—*Belgravia.* PAUL H. HAYNE.

THAT DELICATE SENSIBILITY WHICH PUBLISHERS POSSESS.—The interests of British authors in general cannot well be safe in America so long as the publishers there are free to reprint whom they please, and to pay, of the authors they reprint, whom they please, and at what rate they please. The interests of English authors will never be safe in America until the community, as a community, gets the sense, in a higher degree than it has it now, for acting with delicacy. It is the sense of delicacy which has to be appealed to, not the sense of honesty. Englishmen are fond of making the American appropriation of their books a question of honesty; they call the appropriation stealing; if an English author drops his handkerchief in Massachusetts, they say, the natives may not go off with it, but if he drops his poem, they may. This style of talking is exaggerated and false; there is a breach of delicacy in reprinting the foreigner's poem without his consent, there is no breach of honesty. But a finely touched nature, in men or nations, will respect the sense of delicacy in itself not less than the sense of honesty. The Latin nations, the French and Italians, have that instinctive recognition of the charm of art and letters which disposes them, as a community, to care for the interests of artists and authors, and to treat them with delicacy. In Germany learning is highly esteemed, and both the Government and the community are inclined to treat the interests of authors considerately and delicately. Aristocracies, again, are brought up in elegance and refinement, and are taught to believe that art and letters go for much in making the beauty and grace of human life, and perhaps they do believe it. At any rate they feel bound to show the disposition to treat the interests of artists and authors with delicacy; and shown it the aristocratic Government and Parliament of England have. We must not expect them to take the trouble for art and letters which the Government of France will take; we must not expect of them the zeal which procured for French authors the Belgian Copy-right treaty of 1854, and stopped the Brussels reprints, which drove poor Balzac to despair. Neither in India, nor in Canada, nor yet in the United States, has our aristocratic Government interposed on behalf of the author with this energy. They do not think him and his concerns of importance enough to deserve it. Still, they feel a disposition to treat his interests with consideration and delicacy, and, so far as it depends on themselves, they show it. The United States are a great middle-class community of our own race, free from many obstructions which cramp the middle class in our own country, and with a supply of humane individuals sown over the land, who keep increasing their numbers and gaining in courage and in strength, and more and more make themselves felt in the press and periodical literature of America. Still, on the whole, the spirit of the American community and Government is the spirit, I suppose, of a middle-class society of our race, and this is not a spirit of delicacy. One could not say that in their public acts they showed, in general, a spirit of delicacy; certainly they have not shown that spirit in dealing with authors—even with their own. They deal with authors, domestic and foreign, much as Manchester, perhaps, might be disposed, if left to itself, to deal with them; as if, provided a sharp bargain was made and a good thing, as the phrase is, was got out of it, that was all which could be desired, and the community might exult. The worship of sharp bargains is fatal to delicacy; nor is the missing grace restored by accompanying the sharp bargain with an exhibition of fine sentiments.—*Matthew Arnold in Fortnightly Review.*

THE CADENZA.—I had begged Beethoven to compose me a cadenza; he refused, and told me to write one myself, and he would correct it. He was much pleased with my composition, and altered little, only he thought one very brilliant and difficult passage, though effective, too perilous, and charged me to write another. Eight days before the performance he wished again to hear the cadenza. I played the offending passage and failed in it; he told me again with some temper to alter it; I did so, but the new passage did not satisfy me. I studied the other valiantly, without for all that making myself absolutely sure of it. At the public concert, when the cadenza arrived, Beethoven sat quietly looking on. I could not bring myself to choose the easier passage. When I boldly attacked the more difficult one, Beethoven gave himself a violent shake in his chair; the cadenza succeeded, nevertheless, and he was content, and called out "Bravo!" which electrified the audience, and gave me immediately a position among artistes. Afterwards, in spite of his evident satisfaction, he said, "But you are very self-willed! If you had broken down in the passage, I would never have given you another lesson."—*Ries.*

THE ZUYDER ZEE.—The Zuyder Zee, being the result of inundation, is really only about 10 feet deep, save where the channels have been deepened; so that when the pumping shall have been completed the land will be quite Dutch and perfectly level. The most curious feature of this will perhaps be that there are certain islands now, such as Marken, Urk, and Shockland, the inhabitants of which will not have much to do with the mainlanders, and after some 400 years of history are proud of their insular position; but the day is coming, slow and sure, like the sword of Damocles, when their boats will be superfluities, and they will find their dikes unnecessary, and their night watchers can turn in comfortably, instead of pacing long hours in stormy nights, waiting to give the signal that the dike has burst and their island deluged.—*Good Words.*

CHANGES IN PRONUNCIATION.—A language and its pronunciation must change from generation to generation in spite of all the efforts of printers and pedants to put them into a strait-waistcoat. We have only to use our ears to perceive that the pronunciation of cultivated English is even at the present moment slowly but surely undergoing alteration. I wonder how many still cling, like myself, to the old pronunciation of *either* and *neither*, and have not yet passed over to the ever-multiplying camp of those who change the pure vowel of the first syllable into a diphthong, or agree with the Poet Laureate in accenting *contemplate* and *retinue* after the fashion of our grandfathers! So long as a language lives it must grow and change like a living organism, and until this fact is recognized by our schoolmasters our boys will never realize the true nature of the language they speak and the grammar they learn in childhood. The change that has passed over the pronunciation of English since the days of Shakespeare is greater than can be easily conceived. Were he to come to life again among us, the English that we speak would be almost as unintelligible to him as an Australian jargon, in spite of the fact that our vocabulary and grammar differ but slightly from his. But a familiar word sounds strangely when its pronunciation is altered ever so little, and when the outward form of a whole group of words is thus changed, the most skilled philologist would find himself at fault. Can anything, therefore, be more absurd than an endeavor to mummify an extinct phase of pronunciation, especially when the mummy-shroud was at its best but a rude and inadequate covering which portrayed but faintly and distantly the features of the corpse beneath? English spelling has become a mere series of arbitrary enigmas, an enshrinement of the wild guesses and etymologies of a pre-scientific age and the hap-hazard caprice of ignorant printers. It is good for little else but to disguise our language, to hinder education, and to suggest false etymologies. We spell we know not why, except that it is so ordained in dictionaries. When Voltaire was told that *ague* was pronounced *agu*, and *p-l-a-g-u-e plague*, he said he wished the *ague* would take one-half the English language and the *plague* the other half; but the fault lay, not with the English language, but with English spelling.—*Prof. Sayce, in Nature.*

MOHAMMEDAN INDIFFERENCE TO SUFFERING.—I recollected having seen at Nikopolis or Sistova—I forget which—great piles of bones ready for exportation, among which were some human skulls. I also recalled to mind that two months previously, when I was visiting some chemical manure works in the north of Scotland, the manager showed me his bone stores from the Black Sea, and said that human bones were often found in cargoes from that quarter. Again, a few weeks after my visit to the Shipka, I saw a considerable number of men's skulls and other bones in shallow open holes in the Acropolis of Athens, which the local dragoman told me were the remains of Greeks and Turks who had fallen in the war of independence 50 years ago. That Mohammedans and other rude races are indifferent about burying the bodies of those in whom they have no special personal interest I can well believe. With them the feeling of sympathy for physical suffering is almost non-existent. If so callous about the living, why should they care for the dead! Over and over again in India I have been disgusted by the cruel way they leave a dog, when disabled by a boar, to die a lingering death in the jungle—from starvation, or being eaten while still half alive by beasts of prey—when a prod with a spear would have ended the poor brute's misery. It is the same with baggage and other animals. Of the 70,000 camels which died during the 1878-9 Afghan campaign, I suppose a large majority died in one or other of the above horrible ways. Of those that did not, we may safely conjecture the happy despatch was either due to the humanity of a British officer, or to the promptings of the Mohammedan stomach.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

COMFORT IN ART.—First, with regard to sitting down. I wish to impress upon those who paint out of doors how necessary it is to be comfortably seated, and to have all their appliances in what is called "ship-shape" round about them; any mishap, such as upsetting a water-bottle, or losing brushes in the grass, may prove serious in working upon a changing cloud or fleeting shadow. The new four-legged stools are very much more comfortable than those with three legs, and capital easels of all kinds and sizes are now made. Except for small drawings, some kind of easel is indispensable; and I generally use a second camp-stool to hold my box and water, finding that I can paint more rapidly and earnestly with both hands free. Believe me that you will find painting quite difficult enough without making it more difficult by a want of comfort. I once discovered a young lady on the small balcony at the very top of St. Peter's, leaning against the rails, with her box and dip at her feet, trying to paint a general view of Rome upon a loose bit of paper! It is the lady artists more especially who try to paint out of doors without any of the necessary appliances, to the detriment both of their painting and their health. I don't think that any of the writers on painting, not excepting Mr. Hamerton, have said half enough on this subject. Let amateurs who discard comfort take a lesson from a professional painter like Millais, who, when he is going to paint a landscape, does not hesitate to have a house built, with a plate-glass window and a fire-place.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

"WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE."—In the year 1864 there died an American poet named George P. Morris, whose fame principally rests upon the well known and once extremely popular song, "Woodman, Spare that Tree." This song first appeared in a volume of poems published by Mr. Morris in 1830. Now, in 1802 there appeared in the *Morning Chronicle* a poem by Thomas Campbell, afterward included in his collected works, entitled "The Beech Tree's Petition," which bears a very remarkable resemblance indeed to Mr. Morris's "original" song. The first lines of Campbell's poem are these:

"O leave this barren spot to me;
Spare, woodman, spare the beechen tree."

And these lines conclude each stanza. The opening lines and the refrain of Mr. Morris's song are as follows:

"Woodman, spare that tree,
Touch not a single bough;
In youth it sheltered me,
And I'll protect it now."

The sentiments in the two poems are almost identical, though Campbell's are incomparably the more gracefully and poetically expressed. If Mr. Morris had never seen Campbell's verses the resemblance is, I think, as I have called it, a very "curious literary coincidence."—*Notes and Queries.*

THE RATS AND THE CROCODILE.—Laurentius Hofmanus, a learned Germane chymist, in his book entituled De vero usu et sero abusu medicamentorum chymicorum, he useth these words following: "A false chymick medicine, prepared unduly and so given, may not unfitly be compared to certain dangerous subtill Rats in India, which by nature doe watch the Crocodile of those parts, which usually sleepe with his mouth wide open, and these rats being smooth and soft in their entrance, doe not awake the poor Crocodile at all, but goe in at his mouth very smoothly and easily, without troubling him by taste, touch, or smell, yet, nevertheless, after they have got quietly into his bowels, forthwith they with their divilish sharpe small teeth begin to bite the poore Crocodile, and in a small time they doe so corrode his entrals that they make theire owne way out at their pleasure, by the killing the poore Creature, and that if not immediately, yet by a languishing deadly disease, they performe their divelish end by perforating his entrails, and so that improvident creature dyeth."—*Of Chirurgery and Alchymie*, 1628.

MARRIAGE SERVICE, A. D. 1450.—Matrymonye was ordeyned of God for two causes. Fyrst pryncypally in to offyce to brynge forth childern to Goddes servyce, also in to remedye to flee fornycacyon and lecherye. For the fyrst cause it was ordeyned in Paradyse byfore Adam's synne; for the seconde cause it was ordeyned out of Paradyse after Adam's synne. Thre good thynges be pryncypaly in Matrymonye. The fyrste is fayth that eche of theym kepe truly his body to other and medle fleschely with none other. The seconde is bryngyth forth and nouryshynge of childern to the worshyp of God and to Goddes servyce. The thyrde is the sacrament whiche may not be undo but only by dethe. And therefore the ordre of wedloke is full worshypfull for it representeth the grete sacrament of unyte and of endles loue bytwene Cryste and holy chirche. And the faythful loue that ought to be bytwene husbonde and wyfe betokeneth the loue that ought to be bytwene Cryste and holy Chirche.—*Notes and Queries.*

THE BANK PIQUET.—One of the most curious "guards" in London is that which is termed the "Bank Piquet," and which proceeds to take up its nightly quarters inside the Bank of England every evening at 7 o'clock all the year round, remaining there until 7 the next morning. It is an officer's guard, and consists besides of a drummer, two Sergeants, and over 30 men. Each man receives a shilling from the bank authorities immediately on his arrival, the Sergeant's share being 2s. The officer is allowed a dinner, laid for two, with three bottles of wine, and is permitted to invite a friend. The guard or piquet is comfortably housed, each man being "served out" with a watch-coat and a blanket; and sentries are posted during the night at the bullion vaults and the counting-house parlor.—*Chambers's Journal.*

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS'S ADVICE.—Sir Joshua Reynolds was asked by a student, going to Italy, what he ought to observe and study, and found himself greatly puzzled to answer. What he did say may be summed up as follows: "If you have no talent or genius, it does not matter what you select or study. If you have talent or genius, you will find out for yourself."—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

ROBERT WALTER WEIR.

There can be no such thing as repose in the art function. An author's reputation may have been won by the production of a single volume, but with the painter or sculptor the world's much more exacting. Memories are but short, and artists very unfortunately sometimes drop out of sight when chance or circumstance may have prevented their works from constantly appearing before a curious public. Newer men crowd to the front, and those grand old names which once led the van in American art are lost in the background. One cannot exactly cast the reproach of neglectful forgetfulness on this world. It were worse than useless to require a growing generation to go backward and try to keep abreast not only with the present, but with the past, but still it is neither wise nor considerate nor kindly to be indifferent to the memory of those who laid that very foundation on which to-day our artists are building. Men prosper to-day and achieve merited success, and forget that in art as in all other things they are but the recipients of the labors of all generations who have lived before them. It was not only an art education which the painters of 1880 have received from the brave old men of the time which is gone. We should remember that much more difficult task which these older artists imposed on themselves. If they were as the seed, the ground they worked in then was hard, cold, and sterile. Briefly, it was not a question of how they painted, but in the most commercial sense it should be understood that there were none to buy, none to appreciate, these paintings 50 years ago. It was a whole public that had to be taught. A dull mass had to be made to feel that there were pleasures which the eye only could appreciate. How slow and painful this quickening process was a half century ago has been already cited in the case of Mr. Durand, and it finds its counterpart in the life and experiences of the subject of this brief sketch, Robert Walter Weir.

It was in his cheerful studio, in Tenth-street, in this City, that Mr. Weir was painting only yesterday a large picture representing a child's dream, a work some four feet square. It was a lovely baby, and over him stood an angel with white wings, and two little guardian spirits with their blue eyes were looking wistfully at their mortal brother, wondering, as it were, what might be its fate. This is the painting which to-day a grand old man of 77 is intent on, and, with unabated enthusiasm, is working out to its completion. Is it because there is so much intellectuality in this calling of the artist that all the grosser facial lineaments are chastened? Here was a painter with a superb head, the eyes still clear—clearer than are given to much younger men—and whose head was covered with plentiful locks of a snowy white. The forehead was massive, and the bright eyes threw their gleams of intelligence from under bushy eye-brows. The artist had been interrupted in the midst of his task, and had just put down his pallet, not one gleaming with lush colors, but a quiet one, soberly decked, and when asked to give some few details of his life, commenced somewhat as follows:

"I was born on the 18th of June, 1803, in the City of New-York. I had a good education, and went to school to a Mr. Picket, who flogged famously; he kept his school in Chambers and Hudson streets, about where Stuart's sugar refinery now stands. In 1811, when the war with England broke out, my father, who was a shipping merchant, removed to New-Rochelle. I was destined for a mercantile career, but suppose that early in life the artistic instinct was strong in me. I could not have been more than 12 years old when I had my first box of toy colors, and went to work. I painted flowers and ships, and drew patterns for my mother's embroidery. Certainly it was at New-Rochelle as a child, seeing the ships sailing past me, that led me to put them in a boyish way on paper. My father had no idea of my taking up art as a calling, so in 1818 I went into the house of Durand & Soydell, who were importers and dealers in French goods. Still the love of art, the delight I felt in copying what I saw on paper, urged me to be an artist. Finally, the impulse was too strong for me, and I left my place as clerk in 1820; then I was 17. How to begin, how to teach myself, that was the question. I went to the old Academy of Design; it was near where the City Hall now stands. At its head was John Trumbull. What a great name it was in those days! But the material in the Academy was scant. If I remember rightly, Napoleon Bonaparte had been made an honorary member of the Academy, and had returned the compliment by sending some engravings, and among them Denon's fine book of the campaign in Egypt. There were, too, some copies of the older Vernet, and a really fine picture of Sir Thomas Lawrence by West, with some good portraits. But what attracted me most were the few casts after the antique, the Laocoon, the Apollo, and the Antinous. As to instruction, or any advice given to the student, such a thing did not exist. Mr. Trumbull never was there. I used to go at dawn, as soon as the room was open, and work all day. Sometimes for weeks I would be alone there. To explain to you how little art was a vocation then, I may state that in 1820 and 1821 you could neither buy colors nor canvas. Like in the time of the old masters, you had to buy the rough materials and grind them up yourself, and to stretch your own canvas. One single apothecary shop in Chatham-street kept artist materials. I worked on assiduously for three years, then produced my first work. It was a large work—a St. Paul Preaching at Athens. It is now in Columbia College. It was 10 feet by 8. I remember very well that I had a superb frame made for it, which cost me $200, and that that St. Paul picture, frame and all, were sold for $120. I must have been a year or more on this picture—my friends serving as models. It was the work of an ambitious boy of 18. I painted a great many small panel pictures for a market. I remember quite well a little piece I made, which I called "Distress." I possibly felt quite pathetic then, and my canvas showed it. I sent it to Paff, a German, who occasionally had pictures on exhibition near where the Astor House now stands. One day Paff sent me word that he wished to see me about this very picture. I went to him full of high hopes, and was delighted to learn that John Trumbull had bought my "Distress." But for how much do you think! Six dollars! and when I saw the President of the Academy of Design I received this heart-rending advice: "Give up painting and take to making shoes." Trumbull did not mean that I would make a better cobbler than painter, but it was his way of expressing the idea that in the United States at that time the vocation of an artist brought no remuneration—that it was something out of place. Means of existence became difficult. I took to painting portraits. Twenty-five or thirty dollars was a good price for a portrait in those days. Nobody wanted a picture. I remember an engraver called Maine, a pupil of Raphael Morghen, who was quite talented. For one year the only work he could get was engraving names on door-plates. He made a fine engraving of Bishop Moore about this time, and, in disgust at not being able to sell a single copy, papered his wall with the Bishop. I set my teeth, though, against all outside allurements. By art I would alone exist, and I did, though the privations were hard to bear. My portraits, on which I placed a great deal of work, after a while gave me bread. One picture I had painted attracted the attention of Henry Cary. Mr. Cary and Mr. John Delafield were generous patrons. Through their aid, I was enabled to go abroad. It was in December, 1824, that I sailed from New-York to Leghorn; thence I went to Florence, to Rome, and Naples. There on the wall is a copy of a Veronese I made then. My days in Rome were days of hard work. My boon companion was Greenough. In the morning I would study the Raphael's cartoons in the Vatican, and in the afternoon I would keep on painting, while my evenings were devoted to life studies. I must ever remember with gratitude that the English artists then in Rome gave me the advantage of studying in their life school. In Rome then were many great artists whose fame was already established; there was Gibson, Wyatt, Westmacott, and Eastlake. I remember distinctly Sir David Wilkie, with his broad Scotch accent and his kindly ways. He was a very thoughtful and observant man, somewhat depressed in spirits at that time, from the loss of a favorite sister and the failure of the Constables, the publishers. Some of his advice in regard to that copy of the Veronese has remained fixed in my mind; he counseled me to lay on the first ground in umber and white. Wilkie must have been over 50 then and not in good health, because after working even for a short time he had to cease from his labors on account of dizziness. Those were days of patient, yet delightful labor. I returned home in 1827 with Greenough; but as he was ill, I took a vessel with him for Boston. In Boston, I spent an evening with Washington Allston. I may be said to have known Allston without ever having seen him, as there was no lamp in the room, and the only light the gleam of his cigar. He was one of the most brilliant conversationalists I ever listened to, and his knowledge of art profound. Perhaps his talents were hardly appreciated then—he was ahead of his time. Abroad, he was most highly considered.

"It was very up-hill work in New-York. I painted everything and anything—dogs, hunting scenes, portraits, landscapes. It was a good preparation for after years. I remember very distinctly that I painted a picture on a hose-carriage, and was paid $100 for it, which was more than many educated patrons would have paid. Do you know that that kind of work was not to be despised? There was an artist in Philadelphia called Woodside who painted such things—even signs—and, had opportunity been given him, might have been a leading American artist. I think that then I just commenced to believe that there was some future for me, for I painted a picture from the 'Antiquary,' which Mr. Eli Hart bought, which brought a fair living price. In 1829 I became a member of the Academy of Design. We had a room over a tailor's shop, at the corner of Reid and Broadway, and could hardly pay the rent. One year, two or three of us—Mr. Durand and Mr. Cummings were of the number—had to make up the amount out of our own rather empty pockets. I was made Professor of Perspective. That was a grand title, full of honor, of course, but not in the least remunerative. But I had made many warm and sincere friends. Among them was Washington Irving, Julian Verplanck, Mr. Preston, of South Carolina, and last, not least, William Cullen Bryant. A Professor of Drawing and Painting was wanted at West Point, and I was called there to teach in 1834. I staid there, fulfilling that position, for almost a lifetime—yes, for 42 years, having only resigned in 1877. I suppose I have placed my signature on more diplomas than any one else at West Point. Almost all the great names who have figured in the military annals of the country since 1834 have received instruction from me. Now, I can't say that Gen. Grant had the artistic tendency very strong; he was rather a poor hand at it; but Sherman had it fully developed; if he were not a great General, he might have made a very fair artist. Gen. Joe Johnston had a great deal of skill, and fine taste. Gen. Sheridan had a fair knack. There was Whistler, too, the gentleman of the Nocturnes in blue and silver. He drew beautifully and rapidly with a pen, and had a fine eye for color. He had all those natural artistic tendencies as a lad which have developed now by further study. My West Point Cadets produced a great deal of very excellent work. Of course, outside of my work of instruction I labored at my profession. While at West Point I produced a great many pictures. I suppose my leading picture was the "Embarkation of the Pilgrims," which I painted in 1845 for the rotunda at Washington. I made a reduction of it, which is now in Mr. Marshall O. Roberts's collection, and it was engraved in England by Samuel Bellin. This, with the 'Bourbons' Last March,' the 'Landing of Henry Hudson,' the 'Indian Captives,' and the 'Consecration of a Nun,' are among my major works. I could scarcely give you the catalogue of my smaller pieces, they are so numerous. Some of them my good old friend, Mr. Durand, has engraved, as the 'Dying Greek,' and some others. At West Point the beautiful scenery of the Hudson gave me full opportunity to indulge in my love of landscape. There is a view from Crow's Nest hanging now on the wall, painted 20 years ago. In 1877 I returned to New-York, or rather to Hoboken. I found that during 40 odd years of absence, if not exactly forgotten, still there was some surprise excited that I should still be alive. It took fully three years for my old friends to know that I was in existence, though Mr. Bryant had not forgotten me. Here is a view I took from my window in Hoboken a year ago. It is just evening, and you see the gleam of lamps on the opposite side of the North River. It is a dim light, and a sombre picture, but those coal barges are typical of that particular wharf. Here is an interior with portraits of a family. See, the lady is reading, while the man is keeping the door quiet." This was a charming interior, with a carefully painted chimney and decorations, with four figures and table accessories, all carefully reproduced; a perfection of neatness, of touch, and full of quiet repose and harmony. There was neither exaggeration in color nor false straining for effect. It showed conscientious study and very perfect drawing.

"A distinguished relative of this family died after this picture was finished, and I have been asked to place here, where I had put a portrait of Mrs. Siddons, a likeness of an Admiral. I think it will help the effect. I should like you to see a picture of mine—the 'Microscope,' oh, you know it? That was painted at West Point. I worked very hard on that picture, and hurt my eyes, as all the effects had to be produced by artificial lights. It is now in the possession of Mr. Appleton. I am rather proud of it, because Mr. Thackeray, when he saw it, was very much struck with it. Here is a photo of a picture which brings with it a pleasant and a sad reminiscence."

Mr. Weir showed his visitor a photograph of a picture. There was a tent, upheld by cross-oars, and there was a boat by the water-side. In the front was an elegant figure playing a guitar. A group surrounded the performer, and in the foreground was a dog baying. Now, it happened that fully 30 years before that the writer of this had once but for a few moments seen in another city the original picture from which this photograph had been taken, and now that exact drawer which sometimes springs out from a man's brain, by the least touch, was wide open, and the incidents which had caused the painting of this especial work were recalled by the visitor to the artist. "Yes," said Mr. Weir, "you are right. It was painted after the yellow fever of 1832. To escape the disease a party of us took a boat and went on a marooning life on the rivers and sounds around the city. It was the best way to escape the pestilence. The guitarist is Martinez, a famous performer in those days; that figure is Mr. Brinley, of Philadelphia, the other is Mr. Meigs; that is De Kay, the naturalist; the dog was not musical, and was always howling. That picture embodies the reminiscences of almost 50 years ago."

"You still devote a certain amount of your time to your work?"

"Yes, it is my only happiness. Age is coming on fast. You say I look well, but I am afraid I am invalided. However, I go to work every day at 10, and keep on painting until 4 o'clock. This picture, the 'Child's Dream,' now occupies my time. Since I left Hoboken last year I have resided here. Perhaps my eyes are not quite as good as they were once, but my nerve has not gone, for my hand is just as steady to-day as when, a very young man, Wilkie, in the Vatican, gave me some of his excellent advice. Yes, my life has been half a century devoted to art. How the ranks have been thinned by time! To think of it! Of those who as young men once met together in the National Academy there are but three of us left, John Durand, Thomas Cummings, and myself."

THE BEGINNING OF GREEK SCULPTURE.—About the year 576 B. C. we come to the first true school of sculptors, the first clear example, as we seem to discern, of a communicable style, reflecting and interpreting some real individuality (the double personality, in this case, of two brothers,) in the masters who evolved it, conveyed to disciples who came to acquire it from distant places, and taking root through them at various centres, where the names of the masters became attached, of course, to many fair works really by the hands of the pupils. Dipœnus and Scyllis, these first true masters, were born in Crete; but their work is connected mainly with Sicyon, at that time the chief seat of Greek art. "In consequence of some injury done them," it is said, "while employed there, upon certain sacred images, they departed to another place, leaving their work unfinished; and not long afterward, a grievous famine fell upon Sicyon. Thereupon, the people of Sicyon, inquiring of the Pythian Apollo how they might be relieved, it was answered them, 'if Dipœnus and Scyllis should finish those images of the gods;' which thing the Sicyonians obtained from them, humbly, at a great price." That story too, as we shall see, illustrates the spirit of the age. For their sculpture they used the white marble of Paros, being workers in marble especially, though they worked also in ebony and in ivory, and made use of gilding. "Figures of cedar-wood, partly incrusted with gold," Pausanias says, describing a certain work of their pupil, Dontas of Lacedæmon. It is to that that we have definitely come at last, in the school of Dipœnus and Scyllis. Dry and brief as these details may seem, they are the witness to an active, eager, animated period of inventions and beginnings, in which the Greek workman triumphs over the first rough mechanical difficulties which beset him in the endeavor to record what his soul conceived of the form of priest or athlete then alive upon the earth, or of the ever-living gods, then already more seldom seen upon it. Our own fancy must fill up the story of the unrecorded patience of the work shop, into which we peep through these scanty notices—the fatigue, the disappointments, the steps repeated, ending at last in that moment of success, which is all Pausanias records, somewhat uncertainly.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

A MALINGERER.—A convict was lately discharged from Dartmoor before his time on the ground of complete paralysis and failing health. A warder accompanied him to his destination at Manchester, and left him with his friends. The next morning the warder met the convict walking with a jaunty air, his hat on one side, and swinging a stick about. "You have recovered very quickly," said the warder; and the convict replied, "There is nothing the matter with me, and never was; I can walk as well as you can."—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

MANY WINES OF FRANCE

M. BERTALL'S AMUSING BOOK.*

WHAT WINES TO DRINK AND HOW TO DRINK THEM—WINE AT THE DINNER-TABLE—TRADITIONS OF WINE-BIBBING—A LIVELY AND INSTRUCTIVE VOLUME.

"There was once," says M. Bertall, the famous French caricaturist, "a wine-taster. Sancho Panza's uncles were fools to him. This wine-taster, through love of his calling, was not a man. He was nothing more than an organism of taste and smell. Once on a time, in a gloomy cellar, where he had been tasting and tasting wines, (he was not at all intoxicated, because your true expert never drinks wine, but only allows the liquid to remain in his mouth a moment, and then expels it,) this taster, then, fell down into a deep under-cellar, and fractured his skull. Rescued for the moment, he was carried into the air. There was no water to be had to lave his forehead, and the first bottle of wine which came to hand had its neck broken, and with the contents a handkerchief was moistened and applied to his temples. He was senseless. Suddenly his lips were seen to move. The assistants, horror-stricken, came near to hear the last words of the dying man. 'It is,' murmured the taster, with a final effort, 'it is Cos d'Estournel, the vintage of 1848,' and then life had flown!" "It was," writes M. Bertall, "the crowning event of a whole existence—his very last word—and he had not made a mistake." Then M. Bertall, after this pathetic description, has drawn, as a conclusion to his chapter, a charming little picture. Before a simple slab, which bears this touching inscription, "*Ci-gît un homme de Goût*," a bottle of wine is piously kneeling, with a cork in one of its hands, while from the mouth of the bottle there falls a plentiful shower of tears, tribute of respect from that good wine, Cos d'Estournel, to one who was appreciative of its merits.

Undoubtedly, as M. Bertall remarks, man is the only creature endowed with the wonderful faculty of drinking when he is not thirsty. But, as our philosopher puts it in his paradoxical way, "Why is it that though water is the natural quencher, you can only stand a pint of it, but that when wine is presented quarts will not suffice?" What more natural cry was there then, than that which Rabelais puts on the baby lips of Gargantua, for, writes the Curé of Meudon, "no sooner was he born than—not whimpering like other infants, '*Mies! mies! mies!*'—with a lusty voice, he shouted aloud, 'Give me a good drink! a rousing drink! a bully drink of wine!' Just as if he was inviting the whole world to have a drinking bout with him, and he did it with such vigor that he was heard all over the country from Beusse to Bibaraya."

To state in a general way the wines of France, they may be said to follow the tricolor, for there are white wines, and blue ones, and red. The white wines are mostly classed with the *vin de luxe*, from Chablis to Saumur, for champagne is included in this category. They are rich people's drink. But red wines are the true French wines. It is they which please the eye, delight the heart; they hold the bouquet, and give light and heart not only to Frenchmen, but to the rest of this troublous world. As to the blue wines, let us respect them. They form the drink of the French who work, and, as M. Bertall pithily remarks, of a great many who don't work. It is the fluid which warms the soul, though it does cut the throat that drinks it and sometimes disturbs the brain. The *vin bleu* is the cheaper wine of France, and we never see it in this country, but still happy are the memories which it evokes. The smoking *omelette au lard* is placed on the table of the auberge, and a *pichon* of *petit bleu* stands sentry over the good dish. The *aubergiste* says: "It is a good wine, sound and honest—a peasant's wine, Monsieur. But try it. See, it was made on that hill-side. *Le bon Dieu* sent in His warm sun to mature it. It may not be Château Margaux or Lafitte. Monsieur is too good a judge for us to palm on him a *vin de paye* for anything else than it really is. We don't sail under false colors. But this is true blue. Fanchon, my child, fill Monsieur's glass. Drink it without fear. And here is to your good health. Man and boy, I have drank it 60 years." Then a good glassful is poured out. It is not strictly blue, but it has a purplish reflection. The long walk on the dusty *chaussée* has not only brought hunger, but a thirst which a lime-kiln might envy, and, though there be neither bouquet nor aroma in it, it is a sound, honest wine, and the memory of it remains to-day on the palate.

There is a methodical gamut in French which expresses the condition of the drinker. Such cant terms are hardly translatable, for our English is not subtle enough. Let us not be prudish, however, but give our English for these stages of wine madness, and charge Peter Mark Roget and his Thesaurus with the furnishing of them. *Interpocula* is in one's cups; half-seas over is another term. Drunk as Chloe, as an owl; drunk as a wheelbarrow, or as a Master Mason, have a certain amount of terseness, but listen to the French, and note the descending scale: *On est bien; on a gai; on est lancé; on est parti; on est rond; on est piqué; on est gris; on est pochard; on est dans les brindezingues; on est paf.* When a man is *paf* it is all over with him. Note the crescendo, the increase of a semi-tone, represented by each additional bottle. Bertall, with his clever pencil, makes a picture of each stage. To be *paf* is shown by a man lying prone on his back, with a lantern on his stomach. This man, *precieux buveur*, as Rabelais would have called him, stands out in the dark night like a Pharos with his light, for this reason. In Paris, as in New-York, if there is an obstruction in the street, it must have a lantern on it. The *paf* man was left, then, just so in the street, but the precaution was taken to illuminate him, and though the massive wains that unceasingly rumble through Paris streets may just shave him, not one, perhaps, will touch him. For there is a kind providence which ever cares for the unfortunate.

There have been many illustrious drinkers—humble knights and proud commanders of the glorious Order of the Cork, and M. Bertall respects their memories. A stout old fellow was Marshal Bassompière. He wanted to honor Switzerland and her 12 Cantons. He alighted from his great war-horse, and bid his equerry take off his boot. In it he poured a dozen good bottles of Swiss wine, (rather a sour, thin wine, by the way,) tilted up the boot by the heel, and swallowed it all down. Brillat Savarin tells of a superb assimilist, Gen. Besson. He breakfasted invariably with eight bottles of wine, and Savarin adds in his pleasant way, "*il n'avait pas l'air d'y toucher.*" He had a huge glass, and all you knew was that somehow or other he kept that glass always empty. It did not look as if he was doing anything remarkable, and thus, just tasting his wine, 16 litres of solid liquid miraculously disappeared. We hear a great deal of wise talk as to the sequence in wine. Here is about the French method: With the oysters, the white wines of Graves, Barsac, or Sauterne, or Burgundy, or Chablis; after the soup, Madeira or sherry, with the first course, St. Emilion or Médoc, Burgundy or Medoc with the second course, Château Yquem, or La Tour Blanche, or Clos St. Robert with the entremets. Now comes the roast, and with it St. Estaphe, St. Julien, or Pauillac, and such wonderful fluids as Mouton Rothschilds, (there is no St. Rothschild as yet, according to the hagiographer,) with Leoville, Château d'Issan, or Château Beycheville. With the *pâté de foie gras* indigestion ceases with potations of Château Lafitte, Château Margaux, Château Latour, Haut Brion, Clos Vougeot, Romanée Conti, and Hermitage. As the feast closes, hey, then, for such bright and sparkling wines as the Pommery, Cliquot, and Roederer. There is no departure from this, and a divergence might lead to fatal consequences. Still, there is something delightfully touching in the few simple words of an inspired drinker, who, when asked how wine should follow, and which liquid was the most precious to his taste, said: "The best bottle of wine is precisely the one that comes last—only they must always keep coming." It may be observed what a preponderance of wines there are which take a noble handle to their names, by means of the word "château." Now the term "castle" has little to do with the feudal character of the wines. "Château" has no significance, for the majority of the great French wines are made where there are no frowning battlements or moats or dungeons. A good deal of slight and ignominy has been cast at the Jews of late. It has been thrown in their teeth, or noses, that they take all the good things of this world. They refuse to be shoe-makers or bakers, have no talent for digging canals or paving the streets, but go in for finance and business, and are doctors, lawyers, and journalists. Agriculturists they never seem to be. But still, at least, in vine-culture in France they own all the renowned vineyards. The Rothschilds hold fast to Château Lafitte and Brane-Mouton, the Pereires to Château Rosan and Château-Palmer, the Dolfus squeeze the grape of Montrose, while the Heines allay Christian thirst with the famous Château-Beycheville.

What are the great years in modern times for wine? Under what auspicious events did the vine mature its fruit, and distill the most incomparable of fluids? Let the years of 1848, 1864, and 1876 be mentioned with respect. If the reader of this is quite sure that in his cellar there slumber certain bottles which came to life within the above circumscribed periods, let him treasure them, or, if he dispenses them, only fill the glasses of the most appreciative. There is, M. Bertall tells us, a famous museum in Bordeaux, of which M. Gremailly is the conservator. There are no Titians, Van Dycks, or Murillos on the walls, no classic tomes on the shelves, but in the racks are precious wine-bottles. It is a series of all the great wines of France, commencing with 1797 and ending with 1864. When Château Lafitte was sold to Baron Rothschild, in 1864, a collection of wines was put up at auction, and M. Gremailly became possessed of them. It was the Comet wine of 1811 that fetched the highest price—121 francs a bottle—and there were but 21 bottles. In 1856 there was made by the great experts of France a classification of wines, and nobiliary titles were given the Médoc vintage such as of *premier crus*, and so on, until a fifth stage closed the list, but, as M. Bertall remarks, this sorting process can never be lasting, because tastes change in time, and modifications arise in the treatment of the wine.

When in M. Bertall's "La Vigne" we come to the culture of the vine, we find that for the greater part of France the grand old refrain, which has so often been sung in all bacchanalian songs, "*Le jus de la treille*," is not correct. No great wines are made from grapes which hang in clusters from a trellis. The pressing of the grape, in the majority of cases, is made by treading the grape under the feet of the vintagers. At first sight this does not seem a very pleasant process, but nature with her fermentations exercises a cleansing process. Methods for many of the *grand crus* of France are of the most primeval character, and as the wine was made 300 years ago, so is it made to-day. There have been, however, adopted lately certain methods which are apparently American in their idea, and which could be adopted in California. There are ambulant wine-pressing machines, mounted on wheels, which move around from vineyard to vineyard, just as there are distilling apparatuses which will work off a vine-grower's brandy. It is pleasant to notice how much the fine quality of French wines is due to the conscientious labors of the Abbés and heads of monasteries in former times, and how even saints were good enough to look after the spiritual needs of their worshipers. What would Clos Vougeot have been but for the Abbé of Clairvaux? The last grand name in the history of Clos Vougeot was the pious Dom Gobelet—symbolic name—who died in 1813. It was Dom Gobelet who, when the young hero, Bonaparte, conqueror of Italy, in the full flush of his victory at Marengo, sent to the Dom for some Clos Vougeot for his private table, replied: "If he wants my 40-year-old wine, let him come and drink it with me. I never sell it." It may be mentioned that Clos Vougeot is not worked by feet, but by presses. M. Bertall draws some charming pictures, showing how much more delightful it would be to the eye, and possibly more satisfactory to the taste, if the purple grape was mashed under the dainty feet of elegant women. Suppose we had a ballet in action. A hundred bushels of real grapes are introduced on the stage. In bounds a whole swarm of ballerines, with bare feet, who pirouette and make entrechats, and cut capers amid the fruit. What panther leaps! What wild cries of Evoe! Evoe! might not be heard. Then from rosy feet the juice might drip, and passing through gutters be carried to the parquet, where a thirsty audience could help themselves. We throw out this suggestion simply as an idea for enterprising managers desirous of presenting a novelty. A car-load of California grapes might arrive nightly, or some of the New-York State vineyards could supply the material. So far we have only touched on the red wines coming from Burgundy, but this same fruitful country also produces the choicest white wines. Who has not tasted Clos Saint Robert does not know what a really great white wine is. It is a fluid which requires the utmost care and vigilance, which commences with the grape. You do not pull off your bunch of grapes, but must watch for the maturity of each fruity globule. When it is ripe, when the skin is just bursting, you have to scissor it off from the vine. Most of us benighted Americans know Château Yquem by name, and are supposed to drink it occasionally—at least, we hope we do so. It is a good thing to have faith and to be trustful, but when we go into the statistics of this wine there may be good reasons for our having drawn rather a wry face when even Pintus at his board gave us some of this so-called liquid a week ago. Now, it happens that the whole product of Saint Yquem is only some 120 hogsheads, and that it is worth about 6,000 francs a hogshead, (tonne,) and often 10,000 francs. Once the Duke Constantine of Russia took a fancy to one particular wine, and had to pay 20,000 francs for the hogshead. Of course, with these little facts before one, unpalatable though they may be, we are pretty safe in saying that there is but one cellar in New-York—a private one—that has true Château Yquem—alas! when we last toyed with the treasures of that cellar (it was in 1878) there were only five bottles left. Endless is the palaver over the age of wine and that excellence which maturity gives. Iconoclastic are we, then, when we repeat what we have before asserted, that wines which are too old are not good. All things have their prime. It takes a long time to kill the tannin in a red wine, but once its climax arrived at, its depreciation is rapid. You can tinker an old violin and keep it sonorous, but once a wine is aged, if you physic it, it dies. M. Bertall says: "Wines are like men. They have their babyhood, youth, maturity, their age and decrepitude. When too old their good qualities vanish, and their taste, perfume, soul depart. A wine of a noted year has certain lasting qualities, but in time it goes the way of all flesh." For brandy alone, M. Bertall contributes many interesting chapters. Those great houses of Bordeaux, the Martells, Hennessy, and Otard Dupuy do not make brandies. They buy the brandy in small quantity from the country makers who distill their wine, and then these houses blend them. In this blending lies the secret. Jarnac and Cognac are the great places of production. M. Bertall tells of his visit to an apparently poor brandy-producer, who dressed meanly, his hands callous with toil, who spent perhaps $600 a year, but who had brandies of his own in his cellars worth at present prices $120,000, but who held them (phylloxera being in view) at $200,000.

It is about champagne that M. Bertall is especially eloquent. If Dom Gobelet was great, Dom Pérignon was greater. He was the true inventor of champagne, though his particular process of making the foaming glass of wine may be said to have died with him. There are to-day several famous champagne-makers, and who drinks Pommery or Cliquot, Roederer or Mumm, is sure to get a very good wine. Pommery is a widow—so is Cliquot. Mmes. Pommery and Cliquot might marry a great many times, but the world, as far as their champagne goes, has insisted on their ever remaining in a bereaved condition. What an argument for women's rights! Champagne is the admixture of innumerable light-colored wines, which grow around Rheims. It is the choice, the careful selection of these crude materials, which, when properly blended, make champagne. In Winter these light wines are placed in a great vessel and there they remain until May comes. Remembering then their Summer time, when the first sun warmed them, they spring into life, and fermentation commences.

"Protoplasmic cells were making
Primeval yeast at work,
When the mud and slime were baking
Rose the order of the cork."

Then the mixture is quickly bottled, and taken into deep, cool cellars, where slower fermentation follows. Here comes in the skill of the workman. As the wines ferment, a black scum is formed in the bottles. The art is to get rid of it. There are millions of bottles and innumerable workmen, but each workman, as far as the handling of a bottle goes, is a Joseffy in his way. Delicacy of touch is necessary. Each bottle must be taken, and as it stands in the rack with its neck down, a gentle impulse, a swirl, is given to the fluid. In time the black substance, the flaws in the diamonds, are moved down to the neck of the bottle. Then this bottle is taken to a master workman, who, calling upon the excess of CO_2 to exert its power, allows the gas to expel the foulness. Instantly another artist takes the flask and administers what is called the *dosage*. This magic medicine is composed of rock-candy, dissolved in champagne, with a modicum of the very finest brandy. This seems simple enough as to the compound, but possibly were you to offer Veuve Pommery several millions of dollars and your hand in the bargain for the secret of this *dosage*, she would respectfully decline. Then the bottle is ready to go out in the world on its joyous mission. But before the flask leaves the Pommery and Greno cellars, not taking the least notice of the preparation made by the original producers of the wine, your perfect flask, with her pretty bonnet tied around her graceful neck, her fine chemisette on, her opera-cloak wrapped around her swelling charms, just as she is ready to sing before you—to utter that joyous note of welcome—has passed through 103 different hands. How does the world like its Pommery? Why, Russia takes hers with sugar; Germany, Denmark, and Sweden a trifle less sweet, but in America we want it dry, *sec*; and, by the way, *sack* and *sec* are both derivatives from the old French. Think of a cellar where there are 7,000,000 bottles! What a glorious popping there is always in store for the future. We have but touched on the many topics about which M. Bertall writes so well and illustrates so charmingly. It were like neglect not to tell about Romanée-Conti, or Hermitage, or Beaujolais, Chambertin, or the wines of Beaune—which latter wines are consummated and sold in the good hospital of Beaune, in the good country of the Côte d'Or. There is a town in this happy country, Dijon by name. We know of it through its mustard. But it had another spice in the character of Piron, he who wrote that bitter "Métromanie." Bitter, Piron went to his country. Piron abused Beaune. Now, Beaune had a notable person called Anne by name, besides having the finest donkeys in the world, and when once there was a meeting of the Dijon worthies, Piron, in order to be satisfied that the assembly was to be honored by his presence, asked if "all the asses (*anes*) of Beaune were there?" It became a by-word then in France, and a crusade was preached by all Beaune against Piron. The wit was threatened with violence if he dared enter the town. Piron came, however, and stood one day just beyond the gates, where there was a great waste of thistles. Taking his cane, for hours he was busy in topping them down. "What are you doing Piron?" asked a friend. "*Pardieu*," said Piron, "I am starving out the folks of Beaune."

M. Bertall has a series of pictures; they are not pretty ones, but they set the most enthusiastic of the absorbing kind a-thinking. He entitles this chapter "Conseils aux Buveurs." Here are the effects of the different wines on human noses. Between the mouth and the nose there is a close sympathy. The sense of taste and smell are as twin brother and sister. As the wine is swallowed, the nose hives the alcoholic fumes, and a tuberculous nose—heaven defend us, but there is no help for it, a groggy nose—is the result. "Put out that cigar, Sir; no smoking here," might say that conductor on the Third-Avenue Road of a dark night to a luminous passenger, and then discovering his mistake might add, "Excuse me; it is your nose." Spontaneous combustion does not exist, but no ice is cold enough to lower the temperature of some incandescent noses. M. Bertall's book is full of verve and wit, and though the subject is one which might evoke the maunderings of a Silenus or the delirium of a Bacchus, he has carried out his ideas in regard to France and her wines with the double skill of both pen and pencil.

*La Vigne. Voyage autour des Vins de France. Étude physiologique, anecdotique, historique, humoristique, et même scientifique. Par Bertall. Paris: E. Plon et Cie.

AN OLD BOAT.

I passed a boat to-day on the shore,
That will be launched on the sea no more.

Worn and battered—the straight keel bent,
The side, like a ruined rampart rent;

Left alone, with no covering,
For who would steal such a useless thing!

It was shapely once, when the shipwright's hand
Had laid each plank as the master planned;

And it danced for joy on the curling wave,
When first the sea's broad breast it clave;

And it felt the pulse of the well-timed stroke,
That rang on the thole-pin of tuneful oak.

Oft it has carried home the spoil
Of fishers, tired with night-long toil;

And often, in Summer days, it knew
The laugh of a pleasure-seeking crew;

Or launched by night on the blinding waves,
It has rescued a life from the sea's dark graves.

It is useless now, as it lies on the beach,
Drawn high beyond the billow's reach;

And none of all it has served in stress
Remember it now, in its loneliness. F. W. B.
—*The Spectator.*

THE ASCENT OF RORAIMA.—Everything was damp and rank. Wet mosses and ivy clung in festoons to every tree and branch to which we had to cling for support or to drag ourselves up, and our hands were almost frozen. Added to this, an icy rain fell upon us in huge drops nearly the whole time we were cutting our way. Perhaps it was some reward for our discomfort that we met with trees and plants totally different from anything we had ever seen. Cephas, our Carib guide, who is an old bushman and knows the name of every tree that grows on the savannahs and along the rivers, did not know what to make of it. His exclamations of surprise were constant as each new form of vegetable life came to sight. Ferns were in endless variety, from the tiny parsley to the gigantic tree. Mosses, too, of strange hue and shape, dripping with the clearest water, formed little grottoes among the trees and rocks; almost leading one to expect a brilliant fairy to emerge and demand by whose leave or authority we were thus rudely hacking our way through her sacred domain. Waxy flowers of pink, scarlet, blue, and lilac, some like fuchsias, some like home snowdrops, were to be seen in countless numbers. One description which particularly abounded was like a white camellia, similar in foliage also, with exquisite scent, and from 6 to 8 inches in diameter. Some of the plants bore masses of brilliant flowers, and no leaves at all, and some had red berries like the mountain-ash. When within about 60 yards of the end of the bush, the huge cliff towering high over our heads, we came into a tangled brake of prickly branches, which we both remarked looked very like the English blackberry bush. Judge of our delight and astonishment when on looking about we discovered some flowers, and then some fruit, quite ripe, and found that it was the real identical blackberry that, as boys, we had so often eaten in old England! We never enjoyed anything more thoroughly. A blackberry feast on Roraima! How the plant ever got there must remain a puzzle. The Indians had never seen it before, and were doubtful about tasting the fruit, but when they saw us eating so confidently they followed our example and heartily enjoyed the little luxury. When we reached the face of Roraima, we sat down for some time to enjoy the scene. We could now realize for the first time the gigantic proportions of the rock, and, alas! we could also realize that from the spot which we had reached, and with our lack of appliances, it was inaccessible. Though only at the base of the perpendicular wall itself, we had attained a great height, and except when the mist intercepted the view the atmosphere was so clear as to make the distances of the various points within sight appear much less than they really were.—*Temple Bar.*

MERCHANT AND WAR STEAMERS.—No ship of war, up to a very recent date, had been constructed with a speed and coal-carrying capacity combined nearly equal to the fastest merchant ships navigating the ocean. We have built, and so have our neighbors, faster ships armed than any of the great lines of packet and other steamers, but neither of us have built armed ships which could carry a coal supply of 10 or 12 days at a speed of 15 knots. The commercial ships of England (the best of them) have done that; and their French competitors have nearly, if they have not quite, equaled them. Of course, in the event of hostilities between ourselves and other powers, it would be possible for the Government to purchase a whole fleet of the fastest and largest coal-carriers among the splendid merchant ships belonging to these companies; and as very unimportant alterations and additions would suffice to convert such ships into cruisers for the protection of commerce, only against such armed merchant ships as could be purchased and fitted out by foreign powers for the destruction of commerce, we may find, by a sacrifice of a part of our merchant shipping, protection for the remainder. The example given us by Russia in 1878 may shew us how to deal a counter-stroke to the well-defined task which others have set themselves—"the destruction of our commerce." It has been much debated whether the whole, or at any rate a large part, of our most valuable unarmed steam-ships might not be made self-protecting, and the Whitehead torpedo certainly offers to a swift steam-ship extraordinary facilities for defense. What has been done in this direction has met with much opposition. A strong opinion has been pronounced against incurring the losses and accepting the commercial impediments of such a system, and protection by the Royal Navy—and adequate protection—instead, has been warmly advocated. Both systems or methods must be seriously and vigorously employed; and when all is done, slow steamers and sailing-ships, in which is still found a large, though decreasing, percentage of our trade, will even then be in a most hazardous and insecure position.—*Sir Robert S. Spencer, in Nineteenth Century.*

BRITANNIA.—She was first placed there by Charles II. in honor of the beautiful Duchess of Richmond, who sat to the sculptor for the figure. But her drapery on the coin of those days was very scanty, and her semi-nude state was hardly in keeping with the stormy waves beside which she was seated. Queen Anne, like a modest lady as she was, put decent clothing on her, and made her stand upright, and took away her shield, crosses and all. In the subsequent reigns she was allowed to sit down again, and she got back her shield, with the trident in her left hand and an olive-branch in the right. On the present coinage the drapery of Queen Anne is retained, but the figure is entirely turned round, and faces the sinister side of the coin instead of the dexter, as at first, and the olive-branch (*[illegible] [illegible]*) has been taken away.—*Good Words.*

THE CONTEST IN ENGLAND

PLATFORMS OF THE TWO PARTIES.

LIBERAL AND CONSERVATIVE PRINCIPLES STATED BY THE LEADERS—IRISH OPPOSITION TO THE PRESENT MINISTRY—A HOME RULE MANIFESTO.

LONDON, March 11.—To-day the principal manifestoes of the two great parties in the State are before the country. It was said that the Chancellor of the Exchequer would not issue his address until after the budget debate. It being announced that Mr. Gladstone would also wait for this event, however, Sir Stafford Northcote has taken the bolder course of an immediate declaration. Lord Beaconsfield distinctly proclaims that the contest is to be fought on the two questions of Home Rule and foreign policy. Sir Stafford Northcote follows his chief on the same lines, but with more circumstantiality of detail. He reviews the history of the Government, and claims for it a patriotic earnestness and success in maintaining the honor and credit of the nation during a serious and difficult crisis. It has labored to avert war, and where war has become necessary it has successfully striven to localize it. While promoting measures for the benefit of Ireland it has steadily resisted proposals tending to weaken the ties which bind together the Union. In regard to the financial policy of the Government, the Chancellor claims that the Ministry has been unfairly attacked, "and with a bitterness easily understood." In reply he says: "I will content myself with pointing out that, after a period of almost unexampled commercial depression and of grave agricultural losses, during which we have had to incur the expense of defending our interests in three different quarters of the globe, the taxation of the country is lighter than in almost any year previous to the accession of the present Government to power, while the real amount of the national debt stands now at £18,000,000 below the sum at which we found it." Such are the chief points of the address of Sir Stafford Northcote, Chancellor of the Exchequer. They accentuate the fact that, should they be returned again to office, the Ministers have no change to make in the policy they have pursued. There is no attempt to explain anything away; no effort to smooth over any mistakes; the declaration simply is: "Our conduct is on record; we do not intend to modify or alter it."

From the mud of an Aylesbury meadow and safely back on his horse, Lord Hartington rode in at the death, to learn that at last the Premier had announced the date of the dissolution of Parliament. One day the leader of her Majesty's Opposition is in the hunting field, the next he is at his post in London. Yesterday he presided over a conference of the Liberal Party. He read to them his address to North-east Lancashire. They approved of it. To-day it is published to the world. It is a clever, thoughtful declaration, but it develops that very weakness of the Opposition which has so often been referred to; it is a criticism rather than a political manifesto; it does not hesitate to denounce all the Ministry has done, yet it offers no alternative programme nor does it promise any definite change in policy in case the Opposition should be returned to office. It leaves the reader uncertain whether Lord Hartington and his party would reverse the policy of the Government, and, while repudiating Home Rule, it nevertheless offers words of encouragement to the Irish Party. Neither bold in composition nor emphatic in its criticism, it offers nothing special to the electors but a promise that it will uphold the power of the Empire without engaging in a policy of disturbance and in unnecessary annexations of territory. The general tenor of the address is, "Turn out the present Ministry, anyhow, and let us come in." It is honest, however, in this sense, that it makes no empty boast of what the party is prepared to do in case Lord Hartington and his friends are sent back to St. Stephens with a Liberal majority. In regard to Home Rule he says: "Considering that any concession, or appearance of concession, in this direction would be mischievous in its effects to the prosperity of Ireland, as well as that of England and Scotland, I have consistently opposed it in office and in opposition, and I shall continue to oppose it." He believes that much has yet to be done for Ireland before the people of the sister isle will be convinced of the just impartiality of the Parliament of the United Kingdom. This is a very temperate and statesmanlike view of the state of affairs in regard to Ireland; and it is applicable to any Government and to any time. Foreign relations are commented on at some length: "Lord Beaconsfield claims that her Majesty's Ministers have maintained the peace of Europe, which he justly describes as necessary to the welfare of the civilized world; but they did not prevent, even if their policy did not cause, a war in the east of Europe. The ascendency of England has been claimed in circulars, but it has been surrendered in secret conventions. In the aggrandizement of Russia and the destruction of the integrity and independence of the Turkish Empire the declared objects of their policy have been frustrated." The country is then reminded that the Turkish convention in regard to Asia Minor remains a dead letter; that the Greek question is unsettled, and that the acquisition of Cyprus adds nothing to the military strength of the nation. The war in Africa is alluded to as a conflict into which Ministers drifted, and which they deplore, while the Afghan conflict is charged upon them as a war that they created, and in which they have destroyed a nation, the strength and independence and friendship of which they declared, in common with their predecessors, to be important for the safety of the frontier of India. Touching the position of England in the councils of Europe, Lord Hartington says: "The successful measures taken by the Government of Mr. Gladstone to protect Belgium when menaced may be well contrasted with the result of the Turkish policy of Lord Beaconsfield. But the influence of England does not rest upon boasts of ascendency over Europe irrespective of the objects for which that ascendency is to be employed. It rests on the firmness and moderation of our conduct, based upon the material and moral strength of our position, and exercised in concert with other nations in behalf of peace, justice, and freedom." The claims of the Liberal Party in regard to past domestic legislation are then set forth with moderation and power; the capacity of the Government for practical legislation is sneered at on the ground of its failure to carry through the London Water bill, and the flourishing finances of the previous Government are contrasted with the present.

This summary of the Liberal programme clearly demonstrates the difficulty the Liberal Party has in covering ground that shall bring in its various sections; and it shows up the weak places in the Ministerial armor; but it is unsatisfactory, inasmuch as it leaves the great mass of the electors in a state of uncertainty, and, more particularly, it offers no comfort to those Liberals who have gone over to the Conservatives in support of a spirited and independent foreign policy.

It is reported in Irish political circles that if Mr. Parnell has succeeded in obtaining $50,000 in the United States for election purposes, (and it is believed he has,) his adherents will be able to carry 40 seats at the general election. This money is required, they say, to pay the expenses of candidates who are willing to come forward but cannot afford the luxury of fighting. There are now several political parties in Ireland among the extreme men themselves. Even the Home Rulers are a house divided; but it would seem that at present they are united on one subject, and that is hostility toward Lord Beaconsfield. It may, therefore, be pretty well concluded that the Ministry have lost what is called the Irish vote. They have done nothing toward a compromise in the hope of securing it. At one time the Premier did make a kind of overture to the malcontents. This was a year or two ago; but they asked impossibilities, as they do of every Government. So the Premier resolved to get along without them, and his manifesto is one of defiance to the so-called Irish Party. Mr. William Shaw, the leader of the Home Rulers, is the first to take up the Ministerial gauntlet. In an address to the electors of Cork he says the Premier "has not thought it beneath his position to issue an electioneering manifesto, placing false issues before the electors of the Empire, and tending to excite the worst passions of the ignorant." He says no Ministry in his time has done less for the Irish people than the present one. "I charge the Government with gross and culpable ignorance and neglect. They have not taken timely, prudent, or liberal measures to meet the emergency. The Prime Minister, not for the first time, misrepresents the general opinion of the people of Ireland as expressed by a majority of her representatives in favor of self-government on domestic affairs, as if it meant the dismemberment of the Empire. No one knows better than the Prime Minister that that is not a true statement of the case. We mean by Home Rule not that the connection between the two countries should be destroyed, but that relationship may be placed on a healthy and natural and honest basis, and we seek this object by strictly legal and constitutional means." Last night a meeting of the Home Rule Confederation was held at their offices in Adelaide Buildings, near London Bridge. Mr. O'Connor Power presided, and it was arranged that the Executive should sit daily after Saturday next until the close of the polls. A manifesto was issued to the various electoral branches of the confederation, in which Lord Beaconsfield's letter is denounced as intended to stir up the passions between Englishmen and Irishmen, appealing to the worst prejudices of the electors, and as calculated "to drive Irish discontent outside the pale of the law, in order thus to drown disaffection in the blood of the people." This is the climax of the first portion of the declaration. The second and third clauses are strong and hostile criticisms of the Beaconsfield foreign policy, and then comes what may be called the Home Rule platform, which is as follows:

"FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN: Even though no upright or manly Englishman had ever spoken words of kindness or sympathy to the Irish people, it would be our duty to oppose the Minister whose policy toward our country is summed up in coercion codes, and who could jest at the starvation of the western tenantry amid the toasts and boasting of the London Guildhall. In presence of the atrocious and criminal manœuvre which has now been attempted, the duty is doubly imperative. Vote against Benjamin Disraeli as you should vote against the mortal enemy of your country or your race. Vote against the unscrupulous intriguer whose character was so exactly divined by the great O'Connell, when he detected and denounced the faithless adventurer who at first crept into public life by begging the favor of the Irish Liberator. Let no nominee or supporter of his be aided by any vote of yours to swell the struggle of his evil power. Every Irishman who loves Ireland, every Irishman who seeks and appreciates the friendship of honest Englishmen and Scotchmen, will oppose to the utmost of his ability the common enemy of the peace and concord of Ireland and Great Britain."

The document is signed by John Barry, F. H. O'Donnell, member of Parliament, Vice-Presidents; Justin McCarthy, member of Parliament; J. Lysaght Finigan, member of Parliament; P. J. Foley, Honorable Vice-Presidents; A. M. Sullivan, member of Parliament; James Kelly, T. F. Rouse, E. Mooney, J. O'Connor Power, member of Parliament, Honorable Secretary; A. O'Connor, Treasurer; W. J. Oliver, Acting Secretary. And thus the fight begins. Last night the lobbies of the House of Commons were crowded by eager politicians and election agents; conferences were held in every corner, and the excitement spreads from London to the remotest towns and villages of the United Kingdom.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN WORKMEN AND THEIR EMPLOYERS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Deeply sensible as I am of the kindness you have shown the workmen in permitting one of them to state their case and plead their cause in your columns, and of the obligation under which I am consequently laid of not wearing out your patience, I am impelled to entreat another hearing.

As between the parties immediately concerned, it is certain that as a rule their views in regard to trades-unionism will differ according as they belong to the employing or employed class. It seems to me that there is a precious deal of cant and nonsense in the eloquent sermonizing on the amicable and happy relation which should exist between capital and labor, since they are "natural allies," have "common interests," and all that sort of thing. That they are mutually necessary to each other is unquestionable; but their interests are not identical—they are even opposed, and will be, I fear, to the world's end. We can only hope that their endless warfare may be carried on in such a manner that they will at least be able to respect one another.

It is now some 50 years since the repeal of the Conspiracy act by the British Parliament, (an act prohibiting combinations among workmen for the purpose of advancing wages,) after a discussion in which little remained unsaid on either side. From this concession, wrung by the Chartists from the most powerful plutocracy and the proudest aristocracy in the world, labor dates its emancipation. A new and mighty influence at once made itself felt in modern industry, and from that day to this the wages of the laboring class in England have steadily risen. Given his undoubted right to sell his labor, as he would any other salable commodity in his possession, to the highest advantage, the laborer finds that he can best effect that object by selling it, so to speak, *en bloc*. In other words, he aims at a monopoly. It is all very well to talk about the futility of attempting to establish artificial values, and of the hopelessness of struggling against what Charles Kingsley called the "mere brute tendencies of supply and demand," but we are none the less disposed to undertake the task, and see no reason to be greatly discouraged.

The course of the press in dealing with trades-unions is to me altogether perplexing. In granting the right of the workmen to associate for their common interest, the concession is qualified by insisting that under no circumstances shall this right be taken to mean anything more than passive remonstrance or importunity touching the matter of wages—a qualification which makes a union a very tame and toothless, not to say absurd, affair. It seems to me that for the strength of its argument the Press grants too much or too little. Is it implied by this limitation that the equities are finally disposed of at that stage in the conference of employer and employed when the former refuses to pay more, and that submission then becomes the duty of the latter? If the demand was sincerely made, I am of opinion that they cannot honorably decline to strike, and put the sincerity of their convictions on the subject to the proof. Pugnacity is a virtue sometimes, and some things are worth fighting for. Nor need any fear be felt that we haven't commonsense enough to know when we are whipped. If we win, we "dictate" to capital; if we lose, capital "dictates" to us, and nothing loth.

Mr. Editor, the workmen hold that the rewards of industry are unequally distributed. We believe that capital gets much more than a legitimate profit. We choose to set our own value on our labor, and not to accept the rate at which capital seeks to appraise it. The trades-union may not be wholly unobjectionable as an instrument to bring about an equalization, but there is no other. E. M.

JOHN MORRISSEY'S EXECUTORS.

THEIR REMOVAL SOUGHT BY CREDITORS OF THE LATE SENATOR'S ESTATE.

A petition has been filed in the Surrogate's Court in Saratoga County, for the removal of William R. Travers and Edwin Murphy from their posts as Executors of the will of the late John Morrissey, State Senator; and an order has been issued directing Messrs. Travers and Murphy to show cause, on April 2, why they should not be removed. The petitioners are John R. Caswell and William M. Massey, of the firm of Caswell & Massey, druggists; Dr. Edward Bradley, Robert M. Taylor, and Union Adams, all of this City, who claim to be creditors of Senator Morrissey's estate. They declare that the Executors did not file an inventory of Morrissey's estate until the 28th of October, 1879; that this inventory did not include Morrissey's salary of $1,500 as a Senator, nor a claim against James O'Brien, of this City, for about $4,000 or $5,000, which they are informed is among the assets of the estate, and that O'Brien does business with a firm with which Travers is connected, and has large sums of money deposited with that firm. They aver that Edwin Murphy is an Executor only in name, as the entire management of the estate is in the hands of Travers, and they say they fear that false claims for gambling debts may be paid by the Executors. They base this apprehension on their belief that William R. Travers is so occupied in his own business as to be unable to devote proper attention to the duties of an Executor, and that he is indifferent in the discharge of his duties toward the Morrissey estate. The petitioners are represented by John McCrone, a lawyer, of this City.

AMERICAN INDEPENDENT CATHOLICS.

A meeting of the American Independent Catholic Church was held last evening at the residence of E. N. Fishblatt, M. D., No. 133 East Thirty-sixth-street. There was a large attendance of ex-priests and Church officers. It was reported that several letters had been received from Roman Catholic priests in different parts of the country stating their determination to abandon Romanism, and professing warm sympathy for the independent movement. Father O'Reilly stated that three influential priests in this City are making preparations to leave their churches and join the American Independent Catholics. The organization has leased Clarendon Hall, East Thirteenth-street, for one year as one of the places of meeting. Services will be held in this hall every Sunday and on Thursday evenings. It was resolved to hold a grand mass-meeting at Clarendon Hall to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock, when the work of the Church will be fully explained. To-day services will be held by the new body in the Wesley Chapel, in Attorney-street, at 10:30 A. M.; at 3 P. M. in the University Building, Washington-square, and at 7:30 P. M. in Bleecker Building, Bleecker-street, near Morton. The gentlemen connected with the American Independent Catholic Church have no connection with the Father McNamara movement.

NOTES FROM TAMMANY HALL.

The Tammany Hall Committee on Organization, Police Justice Duffy presiding, met yesterday at the Fourteenth-street Wigwam and appointed a committee of one from each Assembly district to ascertain how many members of the party in the several districts were willing to go to the Democratic National Convention at Cincinnati, and to report the result of their inquiries to the committee, so that arrangements might be made for railroad transportation, hotel accommodations, &c. Reports of collections for the Irish relief fund were received from a number of districts, and a considerable amount of money (about $1,900) was handed in. When all the districts have been heard from, the total amount received will be announced. Resolutions of regret for the death of Mr. William C. Wetmore, late a member of the Park Commission, were adopted.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP

Ostrich feathers may be bleached by exposing them to the light of the sun, in an atmosphere saturated with the vapors of benzine, turpentine, or petroleum.

Prof. Church says that withered leaves, having the yellow, brown, or red autumnal colors, can be made green again by steeping them in water with a little zinc powder.

The shell-mounds of Amori, Japan, contain bones of monkeys, deer, boars, wolves, and dogs, with not a few remains that plainly point to the former prevalence of cannibalism.

Dilute acetic acid has been successfully used by Dr. Ambuehl in extracting lead from alloys of tin and lead. He found Banca tin to be quite free from lead, and English bar tin to contain only a slight trace.

Enfleurage as a method of extracting the odoriferous principles of plants, is being gradually discarded by perfumers. Chloride of methyl is now largely employed as an extracting agent, to the great saving of time.

The earth of a graveyard in which there had been no interments for at least 30 years has been examined by Dr. E. Reichardt. It gave off animal oil, notwithstanding its long disuse for burial purposes, when submitted to destructive distillation.

Dr. Yandell, of Louisville, is the authority for the statement that a mule, now in the Jardin d'Acclimatation in Paris, has brought forth no fewer than six foals—some by zebras, some by an ass, and some by a stallion. This fertility in a hybrid is remarkable.

Dr. Phipson, by inclosing a phosphorescent substance, such as the sulphide of barium, in a Geissler tube traversed by a constant but weak electric current, so increases the phosphorescence that a pretty uniform and agreeable light is said to be obtained.

The endeavor to explain why the Semitic nations wrote from right to left, has led to many curious speculations. Erlenmayer, for instance, accounts for their mode of writing by assuming that they were left-handed. But this is a hypothesis contrary to known fact. One of the most ancient of the books of the Bible mentions left-handedness as a physical peculiarity.

Parents and others will be interested in the result of certain recent experiments of Dr. Bollinger with cows' milk. The Doctor has observed that the milk of cows suffering from tubercular disease will communicate that affection to human beings. Boiling will not destroy the propagating power. He also makes the alarming statement that 5 per cent. of old cows have tubercular disease.

Herr Zeiss, of Jena, is reported to have made a new low-power objective which, by altering the distance of its combinations by means of a rotating collar, gives a range of magnifying power varying from that of a glass of four inches focus to one of two inches. This means of varying at pleasure the power is valuable in dissection, especially when used with an erecting lunocular microscope.

In the *Chemiker Zeitung* the Austrian Society for the Promotion of Chemical Industry offers a prize of 200 florins in gold for the best treatise on the action of light with destructive effect on the coloring-matters of indigo, alizarine, and rosaniline, and upon the products generated. A prize of 100 florins is also offered for the best research upon the coloring-matter of jute and the discovery of a process which will destroy the color and leave the fibre uninjured.

Dr. G. De Gorrequer maintains that the same poison gives rise to the several diseases known as scarlatina, puerperal fever, typhoid, diphtheria, and erysipelas. The difference of results he attributes to the special circumstances of the case and to the constitutional peculiarities of the patient. If, on the other hand, it is insisted that each of the above diseases is due to a special poison, then those who hold such an opinion commit themselves to the hypothesis of abiogenesis.

Binz and Schulz have advanced an hypothesis of a rather questionable nature as to the chemical cause of the poisonous character of arsenic. They think that the poisonous action of arsenic depends on its easy conversion and reconversion within the organism from the higher to the lower stage of oxidation, whereby the tissues are destroyed owing to the violent vibration of the atoms of oxygen, and that the other members of the nitrogen group are poisonous for the same reason.

The *Journal of Science* wisely observes that science is sometimes her own persecutor. Men who have gained a high position in universities and academies, whether legitimately or otherwise, are often actuated by a jealousy very similar to that among ecclesiastics. They establish a certain scientific orthodoxy, based often on mere conjecture and assertion, and seek to frown down and to silence the man who calls in question one of their dogmas, or who discovers a truth they have overlooked. The dread of truth, the jealousy of discovery, is not confined to the Holy Inquisition, and no disestablishment of churches, no secularization of schools and colleges, not even the suppression of every religion, were such a step possible, would put an end to its action.

The success of the St. Gothard Tunnel has led to another tunnel project to connect the Swiss railway system to that of Austria, so as to render the traffic of these countries independent of the South German roads. The new tunnel will be in the Arlberg of the Rhaetian Alps. Its length will be 10,270 kilometres, its highest point above the level of the sea 4,060 feet, its cost 16,216,000 florins, and the time required to complete it five to six years. The new line of road for the proposed Austro-Swiss commercial communication is divided into two sections, the first running from Innsbruck to Landeck, and the second from Landeck to Bludenz. At St. Antoine, 525 metres above Landeck, it will enter the tunnel. In all the length of the line is 137 kilometres, and its estimated cost is about 35,600,000 florins.

The *Chemical News* gives the following account of an interesting experiment by T. Gross: The purest commercial milk of sulphur was mixed with linseed-oil in nearly equal parts, and then gradually heated in a wide capsule. Offensive vapors were given off, the mass swelled up strongly, and then remained a black, porous body, which will not burn like sulphur. When the finely-pulverized black mass was heated with pure concentrated sulphuric acid, sulphurous acid was evolved, and there remained a liquid resembling syrupy sulphur, from which sulphuretted hydrogen threw down a substance soluble in ammonium sulphide—a fact which Gross considers new. He has grave doubts of the elementary character of sulphur, and he is about to test whether it is not really a compound body.

Von Friedrich Mueller, in his treatise on "Universal Ethnography," strongly maintains that the distinctions of the various human races are permanent, citing in support of his opinion the evidence afforded by the most ancient of the Egyptian monuments, where the negro is represented with all of those characteristic physical traits he possesses to-day, after the lapse of from 4,000 to 5,000 years. All research has afforded no countenance whatever to the hypothesis that the negro and the European descended from the same parents. Yet those who hold that view, somehow or other based on misinterpreted Revelation, insist with a curious logical confusion that the structural similarity of the modern domestic animals of Egypt and of their ancient progenitors proves irresistibly the invariability of species.

Speaking of offensive and defensive submarine warfare, Capt. S. P. Allnes, late of the British Royal Navy, makes these remarks: "No one can deny that in our time there is an absurd anomaly which would be ludicrous were it not so terrible, in that civilized nations have, by an international convention, stigmatized the use of an explosive bullet, however openly it may be used, (say for the purpose of exploding an ammunition or limber box,) because it may mangle or injure a single individual without killing him; and yet these same nations do not hesitate to introduce into their service, as an accredited weapon, whose machinery is secret, (or, at all events, presupposed so,) a torpedo whose immediate purpose is to utterly annihilate a man-of-war and her crew of nigh a thousand souls. Submarine mines are defensible on all grounds; your antagonist runs his head against them at his own risk; but the offensive torpedo is in the same category as the explosive bullet, over which it takes higher rank."

Prof. W. F. Barrett, of the Royal College of Science, Dublin, wishes to put on record the fact, communicated by him to the Physical Society, London, during the week ending Feb. 28, that the motion of a chalk cylinder generated an electric current having an electro-motive force of rather over one-third of a volt. [With deference one might be allowed to say that for the words "rather over" a much stronger expression may well be substituted.] The chalk had been impregnated some months before with a solution of phosphate of soda, but when used was practically dry, and had a hard, smooth surface, like polished marble. This discovery of a source of frictional electricity of a low electro-motive force is acknowledged to have grown out of a suggestion made to the author last November by Prof. Silvanus Thompson, who wished him to try whether the motograph receiver of the Edison telephone could be used as a transmitter. In endeavoring to obtain some practical result from the hint then given, he did not at that time succeed; but subsequently, and under more favorable circumstances, articulate sounds were found to be transmitted, though very faintly, on speaking into the receiver while the chalk was rotating. As a generalized observation, it is stated that the strength of the current depends on the rate of rotation and the pressure on the surface of the chalk, the latter serving to diminish the high internal resistance.

Dr. C. William Siemens gave an account, on March 4, before the Royal Society, London, of some highly important results obtained by him during a series of experiments conducted at Sherwood to ascertain the influence of electric light upon vegetation. These are the remarkable conclusions at which he arrived: 1. That electric light is efficacious in producing chlorophyl in the leaves of plants and in promoting growth. 2. That an electric centre of light equal to 1,400 candles, at a distance of two metres from growing plants, appeared to be equal in effect to average daylight [in England] at this season of the year, but that more economical effects can be attained by more powerful light-centres. 3. That the carbonic acid and nitrogenous compounds generated in diminutive quantities in the electric arc produce no sensible deleterious effects upon plants inclosed in the same space. 4. That plants do not appear to require a period of rest during the 24 hours of the day, but make increased and vigorous progress if subjected during daytime to sunlight and during the night to electric light. 5. That the radiation of heat from powerful electric arcs can be made available to counteract the effect of night-frost, and is likely to promote the setting and ripening of fruit in the open air. 6. That while under the influence of electric light plants can sustain increased stove heat without collapsing, a circumstance favorable to forcing by electric light. 7. That the expense of electro-horticulture depends mainly upon the cost of mechanical energy, which is very moderate where natural forces of such energy, such as waterfalls, can be made available. As *Nature* has remarked, the scientific interest of the present application of the electric light "must rest mainly on the fact that the cycle of the transformation of energy engaged in plant life is now complete, and that, starting from the energy stored up in vegetable fuel, we can run through the changes from heat to electricity, and thence to light, which we now know we can store up in vegetable fuel again."

The origin of the plow and the wheeled carriage was the subject of a paper lately read by Dr. Tylor before the London Anthropological Institute. He believed that the first agricultural implement was a pointed stick, which at a later stage of development was bent at the end into the form of a hoe and had the point hardened in the fire. After the lapse of ages a larger implement of the same shape came into use. It was not employed like the hoe or "hack," but drawn by men or oxen. Among our own Indians, in the traditional lore of Sweden, in Egypt's pictured pages of a remote past, there are more or less distinct traces of the above transition. Greek, Egyptian, Chinese severally possessed the germ, so to speak, of the modern plow before man's acts found their Herodotus. The spur was next shod with iron, the more efficiently to fulfill the purpose of the *vomer* or share. Virgil lived at a time when the plow had reached a very high stage of perfection. It was then constructed with a wheel and an upward projecting handle, like the best form of plow in use in Europe in the eighteenth century; and, it might well be added, like the plows still employed near Mantua and Venice at the present day. Dr. Tylor, unlike other investigators, is unwilling to concede that the plow was the progenitor of the vehicle of to-day; he assigns that honor to the sled, as is more probably just. It would soon be found that the introduction of rollers beneath the sled would facilitate its traction. But as it was not necessary that every part of the roller should rest on the ground the diameter of the middle was reduced with obvious advantage. Slowly in this way the wheel, solid throughout and rigidly attached to the axle, came into existence. The wheel and axle of the Scythians revolved together. Even now some of the picturesque carts of Italy and Portugal have drum-wheels fixed on axles which revolve in bearings like forks open below. From the rude harnessing of the yoke attached to the horns or wethers of oxen at first, the advance to the present method was also gradual. But it is easy to follow this and the other improvements in the plow and wheeled vehicles up to their existing condition through the aid of recorded history.

THE CONEY ISLAND JOCKEY CLUB.

ITS NEW RACE-COURSE AND ITS NEW CLUB-HOUSE.

A special meeting of the Governors of the Coney Island Jockey Club was held at the business office of the club on Thursday afternoon, at which important business was transacted. The meeting was called for the special purpose of voting on the proposition to increase the capital stock of the club from $100,000 to $250,000. The vote to increase the capital to this sum was unanimous, which thus confirms the policy of the club to have no debt. Of the $150,000 increase of stock voted for, $100,000 was subscribed for the same afternoon. As the additional stock is awarded pro rata among the present stockholders, and some of these were out of town, the unsubscribed for remainder was necessarily held to await their return. At the same meeting no fewer than 68 candidates for admission to the club were elected members. It was also resolved that the next monthly dinner of the club shall be held in the Union League Club house, instead of the Union Club as heretofore. This may be regarded as a significant indication of the sentiment of the Governors of the club in respect to the proposed transformation of the Union League Club house into the head-quarters of the Jockey Club.

The building of the Coney Island Club house and racing course and the establishment of a town house for the Jockey Club may be regarded as the two events to which the attention of sporting circles is now directed. The Union League Club will move from their present quarters during the coming Summer to their new house at the corner of Thirty-ninth-street and Fifth-avenue. As soon as they vacate the house at the corner of Madison-avenue and Twenty-sixth-street, the builders will get to work upon it. Two stories will be added to the building, affording 30 additional sleeping-rooms; first-class elevators will be put in, and every convenience which any club could desire will be provided. On the 1st of January next the house will be opened as the Turf Club house. It will be accessible only to members of the American and Coney Island Jockey Clubs as residents, and to members of other racing clubs as non-residents. The terms proposed are exceedingly liberal. All the privileges of the club will be secured to the Jockey Club members on payment of a small yearly fee, and without any initiation fee. It is safe to say that for a mere fraction of what is paid to the Union, Union League, Knickerbocker, and other first-class clubs of the City, the members of the Jockey Club will have equal, if not superior, accommodations. It is proposed to have race balls, race banquets, and receptions of distinguished racing men, and for this purpose a liberal portion of all dues of members is appropriated. The 40 sleeping rooms at the disposal of members will be especially acceptable to non-resident members during race meetings. The house will be taken in charge permanently by a well-known and eminently successful manager, and the club will have exclusive possession of the first floor and preference of any part of the remainder of the house on notification. An entrance to the second floor is to be made on Madison-avenue. This gives three entrances, including the stage door of the theatre, to the second floor, and one (the present main entrance) to the first floor. The establishment of this club-house will give to the patrons of the turf a town house superior to any of a like character anywhere in this country or in Europe. The number of resident members will, necessarily, be limited, probably to 1,000, and non-residents to 500.

Work upon the club-house and race-course at Coney Island is rapidly progressing, and all will be in readiness for the June meeting, the programme for which has already been published. The house is a little west of the Manhattan Beach Hotel, and affords a full and commanding view of the ocean, a broad piazza extending along the ocean front of the building being specially designed for the pleasure of guests in this matter. The house is in the Queen Anne style of architecture, of wood and stone, unpretentious but quaint and very pretty. The Marine Railway station will be moved from its present site, and located in the rear of the hotel; Sheepshead Bay will be bridged, and the railway extended across to the grand entrance of the club grounds.

EUGENE O'KEEFE LOCKED UP.

On Thursday evening, Officer Campbell, of the Twenty-eighth Precinct, arrested Eugene O'Keefe, of East Seventy-first-street, a harness-maker, at the instance of friends of Deputy Superintendent Daly, of the Work-house, who claim that he met with foul play on St. Patrick's night, he having been found fatally injured at the base of an embankment at Seventy-fifth-street and the East River. O'Keefe, who has an unenviable reputation, was arraigned before Justice Murray, at the Yorkville Police Court, on Friday, and was remanded for examination. Yesterday, Coroner Brady took charge of the case, and committed O'Keefe to the House of Detention for witnesses, to await the inquest, which will be held on Friday. There is no direct evidence against O'Keefe, but it appears that Daly was very much under the influence of liquor on St. Patrick's night. He was seen drunk at Mott and Spring streets, and took an elevated railroad train to Seventy-sixth-street. He then went to McCabe's liquor saloon, in East Seventy-sixth-street, and there met O'Keefe. They caroused there, and in Mahan's liquor store, at Seventy-sixth-street and Second-avenue. At 2 A. M., March 18, Daly left Mahan's, helplessly drunk, with O'Keefe, who was in a similar condition. At 4 A. M. Daly was found injured at the base of the embankment. He had in his possession money, a gold watch and chain, and a bottle of whisky. O'Keefe says he remembers nothing of what occurred after he and Daly left Mahan's groggery. O'Keefe, in 1862, stabbed and killed Charles Donohue, and was sent to Sing Sing, on a plea of guilty to a minor degree of homicide. He has been charged with other acts of ruffianism, and it is asserted that three years ago he broke the arm of one of his children with a chair. Still, he was Daly's boon companion, and the Police insist that Daly's death was due to his falling down the embankment while intoxicated.

IN AID OF THE STARVING.

PAINTINGS AND SCULPTURE FOR THE FAMINE FUND.

Most artists have a practical acquaintance with the thought that the coming year may be a famine season with themselves, and it may be that reason which causes them to answer liberally to any appeals in behalf of the needy. Each one of the 200 or more pictures and statues presented to the collection now at the Leavitt Gallery represents hard work on the part of the artist, and expenditure of some money and no little time. Other people can afford to give a portion of the interest which their capital brings in, but the ladies and gentlemen who have contributed their own handiwork to the *Herald* Irish famine fund are offering their capital. Should any one of them die, the pictures remaining in their studios are for their heirs and assigns just so much capital as they will bring at a sale. Hence, the charity shown in this collection is something quite different from that which has been hitherto exhibited among the thousand donations to suffering Ireland.

Among the contributors are many with Irish names. Miss Rosina Emmet, a descendant of the Irish political martyr, offers a plaque with portrait of Robert Emmet. Miss Emmet took the prize for painting on china offered by the *Art Interchange*. Mr. J. Francis Murphy, whose charming landscapes have been admired at all the recent exhibitions, presents "A Bit of Lowland," and an idyllic and Spring-like "Edge of a Pond." Mrs. Josephine Ryan sends a "Landscape Scene near Waterford, Me.," and Miss Antisell, "Among the Hills, Wicklow County, Ireland." S. M. Galvan has "Summer Days," "Eventide," and a picture of California tokay grapes, and Miss M. C. Keenan a flower piece. "A New Chapter" is from the easel of S. R. MacKnight, and P. Kearney sends a painting of fruit. There is a large New-England scene by Stephen J. Shaughnessy, and a "View from North Mount" by Jervis McEntee. G. H. McCord sends a painting in black and white of "Moonlight in the Harbor," and Charles T. Phelan a "Landscape and Sheep." "An Interesting Story," by Fagan, and "An Irish Peasant," by E. A. Rorke, are of the number. J. E. Kelly has exposed a cast of his "Sheridan's Ride," the wax model of which was exhibited last year at the Academy. A number of pictures by John Ward Stimson will attract notice. One is a humorous head of an Irish peasant, with a humorous legend below it, appealing to charitable Americans. His is, also, "Venetian Page," and "Campo St. Vitale, from the Grand Canal, Venice."

Many of the well-known artist names figure in this sale, as for example that of Mr. Homer D. Martin, who sends an Autumn sunset; Mr. L. E. Wilmarth, who has a full-length called "The Young Student;" Mr. T. Addison Richards, with "The Roadside;" Mr. John W. Ehninger, with "A Subject for Thanksgiving." A landscape by R. W. Hubbard, a marine by W. M. De Haas, an Autumn view by J. F. Cropsey, a cattle piece by J. W. Casilear, an Autumn scene by William Hart, a seaside piece by A. T. Bricher, and "The Girl I Left Behind Me," by Eastman Johnson, will be found here. George H. Smillie sends "Cedars at Po'keepsie;" A. C. Howland, "A Summer Holiday;" J. D. Smillie, "October Shadows;" Edward Morgan, a marine; Frost Johnson, "Hard Lesson," and Wordsworth Thompson "A Ride on the Old Bay Mare." The engraver Juengling offers five or more proofs of engravings on wood, and clever young artists of the newest make, like Robert Blum, Frank Fowler, Douglas Volk, Alfred Kappes, R. Bruce Crane, W. S. Macy, C. M. Dewey, H. Muhrman, P. S. Senat, Hamilton Gibson, and Charles Volkmar have not felt too poor to give what they could to those poorer than themselves. Among the women exhibiting work are Eleanor Matlack, Amelia Harman, Ida Waugh, Agnes D. Abbatt, Mrs. Odenheimer-Fowler, Laura Woodward, Louisa B. Culver, Mrs. Jerome Thompson, Bertha Pradt, Laura M. Bronson, Helen Burt, Nina M. Skeel, Ellen A. Penniman, and Lucille Clinton. There were pictures by Sanguinetti, John Thorpe, J. C. Collins, J. N. Marble, Horace Bonham, Widgery Griswold, Stephen Parrish, Edward Gay, P. L. Senat, of Philadelphia; M. De Forest Bolmer, C. P. Cranch, Tait, Harvey Young, G. W. Maynard, Arthur Parton, Marston Ream, Delph, Bunner, Jacobs, Nicoll, Story, Satterlee, Insley, Armstrong, Alfred Fredericks, Sword, De Luce, Bellow, Schuchardt, and others. J. S. Hartley sends a piece in marble, and Maurice J. Power a bronze bust of Pius IX.

All these objects are to be sold at the Leavitt Gallery on Tuesday afternoon, the sale beginning at 3 o'clock and continuing during the evening. It will afford a chance to those who have not given their mite toward the cause of humanity to perform a charitable act, and at the same time secure a picture which will be enjoyable for itself and form a pleasant souvenir of a good action.

SCHAEFER AGAIN BEATS SEXTON.

A GAME IN WHICH "NURSING" EASILY OVERCAME "OPEN-TABLE" PLAYING.

O'Connor's Hall, in East Fourteenth-street, was crowded last night, when the closing game of the Famine Relief Fund Tournament was played by champion Jacob Schaefer and ex-champion William Sexton. The game was begun at 8:15, with the scoring of an inglorious zero by the champion, followed by a similar ineffectual shot by the ex-champion. The latter scored 13, and Schaefer rapidly ran up 76 along the rail. Sexton then made 20 very brilliant open-table caroms. Schaefer gathered a similar number, and later on added 26 more to his score. Sexton put in another brilliantly-played inning that yielded 21, and then the scores stood 113 to 61 in Schaefer's favor. Applause frequently greeted the shots of both players. The spectators were, indeed, being treated to some of the prettiest playing of the tournament. On the heels of his run of 26, Schaefer made another very fine and rapid run, partly on the rail and partly round the table, that netted him 114. His score was now 227. Sexton placed to his credit 26 more open-table caroms, nearly every one of which was loudly applauded. Playing with a rapid, easy, and graceful stroke, Schaefer, in his next inning, rolled the balls around as he chose, and ran up among the triple figures a second time. He did not stop until he had added 107 more to his score. Sexton scored 2, and then 61 and 0 in succession. Schaefer lost form, and in his next four innings made only 5 and 3 zeros. Then, for the first time, Sexton got the balls on the rail, and played them with great delicacy and skill until a "freeze" caused them to be "spotted," when he missed, after counting 105. His score was now 201 to his adversary's 350. After some scattering shots had been made on both sides, Schaefer, a fourth time, "railed" the balls and quickly and easily rolled up among the hundreds again. He clung to the rail with marvelous skill until he failed to make a massé. In this run he scored 171 points, which carried his total score up to 525. He left his opponent a splendid rail position, but a missed massé shot ruined it, and Sexton got but 4. Schaefer railed the balls in a twinkling, made 75, and won the game, beating Sexton by 381 points. The medal that Schaefer is now almost certain to win is a very handsome gold one. In the centre, surrounded by a wreath of shamrock, stands an allegorical figure of Charity, with the horn of plenty in her hand. Beneath the figure is engraved the word "Caritas."

Appended is a complete score of last night's contest:

Schaefer—0, 0, 0, 6, 76, 20, 0, 1, 26, 114, 1, 107, 5, 0, 0, 0, 4, 0, 0, 171, 75—600.
Sexton—0, 13, 2, 0, 5, 20, 0, 21, 0, 26, 0, 2, 61, 0, 105, 6, 5, 2, 4—219.
Winner's average, 28 4-7; loser's, 10 19-20. Time of game, one hour and five minutes. Referee and marker, Robert E. Wilmarth.

To-morrow Schaefer will play Randolph Heiser, with whom he has "tied" for the medal. A very fine game may be expected.

THREE TIMES BALKED BY DEATH.

James Creese, a native of England, came to this country seven years ago, leaving his wife, son, and daughter behind him. His son and wife followed him to this country soon afterward, and the family settled at Bergen Point. They intended to bring the girl from England as soon as they could save money enough to defray the expense, but when the sum had been saved, Mrs. Creese became sick and died—doctor's bills and funeral expenses ate up the fund. The son and father had accumulated a second fund for the same purpose, when the son died, and the money was again diverted. The father heroically set himself at work to lay by another fund, and had again secured within a few dollars of the amount, when on Thursday last he died. He was buried yesterday.

FLYING FROM THE HAREM.

The *Roma*, an Italian newspaper, says that a young female slave has escaped from the harem of the ex-Khedive at Resina, and taken refuge in an opposite house, in which lives a young gentleman who had fallen in love with her from seeing her at the window, and with whom she had managed to carry on a pantomimic wooing. It seems that the young man's affection is sincere, for he has now applied to the municipal authorities of Resina to publish the notice of his intended marriage with the interesting young fugitive. But the authorities are much embarrassed by this request, for the Italian law demands that all strangers wishing to marry must produce a certificate from the authorities of their native country that there exists no impediment, and as this young girl, now only 16 years of age, was sold in Cairo when a mere baby, no one knows to whom to apply. The young beauty says her name is Nazik Missak, and that she believes she is a Circassian. The municipal authorities have applied to the Government for advice as to what they should do.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS

NEW-YORK.

Mr. Pentecost will conduct the temperance exercises at Cooper Union to-night, owing to the absence of Mr. Sawyer.

John F. Corrigan received a slight concussion of the brain yesterday, at Greenwich and Franklin streets, by being struck with a stick of timber thrown from the elevated railway.

Major George W. McLean, Trustee of the Open Board of Brokers Building Company, has bought the property, No. 42 Broad-street and No. 38 New-street, from Berton W. Crosker, for $75,000.

Eugene Kelly & Co., bankers, have forwarded to the Irish National Land League, of Dublin, $6,206 19 during the past week, $3,500 of which came from Brooklyn. They also forwarded $1,230 to other associations.

The Rev. Dr. Armitage has been invited by the New-York Pastors' Conference to deliver four lectures on "Preaching." The lectures will be delivered in Association Hall on successive Mondays, beginning April 5, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Mr. John Albee will deliver the first in a series of four lectures in the chapel of the Church of the Messiah, Park-avenue and Thirty-fourth-street, Tuesday, at 8 o'clock P. M. Subject—"Hawthorne," with a review of H. James, Jr.'s, biographical essay.

The Woman's Guild is to begin a free course of literary and musical entertainments and lectures to-morrow evening in the large hall of Cooper Institute. Tickets may be obtained of Mme. Demorest, No. 17 East Fourteenth-street; Miss Leggett's, No. 1,184 Broadway, and at Van Nostrand's, No. 23 Murray-street.

Last week the Police arrested 1,223 persons. For the same period there were reported in the Bureau of Records 588 births, 121 marriages, and 543 deaths. The following cases of contagious diseases were reported: Typhoid fever, 10; scarlet fever, 36; cerebro-spinal meningitis, 4; measles, 79, and diphtheria, 48.

The Commissioners of the State Board of Charities have invited the managers of the several charitable institutions of this City to attend a conference at No. 67 Madison-avenue, to-morrow at 10 A. M., to consider the question of diminishing the per capita allowance, granted by special acts to the societies, which has arisen in the Legislature.

At a regular meeting of the German Republican Association of the Eighth Assembly District, held at their head-quarters, No. 73 Ludlow-street, last night, resolutions against the charter now pending before the Legislature, and against the third term were unanimously adopted. Prof. Pfrenger and others addressed the meeting in support of the resolutions.

The arrivals of immigrants at Castle Garden last week exceeded those of the entire month of March, 1879, by 1,296. They aggregated 7,347. Of these, 1,496 were landed yesterday. The Main, from Bremen, brought 764; the Schiedam, from Rotterdam, 309; the Abyssinia, from Liverpool, 282, and the Nevada, from Liverpool, 141. The arrivals thus far this month foot up 17,156, against 6,051 during the entire month of March last year.

The monthly report of the Secretary of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor shows that during the last month relief was afforded to 2,347 families, consisting of 13,403 persons, at an outlay of $6,226 43. Coal was supplied to 3,150 persons, at an expense of $158. Ninety-two tenement-houses were reported to the Board of Health as being defective in their sanitary arrangements. The society will remove to No. 79 Fourth-avenue May 1.

Messrs. Sheridan Shook, A. M. Palmer, and Lester Wallack have united in petitioning the members of the Board of Aldermen not to pass the ordinance now before the Common Council, which provides for the licensing of ticket speculators. The petitioners claim that, if let alone, the business of ticket speculating will die out, but that if the business is legalized by ordinance, then recognition will be given to a trade which is only approved of by the wealthier class of people.

On the 1st of January, James G. Taylor, a brick-layer, of No. 541 West Thirty-ninth-street, who served a term in State Prison for wounding Roundsman, now Capt. McCullagh, with a pistol, fired a shot to intimidate some girls who were annoying him. The bullet struck Patrick McAndrews, aged 17, of No. 560 West Thirty-ninth-street, in the foot, and he has since been confined in the Roosevelt Hospital. Yesterday he appeared against Taylor in the Jefferson Market Police Court, and the latter was held to answer a charge of felonious assault.

The five-story brick and brown-stone building formerly occupied by the Grocers' Bank, at No. 59 Barclay-street, north-west corner of College-place, was sold by auction in the Exchange sales-room yesterday to Mr. V. K. Stevenson for $7,100. The building occupies a lot 25 by 75 feet, which is owned by the Columbia College. The ground rental is $1,700 per annum, and the lease has 13 years to run, being for 21 years from May 1, 1872. The building rents for $2,500 per annum aside from the bank offices. The purchaser is a Director of the Produce Bank. It is his intention to fit up the building and rent it to that bank, which is to be reorganized.

A week ago, Chief Detective Byrnes was informed by J. B. Van Wagenen, of the firm of Carhart, Whitford & Co., clothiers, Nos. 418 to 422 Broadway, that they had reason to believe that one of their employes was a thief, as clothing disappeared mysteriously. Detective Ferris was assigned on the case, and yesterday he arrested Lemuel Williamson, a negro, employed as porter by the firm. He wore a suit that had been stolen, and he was remanded for examination in the Tombs Police Court. In the afternoon Detective Ferris searched Williamson's residence, No. 172 West Thirty-second-street, and found 13 new suits of clothes, the property of Carhart, Whitford & Co.

Commander Schonmeyr and the officers of the Swedish corvette Balder set apart yesterday for a return of the courtesies which have been extended to them during the past few weeks by the society people of this City. An entertainment on the deck of the Balder and an exhibition drill by the gunners were among the pleasures promised the visitors, but they were spoiled by the rain, and the entertainment took the form of a reception in the main saloon, an inspection of the ship, and a luncheon supplied from the ship's larder. Among those present were Prof. and Mrs. and Miss Doremus; Prof. and Miss Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass.; Ernest Frolich Knight, of Wasa, Norway; Vice-President James McDonough, of the American Bank-note Company; Mrs. Frank G. Green, Mr. Marrar, Mr. Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, Miss Kate Ward, Miss Maclay, Col. H. M. Porter, Miss Edith Kendall, Miss Louise Meiggs, Miss Haddie Key, Miss May Smith, and Miss Nettie Wilson.

BROOKLYN.

Justice Pratt yesterday decided the Long Island City Aldermen in contempt for refusing to obey the mandamus of the court in the matter of the East River Gas-light Company against the Common Council of Long Island City.

Mr. Peter L. Williamson has received the regular Republican nomination for Supervisor of the Town of Flatbush. The Republicans of New Lots have nominated A. H. Van Sicien for Supervisor of that town. The town election will be held on April 6.

There was a brief hearing yesterday in the case of Edward F. Williams, President of the Greenpoint Savings Bank, who is charged with depositing obscene matter in the mails. After listening to argument as to the admissibility of the Planter letter, Commissioner Allen adjourned the case until Monday, when he will decide the point.

The residence of Dr. E. J. Harvey, at No. 154 Congress-street, was robbed of silver-ware, valued at $150, on Friday afternoon. The thief called at the house, and, being told that the Doctor was out, expressed a willingness to wait. Being left alone for some time, he collected the silverware and managed to get out of the house without being detected.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

While some workmen were employed digging at an excavation on the farm of J. C. Fargo, at Irvington-on-the-Hudson, on Friday afternoon, they unearthed three skeletons. They are supposed to be the skeletons of either Indians or Revolutionary soldiers.

The sale of the Housatonic and Northern Railroad, which had been advertised to take place at White Plains yesterday afternoon, was again postponed till next Saturday, April 3, for the same reason that caused the postponement last Saturday, namely, that on that date a gentleman, who was unable to be present yesterday, would start the bid at $135,000, which is $5,000 higher than has as yet been offered for the road. It was understood, as one of the conditions of the postponement, that the sale will take place peremptorily next Saturday.

The Republicans of the Town of West Chester have nominated the following ticket for town officers: For Supervisor—James Henderson, Jr.; for Town Clerk—Michael A. Leddy; for Justice of the Peace—Thomas Wilson; for Receiver of Taxes—Peter Briggs; for Assessor—J. J. Mallet; for Commissioner of Highways—Andrew Wilkinson; for Town Auditors—Levi B. Mace and George W. Frost. The Democrats of the same town have made the following nominations: For Supervisor—James Henderson, Jr.; for Town Clerk—William H. Waters; for Commissioner of Highways—David Cash; for Receiver of Taxes—Michael E. Devlin.

NEW-JERSEY.

The body of a woman was found floating in the Hackensack River at Jersey City yesterday. It had evidently been in the water for many weeks.

Messrs. Dudley Randall, of New-Brunswick, and Stewart Brown, of Elizabeth, have been appointed by Judge Scudder to examine into the city's finances.

Judge Knapp yesterday discharged Samuel B. Higginbotham, a New-York lawyer, who, in December last, was incarcerated in the Morris Plains Lunatic Asylum by his family. Judge Knapp said there was nothing in the evidence presented to him to show that Mr. Higginbotham was insane.

The Fifth Baptist Church of Newark began Friday night the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of its establishment. Commemorative services will be held this morning.

Judge Depue yesterday took further testimony, at Newark, in the application for a new trial for Frank Lammens, who was convicted, with Mrs. Meierhoeffer, of the murder of John Meierhoeffer. The case will be argued the week after next.

THE RIDING CLUB.

The seventh annual exhibition of the New-York Riding Club took place last evening at Dickel's Riding Academy, in West Fifty-sixth-street, near Sixth-avenue, and was witnessed by several hundred ladies and gentlemen. The performance began at 8 o'clock, and was not concluded until after 11 o'clock. The club now numbers 24 active members, most of whom participated in the exhibition last night. The academy building is a spacious structure, and is well adapted to the purposes for which it was intended. Trotting evolutions were followed last evening by a very pretty exhibition of skill and training by Mr. Bender on his thorough-bred mare Zuleika, consisting of marching, waltzing, and dancing in perfect time with music. There was some tandem driving, followed by hurdle-leaping, in which some of the animals showed a disinclination to jump the barrier. Then a quadrille was performed very prettily by 12 horsemen, followed by an exciting chase, in which two riders, with badges, endeavored to remove a badge from the right shoulder of a third, using the right hand only. The evening's entertainment closed with some squadron evolutions, executed by 12 riders, commanded by Mr. H. Stoerzer. The various feats of the evening were frequently applauded by the audience, which seemed to appreciate highly the character of the exhibition.

A CURIOSITY AT THE AQUARIUM.

Mr. Charles Reiche, of the Aquarium, a few days ago received from Para, Brazil, a live ant-bear. No live animal of this species, it is said, has ever been brought so far North, all that were sent dying during the voyage. The ant-bear, or tamanoir, or *Myrmecophaga jubata*, is peculiar for the extreme elongation of its head, which resembles a bill of a bird. This head is about a foot in length, of an average circumference of six inches, surmounted with small ears, and terminates in a small mouth without teeth. The eyes are also small and are situated about four inches from the top of the head. The body of the animal in form resembles that of a bear. It is covered with bristles of a dark-brown color. From the throat two black bands, tipped with gray, pass obliquely over the shoulders. The fore-legs are gray and the feet are armed with long, powerful claws. The hind-legs are black, with paws like a bear's. The tail is about two feet in length. From each side there extend stiff bristles about one foot long, giving the appendage a fan-like appearance.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship City of Savannah, for Savannah.—Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McAlpine, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lange and child, F. Lange, J. Lange, W. R. Wightman, S. H. Brownell, J. Warner, Mr. and Mrs. Macmongale, A. T. Thorne, S. Fischler, C. Lamar, Mr. and Mrs. William Schoverling, O. H. Waldo, G. F. Reynolds, E. C. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Allyn, Miss C. Bucke, J. O. Pendergast, W. Tripp, R. F. Lawton, J. J. Spies, Mrs. M. B. Calvano.

WESTERN UNION TIME BALL.

NEW-YORK, March 27.—The Western Union time ball was to-day dropped correctly.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....5:50 | Sun sets......6:20 | Moon sets....9:24

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook...A.M. 8:47 | Gov. Island...A.M. 9:36 | Hell Gate...A.M. 10:55

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.......SATURDAY, MARCH 27.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships City of Atlanta, Woodhull, Charleston, J. W. Quintard & Co.; Arran, (Br.,) Gladwin, Jeremie, Gonaives, and Maracaibo, Pim, Forwood & Co.; Hatteras, Boaz, West Point, Va., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; New-Orleans, Halsey, New-Orleans, Clark & Seaman; Republic, (Br.,) Irvine, Liverpool via Queenstown, E. J. Cortis; Rio Grande, Pennington, Key West and Galveston, C. H. Mallory & Co.; John Gibson, Young, Georgetown, D. C., J. L. Roome, Jr.; Chalmette, Reed, New-Orleans, Bogert & Morgan; Old Dominion, Walker, Norfolk, City Point, and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; City of Savannah, Fleetwood, Savannah, George Yonge; Bolivia, (Br.,) Small, Glasgow, Henderson Bros.; Belgenland, (Belg.,) Jackson, Antwerp, Peter Wright & Sons; Neptune, Berry, Boston, H. F. Dimock; Oder, (Ger.,) Lotet, Bremen and Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Regulator, Doane, Wilmington, N. C., William P. Clyde & Co.; Georgetown, Robertson, Philadelphia, William P. Clyde & Co.; England, (Br.,) Thompson, Liverpool, F. W. J. Hurst; Niagara, Baker, Havana, James E. Ward & Co.; Martha Stevens, Chance, Baltimore, J. S. Krems.

Ships Ciampa Emilia, (Ital.,) Cocurullo, London, Eng., Lauro, Storey & Scarpati; Rhotan, (Br.,) Christian, Liverpool, Warren & Co.

Barks Svalen, (Norw.,) Svensen, Cork or Falmouth or as ordered, master; Endeavor, Mountfort, Cardenas, Marcus Hunter & Co.; Jennie Parker, (Br.,) Veal, Calais, J. W. Parker & Co.; Nuovo Dapelo, (Ital.,) Massa, Cork or Falmouth for orders, Benham, Boyesen, Pickering & Co.; Loosspring, (Norw.,) Weisser, Cork or Falmouth for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.; Lorenzo Campodonico, (Ital.,) Compodonico, Fleetwood, Eng.; Nuovo Ghiarina, (Ital.,) Attaliamo, Gleeson Dock, Eng., Seager Bros.; Royal Alice, (Br.,) Holme, Liverpool, Arkell, Tufts & Co.; Memory, (Norw.,) Christensen, Hamburg, C. Tobias & Co.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Adriatic, (Br.,) Jennings, Liverpool March 16, and Queenstown 17th, with mdse. and passengers to E. J. Cortis.

Steam-ship Richmond, Stevens, West Point, Va., with mdse. to Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship Morro Castle, Reed, Charleston March 24, with mdse. and passengers to J. W. Quintard & Co.

Steam-ship Schiedam, (Dutch,) Chevalier, Rotterdam March 6, with mdse. and passengers to Funch, Edye & Co.

Steam-ship Galatea, (Br.,) Allison, Bristol March 8, with mdse. to W. D. Morgan.

Steam-ship Eleanora, Bragg, Portland, with mdse. to J. F. Ames.

Steam-ship Glendale, (Br.,) Doherty, Newport, Eng., 28 ds., with scrap iron to order—vessel to Bowring & Archibald.

Ship Donald McKay, (Ger.,) Ilder, Bremen 41 ds., with empty barrels to order—vessel to Hermann Koop & Co.

Bark Vidforne, (Norw.,) Olsen, Larne via Delaware Breakwater 63 ds., in ballast to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Zuimo, Peterson, St. Jago de Cuba 20 ds., with sugar to J. De Rivera & Co.—vessel to Swan & Son.

Bark Sarah, (of Portland,) Dewey, Cardenas 13 ds., with sugar and melado to order—vessel to Miller & Houghton.

Bark India, (Swed.,) Harkanssow, Rochefort 62 ds., in ballast to order.

Bark Agder, (Norw.,) Tobiasen, Belfast 68 ds., in ballast to Bookmann, Oerlin & Co.

Brig Dirigo, Coffin, Cardenas 13 ds., with sugar to order—vessel to Miller & Houghton.

Brig Silas N. Martin, Parker, Wilmington, N. C., 8 ds., with lumber to F. H. Smith & Co.

Brig L. W. Armstrong, Merryman, New-Haven.

Brig Ann Elizabeth, Dean, Boston.

WIND—Sunset at Sandy Hook, light, S. S. E.; thick fog, with rain; at City Island, heavy, E.; thick and raining.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Belgenland, for Antwerp; Oder, for Bremen; Republic and England, for Liverpool; Greece and Alsatia, for London; State of Indiana and Bolivia, for Glasgow; Arran, for Maracaibo, &c.; Niagara, for Havana; Rio Grande, for Galveston; New-Orleans and Chalmette, for New-Orleans; City of Savannah, for Savannah; City of Atlanta, for Charleston; Regulator, for Wilmington, N. C.; Old Dominion, for Norfolk, &c.; Hatteras, for West Point, Va.; John Gibson, for Georgetown, D. C.; ship Sir Henry Lawrence, for Liverpool.

Also, via Long Island Sound, bark S. J. Bogart, for Calais, France.

BELOW.

The United States ship Constellation, for Dublin, has anchored in the Lower Bay in consequence of thick weather.

SPOKEN.

March 24, lat. 41 40, lon. 62, steam-ship Ekiwindda, (Br.,) from New-York, for Cardiff.

DISASTERS.

Steam-ship Cid, (Br.,) Sarole, for Havana, while proceeding to sea this P. M., 27th inst., went ashore at West Bank, about two hours' ebb, and will probably come off when tide flows again.

The tug-boat Pioneer, of Philadelphia, grounded last night, 26th inst., on Oyster Island, where she now lies full of water, having sprung a leak or stove bottom after going on.

BY CABLE.

LONDON, March 27.—Sld. 17th inst., Medusa, for New-York; 22d inst., Inga, Capt. Olsen; Lorena; 24th inst., Bona Fides, Lindemann, Capt. Tonnesen; Helios, Capt. Borgwaldt; 25th inst., Kingsport, Pater, Albion, Capt. Esther Roy, last six for New-York; Guy C. Goss, for Philadelphia; Alhambra, Jessie Boyle, John Lerway, Fridlief, New-York, Capt. Hughes; 26th inst., Great Admiral, latter from Plymouth, for Havre; Anna F. Odell, for Boston; 27th inst., Norwood.

Arr. 20th inst., Harmonia, Florence L., Marianna II., S. N. Colymore; 23d inst., Union, Capt. Thoresen; Maritimo, Muriel, Laura S., Utia, Auriga, Sostrene, Phantom, Luigia P., Lovehjerte, Principio; 26th inst., Leona, Norden, Capt. Jansen.

The steam-ship Glamorgan, (Br.,) Capt. Fox, from Boston March 13, for this port, has passed the Lizard.

The steam-ship Annandale, (Br.,) Capt. Lusk, from New-Orleans March 2, has arr. at Bordeaux.

The steam-ship Danish Monarch, (Br.,) Capt. Castle, from Philadelphia March 8, has arr. at Belfast.

The steam-ship John F. Best, (Belg.,) Capt. Vander Hayden, from New-Orleans March 4, for Naples, has arr. at Gibraltar.

The steam-ship Topaze, (Br.,) Capt. Cornfield, from New-Orleans March 3, has arr. at Hamburg.

The steam-ship Milanese, (Br.,) Capt. Dowdney, sld. hence for Boston on the 25th inst., not 26th, as before reported.

The Anchor Line steam-ship Elysia, Capt. Harris, from New-York March 13, for this port, has passed the Lizard.

The steam-ship Zeeland, (Belg.,) Capt. Meyer, from New-York March 13, has arr. at Antwerp.

LIVERPOOL, March 27.—The steam-ship Palestine, (Br.,) Capt. Whiteway, sld. hence to-day for Boston.

The steam-ship Romulus, (Br.,) Capt. Traill, from Galveston March 1, has arr. here.

HAVRE, March 27.—The Hamburg-American Line steam-ship Gellert, Capt. Kuehlewein, from Hamburg, for New-York, sld. hence to-day.

The General Transatlantic Line steam-ship Labrador, Capt. Sangilier, sld. hence at 11 o'clock this morning for New-York.

LARNE, March 27.—The State Line steam-ship State of Alabama, Capt. Ritchie, from New-York March 12, has arr. here, on her way to Glasgow.

MOVILLE, March 27.—The Anchor Line steam-ship Circassia, Capt. Munro, from New-York March 14, has arr. here, on her way to Glasgow.

QUEENSTOWN, March 27.—The Cunard Line steam-ship Algeria, Capt. Gill, from New-York March 17, arr. here at 4 o'clock this morning, on her way to Liverpool.

The White Star Line steam-ship Celtic, Capt. Gleadell, from New-York March 18, arr. here at 12 o'clock to-night, on her way to Liverpool.

The White Star Line steam-ship Germanic, Capt. Kennedy, from Liverpool March 25, sld. hence at 5 o'clock last evening for New-York.

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The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, MARCH 28, 1880.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

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The Daily Times, per annum, including the Sunday Edition	$12 00
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The Semi-Weekly Times, per annum	2 50
The Weekly Times, per annum	1 00

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date printed on the wrapper of each paper denotes the time when the subscription expires.

This morning The Daily Times *consists of* Twelve Pages. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

The Signal Service Bureau report indicates for to-day, in this region, rain, followed by clearing weather, warm south-west veering to colder north-west winds, followed by rising barometer.

CANDIDATES AND PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

At such a time as the present there is no more interesting study than that of the working of public sentiment on the subject of Presidential candidates. Precisely what impels or guides its currents, how its sources are stirred or quieted, is beyond the ken of the keenest watcher, but its effects may be easily seen and their force and extent may be more or less accurately estimated. In local contests it is within the power of skillful managers to excite it to action and to direct its course with some degree of success. They may even disregard it to some extent, and by a firm control over the machinery of organization attain their objects without its help or in spite of its resistance. But in the wide arena of a national canvass it has a sweep and force which they are powerless to direct. They may endeavor to use it for their benefit; they may study their charts to find out its course and to measure its various currents, and calculate the resistance of combined or conflicting forces, and they may do their best to ride upon its waves to the goal of their ambition; but they cannot raise or quell the storm, much less control its direction and energy. No far-seeing politician attempts it, and the efforts of the presumptuous man who sets out on such a stupendous undertaking are sure to end in disaster, for one of the peculiarities of national sentiment in this country is to resent control.

It has been very rare in our history that the public sentiment of the country has been at the service of any one conspicuous man. It has been subject to sectional division, or it has tended in diverse directions on questions of public policy. One man has had the enthusiastic support of a part of the country, or of a portion of a party, while another has been preferred in a different section, or by a different faction. The more positive the preference, the more impossible, if there are degrees of impossibility, the reconciliation of differences. This explains in some measure the almost proverbial result that the greatest men in either party have failed of a nomination for the highest office. They have been called upon to make concessions in one quarter which have proved ruinous to them in another. The statesmen of the last generation found it impossible to meet the demands made upon them from different sections of the country, for they were absolutely conflicting. Hence it is that men have so often been nominated who were the first choice of nobody, but who had been sheltered in obscurity from the contending winds of public sentiment. They have been launched forth as candidates from conventions whose members knew the demands of the country but could not reconcile them, and must needs find some one who had at least not been rejected in advance by any considerable body of the people.

It is often said that the leading politicians lay their plans in defiance of popular sentiment. In a national contest this can hardly be the case. Their vision may be circumscribed by the circle within which they are accustomed to work; they may be incapable of comprehending or rightly interpreting the forces with which they must deal, but they are not so stupid as to attempt to ignore them. They know the power of public opinion, and are anxious to have it on their side or to get on its side. This is the constant aim of their efforts. But in the great arena of the national contest this is one of the things that cannot be done by trying. Public sentiment in one section is strong for this man or that, while in another he has no strength, nor can he get it except at the risk of what he is already sure of. Or the sentiment of a portion of one party, which has certain convictions in regard to questions of public policy, varying more or less from those entertained by another portion, demands a candidate who rises to the measure of a certain standard, while the rest of the party is indifferent to their special claims. The leaders cannot control either faction or reconcile the two, but they must count upon the strength of both. If there is one man who rises conspicuous above all others and commands general confidence as possessing the qualifications called for by existing exigencies, public sentiment will set toward him with the promise of carrying him above all the plans and calculations of the managers. No matter what their feelings may be in regard to him, they cannot ignore or resist this force. At once they take it into their calculations and prepare to make use of it. Here and there this organization is brought around to his support, and makes ready to claim him as its own; it wants the credit and the advantage of his candidacy, and the energy of the popular movement is directed upon the wheels of the party machine. The hands of the managers cannot be kept off the powerful currents of opinion, but they check rather than accelerate their impetus.

This brings us to one of the strongest characteristics of public sentiment in its relation to Presidential candidates. It likes to make its own choice. The man who attempts to nominate himself and to bring public sentiment to his support is rejected at once, as usurping a prerogative which the people consider their own. The man whom the leaders select, even with the shrewdest guess at the favor that he may command, is likely to fail to draw together the currents of that sentiment which insists on acting spontaneously. If it fixes upon the object of its choice, and the politicians step in to manage the business, it begins to cool and to suspect its own preference. But if it becomes plain that this interference is inevitable, and that the man himself gives it no countenance and submits to no claims that it may make; if he rests calmly upon his record and awaits the will of the nation; if he neither makes pretensions on his own account nor admits those made for him; in short, if public sentiment is left to take him or let him alone, without in either case disturbing his repose upon his own merit, the chance is great that the ebb of feeling will come back to him in spite of all hindrances, and if it does it is sure to sweep over the convention with a force that cannot be resisted.

SOUTHERN DEMOCRATS AND THE TWO-THIRDS RULE.

At the last National Democratic Convention, a proposition to change the time-honored custom of nominating the Presidential candidates of the party under the two-thirds rule was referred for the consideration of the next national meeting, and already it promises to be one of the chief subjects of discussion at Cincinnati. There seems to be no doubt among those who at the time were in a position to gain accurate information that the proposition in question was introduced by far-sighted friends of Mr. Tilden, who foresaw that he might seek a renomination, and who knew, from their experience at St. Louis, that while he might secure a bare majority of the delegates, he was likely to find in the two-thirds rule an insurmountable obstacle. At all events, there can be no doubt that many of the advocates of Mr. Tilden are now as clamorous for the abolition of the old plan of making nominations as his most decided opponents are in favor of its retention. As is usual in regard to whatever concerns the national Democracy, the South takes prominent part in the discussion, and again as usual, views the whole matter from an entirely sectional stand-point. With Southern politicians the question seems to be not as to whether results more satisfactory to the whole party could be obtained under one plan than the other, but whether the South would, under the two-thirds or majority rule, have most power to dictate nominations. A number of prominent cotton State politicians seem to be decidedly in favor of overthrowing the old rule. Their argument is that as delegates to the National Convention are now chosen, the sixteen Southern States are entitled to two hundred and seventy-six votes, or just thirty more than one-third of the entire number. A glance at these figures makes it sufficiently obvious that nearly every vote from every Southern State, including Delaware, Maryland, and Missouri, two of which, under certain contingencies, could not be counted upon to side with the solid South, would be required to prevent a nomination under the rule which governed the action of the St. Louis meeting. The desertion of Missouri would be sufficient to take from the South all power to prevent a nomination obnoxious to that section. Under the majority rule, on the other hand, it is claimed that the full influence of the Southern States would be felt, an influence which, because of the fact that they must cast three-fourths of the votes necessary to elect the nominee, certainly cannot be ignored. Such at least is the argument of the gentlemen in the South who advocate the overthrow of the present plan of selecting candidates.

But those who take an opposite view of the question, and advocate the retention of the present rule, have still better arguments to advance in favor of their view of the matter. It is very safe to assume that no question will arise in the national meeting upon which all the delegates from the Southern States cannot act as a unit. So acting, they would cast, as has already been stated, two hundred and seventy-six votes, leaving the opposition with four hundred and sixty-two votes, or exactly thirty short of a two-thirds vote of the seven hundred and thirty-eight delegates who will constitute the voting strength of the convention. Under the majority rule, however, the four hundred and sixty-two delegates in the opposition would have ninety-two votes more than the number required to nominate, and the vote of the Southern States would have absolutely no influence in shaping the result. Indeed, it will readily be seen that even though New-Jersey, with its eighteen votes, and New-York with seventy, should take sides with the solid South, the opposition would still have a clear majority of ten. Yet it is from these States that the Democrats profess to expect one hundred and eighty-two of the one hundred and eighty-five votes necessary to elect the candidates of their party. Still further in the same direction, it may be noticed that should the States of Oregon, California, Indiana, and Ohio cast their ninety-two votes with the South, the opposition would still have a majority of two votes, and this in spite of the fact that what may be called the minority States would represent one hundred and eighty-four votes in the Electoral College, or only one short of the number necessary to elect. In short, to abolish the two-thirds rule would be practically to deprive the South of influence in the National Democratic Convention, by taking from that section the balance of power which it now holds. When these facts are taken into consideration, there can hardly be a doubt that the Southern delegates will unite in opposing any attempt which may be made to change the present mode of selecting candidates. Whether or not they can do so successfully remains to be seen. There can at least be no question that each National Convention is a law unto itself, and, despite usage or custom, that the delegates duly elected to it may by a majority vote adopt such rules as they deem necessary for the government of their proceedings.

A TRAINING-SCHOOL FOR ARTISANS.

All persons familiar with manufacturing in this City understand the increasing difficulty of procuring new supplies of skilled labor. The unions discourage apprenticeship, the boys and girls are restless and change from one occupation to another, or they remain in one kind of employment and have no taste or ambition for anything higher. The consequence is, in many branches, what has been so fatally experienced in England, a want of skilled and artistic labor, and a consequent falling behind in competition with more artistic and experienced workmen abroad. It is true that the gap may be temporarily filled by importing skilled labor, as has been done, for instance, in pottery in this City, as well as in other trades, but this is only a temporary supply, and leaves the market mainly in the hands of foreigners of taste and experience. We need fresh and constant supplies of skilled and artistic labor, trained in "technical schools" at home. The importance of such labor is well shown in a recent and valuable report of English artisans on the Paris Exhibition of 1878, published by the London Society of Arts. The intelligent artisan reporters are struck with the immense superiority of the French and Swiss over the English in "technical schools." They believe that, as one result of these schools, the Swiss tool-makers absolutely annihilated the English watch-tool makers years ago, and that "no English watch-maker has made repeating movements for the last fifty years." They describe exhibitions of the French and Swiss schools of horology, where working models of machinery on a large scale, with movable parts to show the action and the angles were presented. "Standing before these objects," they say, "one could not, as an Englishman, but envy them, and carry back his thoughts to his own land with regret that there are no corresponding institutions for technical education there." In one horological school (at Besançon) they speak of one pupil, who had been under instruction only 34 months, and "had completed with his own hands nearly 50 watch movements," and the writer adds that an English workman would have been as many years in learning this, and that in the whole English trade there is probably not one trained workman who could accomplish such a variety of work so well. As a result of this training, the writer notes that the English trade only turns out some 150,000 watches per year, while the American produces nearly 500,000, and the Swiss and French some 6,000,000.

In different portions of this country the manufacturers themselves have opened technical schools, in order to be preparing skilled workmen for the future. It is in this way, and owing to the stimulus given by American education, that our extraordinary success in this country in "machine tools" has been gained. It was admitted in both the Philadelphia and the Paris Exhibitions that no nation even approached the wonderful ingenuity and novelty of the American automatic machines for making tools. This report of the English artisans confirms this. There are trades, however, where technical instruction is obtained with great difficulty, particularly those requiring artistic training. A number of gentlemen in this City, who know practically the obstacles in securing trained and artistic labor, have united to procure the necessary training for such boys and young men as may desire a technical school. They will, perhaps, put up a building for the purpose, employ skillful mechanics, and then open a course of instruction, requiring, it may be, an annual payment from the pupil to meet the running expenses. They would naturally choose some of the more difficult and artistic trades in which to train the lads. There is an increasing demand for a high class of decorative house painting, for old and picturesque styles of furniture, for tasteful and original pottery, and metal casting. It would not be difficult to select an art, where a well-trained young man or woman would easily secure remunerative employment. Such a school would be an incalculable blessing to this Metropolis. A similar technical school—that of art in the Cooper Union under Mrs. Carter—is accomplishing an immense good each year among the young women of the country. Nothing which Mr. Cooper has accomplished will leave behind more blessings than this free school for artistic instruction. The plan proposed, however, by these gentlemen does not include gratuitous instruction, which is, perhaps, equally wise, considering the class they would reach. Under a careful school of this nature, why should not New-York soon learn to produce artistic pottery or bronzes or carved furniture or delicate glass, and thus raise the standard of the whole country? The Boston community is awakening to the importance of furnishing free drawing schools for the children of the working classes. Paris has in every quarter free evening schools of drawing and modeling, besides its various technical schools of a high class. New-York should not be behindhand.

A TRIO OF WORTHIES.

It is seldom that three such buds open upon this earth of ours in a single Spring as a hundred years ago, when the three babies were born who were christened Thomas Chalmers, Moses Stuart, and William Ellery Channing. They came within less than a month of each other in the year 1780, and March 17, March 26, and April 7 were the dates of their birth. Their stars led them all to the same sacred calling, although to very different departments of its work. Their birth-places were Fifeshire, Scotland, Wilton, Conn., and Newport, R. I.; and they left the world, severally, at the ages of 67, 72, and 62, and in the years 1847, 1852, and 1842. It is worth noting that Stuart, the greatest scholar among them, lived by far the longest; that Chalmers, the greatest practical organizer, came next in length of years, and that Channing, the introspective thinker and sedentary writer, was first to pass away.

The three moved in spheres of thought very much akin, for Scotland and New-England, when they came upon the stage at the beginning of the nineteenth century, were emerging from the old Puritanism into the new conditions of free thought and anxious inquiry, and Blair's sermons, which had such a run in Scotland when Chalmers was a boy, represent pretty well "the scholarly and undogmatic tone of the New-England pulpit before the great awakening came, in which Channing was to be the champion of liberalism and Stuart was to be the theologian of the new orthodoxy. In one respect, different as they were in creed and position, they were very much alike. They all three did much to break the old chains of routine and prejudice, and the founder of the Free Church of Scotland, the leader of the new Biblical exegesis in Andover, and the preacher of intellectual freedom in Boston deserve to be named together now among the liberators of this nineteenth century, and centennial honors belong to their illustrious heads.

They came to their life-work in very different ways. Chalmers had a decided turn for natural science, and he studied mathematics as well as metaphysics under the famous masters of the day, with Dugald Stewart and Playfair at the head. His heart at first seemed to be more in his lectures upon chemistry and mathematics than upon preaching to his little flock, and he applied, without success, for a Professorship in those branches. Before taking his stand in the Church militant he tried his fortune at the weapons that are carnal, and with his Bible and his sword in hand, as Chaplain and Lieutenant, in 1808, he joined a volunteer corps at the time of the threatened invasion of England by Napoleon. In 1809 his characteristic religious life began, and from that time to his death he was a flaming champion of the evangelical faith. Yet his previous studies of nature were not forgotten, and they helped him greatly in his famous astronomical discourses, which were published in 1817, and within a year sold to the extent of 20,000 copies, and were the first conspicuous attempt to reconcile the Bible with the new observation of the universe. In 1819 he made a bold move from his former prosperous and aristocratic church, the Tron, to a neglected quarter, and undertook to organize a social reform and a religious commune at once in the vast neglected district in which he labored. As Professor, first, of Moral Philosophy at St. Andrew's, and afterward in the chair of Divinity at Edinburgh, he was moved by the same fervent purpose, and he put forth the same commanding eloquence. The great work of his life came in 1843, when the Free Church of Scotland was founded under his leadership, and he was chosen its first Moderator. Before he died, he added journalism to his other honors, and the *North British Review* was established under his auspices. If he lives now in his name and in the influence of his institutions, rather than in the charm of his printed pages, it is not from the absence of strong thought and distinct expression, as much as from the want of colloquial ease and winning style. When he spoke, his thoughts, in ponderous words and sentences, were all on fire as from a volcano, and their power is much less now that the lava is cooled and the great rocks incumber the pathway in the reader's progress.

Moses Stuart perhaps indicated the realistic turn of his theological studies by his previous experience with the law, and we may be quite sure that the Connecticut Bar met with a serious loss when he left the Statute-book for the Bible and the court for the lecture-room. For forty years—from 1809 to 1848—he was Professor of Sacred Literature in the Andover Theological Seminary, and he probably had more to do than any man of his time with training the powerful young preachers of the Congregational churches in the new knowledge of the languages of the Bible and the new science of interpretation. Besides his grammars of Hebrew and Greek, and his many and voluminous commentaries, he found time to break a lance with Dr. Channing, in 1819, after his famous Baltimore sermon, and also to go into various political and theological discussions. He was in his way quite a bold reformer and a liberal theologian. He was very earnest to assail what seemed to him the tri-theistic error of some of his orthodox brethren, and he also set his face vehemently against the habit of finding in the books of the Bible far more than the writers ever meant to put into them. This is eminently the case with perhaps the crowning work of his life, his noted "Commentary on the Apocalypse," which was published in 1845, in which he takes the common-sense view that the author wrote for his own time and had his eye on Pagan Rome, her tyranny and her superstition, not upon Christian Rome and the Pope, except in so far as these repeat the old wrongs and falsehoods. Moses Stuart was in his way a wonderful man, and it is well to call attention to the one hundredth anniversary of his birthday which has just passed, in this great City, whose leading theologians were more afraid of his bold researches in his life-time than now.

We need not say much of anything now of Dr. Channing, since his birth-day, so near at hand, is to have quite general notice at home and abroad, and his name has a range far beyond his theological controversies, and even beyond his pulpit gifts. He was a leader of the new age; and the great awakening of American thought and life in the nineteenth century, at least in New-England, dates from him as much as from any writer. In his later years he was reformer more than theologian, and he won his great fame more by his essays in politics, literature, and education than by his exclusively theological writings. In 1826, after his strongly polemic sermon here in New-York, at the dedication of the Church of the Messiah, he seems to have closed his polemic period, and to have taken to the ethics of reform without losing the fervor of his purpose or the beauty of his style.

It is a fact worth noting that a church at Tarrytown has been consecrated in memory of Washington Irving this year, and that the corner-stone of the Channing Memorial Church is to be laid at Newport April 7. Irving and Channing are the fathers of the new literature of New-York and of New-England, and they are fitly remembered thus.

RUSSIA'S QUARREL WITH FRANCE.

Should Hartmann have any share of the personal vanity which urges so many Nihilists to make themselves heard of at any cost, he may well be satisfied with his present position. As a suspected assassin, shielded by France from the vengeance of Russia, he has attained, for the time being at least, a prominent place in history. He has occupied, for weeks together, the attention of two great Governments. His name has figured in countless dispatches, read and copied throughout the civilized world. A Russian officer of rank has been indirectly disgraced on his account. Russia's representative at Paris has quitted that city in a studiedly discourteous fashion, while France has retorted by ordering her envoy at St. Petersburg to do the like; and all this for the sake of a man who three months ago was absolutely unknown.

Such a case, however, is by no means without parallel. Among the principal causes of the rupture between France and England at the opening of the present century was the abuse showered upon Napoleon (then First Consul) by Louis Peltier, an obscure French journalist in London. The terms in which Napoleon demanded his extradition were nothing short of an insult to the British Government itself; but the latter, while refusing to surrender the culprit, offered to try him in an English court. He was found guilty, but before his sentence could take effect Napoleon, with characteristic impatience, declared war, thus involuntarily aiding his tormentor's escape. Another parallel case was that of Sergei Netchaieff, the ringleader of the Moscow conspiracy of 1871. For a whole year he was sheltered and protected by the Swiss Republic, and only given up at last on the stipulation that he should have a fair trial.

Both the above cases, however, lacked one feature which is formidably conspicuous in that of Hartmann. The difficulty with regard to Peltier and Netchaieff lay in the natural reluctance of a free people to yield, or even appear to yield, to the dictation of a foreign despotism. With Hartmann it is far otherwise. The controlling power in his case has been simply the unavowed but overwhelming influence of the French extremists who sympathize with him and his brother incendiaries. If fact, it is not too much to assert that what has saved him is not the possibility of his innocence, but that of his guilt. As an actual Nihilist and a possible regicide, he is precious in the sight of those fierce "ultra-Reds" who daily echo Thelwall's truculent wish, that "the last King may murder the last Emperor, and be hanged for doing it." Thus the same occurrence which has shaken Russia's confidence in the support of France has revealed to France the growing power, within her own borders, of the same great upheaval which is now convulsing Russia, and even undermining the iron military despotism of Germany. No one can suppose, indeed, that the present coldness between the Cabinets of Paris and St. Petersburg will be lasting. When Germany and Austria have just joined hands more closely than ever it is no time for their prospective antagonists to quarrel. But, nevertheless, the fact that the "Communard" party in France has proved itself strong enough to compel the Government to risk the loss of Russia's friendship, at the very moment when that friendship is of such vital importance, has a formidable significance of its own.

A FREE LIBRARY WANTED.

It is high time that something was done to establish a great free circulating library in New-York. There is no longer any occasion for doubt or discussion, except as to methods. Every person competent to express an opinion admits that there is a large and growing popular demand for such a library, and that it would be of incalculable usefulness as an educating force. The people of the City should now consider how this demand shall be met, how this power shall be created and put in operation. The recent incorporation by the Legislature of a free library company in this City has attracted some attention, and there has been much private discussion among those interested in the general project; but, so far as we are informed, no steps have been taken for any public exposition of the purposes of this company, nor has there been any formal appeal for funds. We understand, however, that the incorporators of this library rely for its support upon private gifts, and the success they have already met with encourages them to hope for the expansion of their project into a library of which the City will some day be proud.

In founding libraries money is the first and greatest necessity, and it is invariably to be supplied by public or private generosity. All public libraries are a form of alms-giving. Man's thirst for liquor is so parching and insatiable that several thousand saloon-keepers make a handsome living out of it in this City alone. His thirst for knowledge troubles him so little that there is not a city in the world where a complete library can be sustained on its income from membership. There is but a single class in society, fiction readers, who are willing to pay what it actually costs to furnish them with books. The generosity of private individuals has already supplied us with two great reference libraries in this City. A second Astor or another James Lenox may rise up to give us a free circulating library, but we do not think it wise to wait for them, or to count with too much certainty upon their coming. Nor have we any confidence that a library such as New-York needs can be established and adequately supported on voluntary contributions. A circulating library is vastly more expensive than a library of reference, and its efficiency depends upon its ability to expend every year a large sum of money for new books, for salaries, for rebinding, and for other charges of growth and maintenance. The stream of charity is altogether too capricious and uncertain in its flow to be depended on for this necessary outlay. No library such as New-York needs can be had without a large annual appropriation from the City Treasury. Taxation is the true source of supply, justifiable alike in theory and by experience. We support schools by the laying of rates, and a great collection of books for the free use of the people is only an extension of the school system, and one which should have been added years ago. The gifts of individuals will be a useful supplement to the public fund, but it would be a disgrace for this enormously rich City to rely wholly upon private generosity for such a purpose. The City is not asked to risk money upon an uncertain venture, but to invest liberally, with the certainty of a liberal return.

The shining example of Boston will bear citing once more, or a hundred times more if need be, to stimulate our torpid public. Her public library is one of the most famous in the world. The city paid, in 1858, $365,000 for the site and the building. The City Council annually appropriates for the maintenance of the library about $70,000, and from the income of that fund the institution receives some $10,000 more. The city has shown a readiness to meet the necessity for new buildings, additional help, catalogues, and all extraordinary expenses by ample extra appropriations, and the library is never cramped by a niggardly policy on the part of the City Council. There are now about 300,000 books on its shelves, including the branches; its book delivery is nearly 3,000 a day, and its opportunities for education and refinement are in constant use by probably 75,000 persons. Is it, perhaps, to some extent owing to the influence of the Boston Public Library that the methods of her City Government are so much more wholesome than those with which we are painfully familiar in New-York?

Under the State law relating to the organization of library companies the City Council of New-York, or of any other city in the State, is empowered to appropriate for the founding of a free public library a sum not exceeding one dollar for each of its legal voters, and for the maintenance of the library thereafter an annual sum not exceeding fifty cents for each voter. This is the same as the Massachusetts law. The Common Council of New-York, therefore, might at any time appropriate $150,000 toward the establishment of a library, and $75,000 for its annual support. So generous a policy on the part of the City would not be without its effect upon wealthy men who might wish to help on the enterprise and connect their names with it, as Joshua Bates did by the gift of $50,000 in money and an equal sum in books to the Boston Public Library. Valuable donations in cash or books would be sure to flow in, and ultimately we should have a library that would not need to beg from door to door for its support. It has been objected that the circumstances of the case are not the same as in Boston, and that it would be unwise to rely upon the support of a class of men so little in sympathy with literary institutions as the New-York Board of Aldermen. By divine favor and hard work we hope some time to see a change in the character of our Municipal rulers, and one which will be favorable to the growth of such influences as free circulating libraries. And in any case, what else can be done? We cannot have this library without an initial expenditure of some $400,000, and a yearly outlay of from $125,000 to $150,000 in perpetuity. Nothing but the laying of a tax will yield this sum, and that is the just and proper method. A free library organized on any other plan is almost certainly predestined to a career of limited and local influence. There are many other aspects and details of this library question which we may discuss at some future time.

THE MYSTERY OF BANDOLINE.

There lately appeared in The Times a well-intentioned paragraph which seems to have aroused the indignation of several ladies. It was on the subject of bandoline. This preparation is a viscous fluid used for the purpose of gumming to the forehead of the women of fashion the flat devices of hair which are known as Montague curls. Something like these were in fashion, as most elderly men know, some twenty years ago, under the name of "bean-catchers." In rural New-England, they were called "spit-curls,"—not a nice name, as the candid reader will admit, but sufficiently expressive of a style of hair-dressing which prevailed before bandoline was invented. The earliest mention of bandoline, so far as our observation goes, is in Dickens's entertaining little story of "Mugby Junction." In that narrative, the much-oppressed and imposed-upon servitor of the family in charge of the refreshment-room at Mugby Junction says that, between trains, when the ladies were not dealing out dry sponge-cake and the sherry which the French traveler rejected with the question, "Shall I empoison myself?" were perpetually before the glass engaged in "bandolining" their hair. Bandoline, we are informed, upon the authority of one of our correspondents, is prepared by "simply putting some clear, cold water upon a number of perfectly harmless quince-seeds." This information had already penetrated the male mind, as Congress has laid a duty of 20 per cent. on quince-seeds. Editorial inquiry into the cause of this imposition of duty on an article heretofore on the free list, and designed exclusively for medicinal use, brought to light the fact that from the "perfectly harmless" seeds was prepared a gummy fluid used as an aid to the toilet, the flat Montague curls being glued to the female forehead, very much as ferns and pressed grasses are gummed to the leaves of a herbarium. Being an article of luxury and taste, the materials for the preparation of bandoline are charged a duty of 20 per cent.

This statement presents bandoline in its commercial aspect. The delicacy of the subject forbids that we should remind the fair consumers of bandoline that their demand for the fluid has made it necessary that a duty should be exacted of invalids to whom a mild demulcent is necessary. Quince-seeds for medicinal purposes share the burdens of taxation with quince-seeds for bandoline, under the ruling of a paternal Government whose tariffs fall with perfect equality upon the just and upon the unjust. It is with what may be considered the æsthetic side of the question that we are invited to deal. With a recklessness which was characteristically masculine, it was said in these columns that the so-called Montague curls, produced by the aid of bandoline, were odious. Several correspondents have taken exception to this line of remark. One lady, who quotes Latin and asks us to hear the other side, divulges a secret of the toilet when she says that after the bandoline is dry the curls are combed out into "soft, pretty, and graceful rings," and that the man who thinks that the flat, or Montague, curl is an accomplished feature of a young lady's toilet is an ignoramus. Thus, it would appear that the feminine hair in a state of bandoline is merely in a preparatory condition. Its butterfly period is reached when the bandoline is dry and the bandoliner appears with the "soft, pretty, and graceful rings" to which "S. E. K." refers. Why, then, we demand, do young ladies appear in public in a state of bandoline, which is certainly a demi-toilette? What self-respecting young woman ever permits herself to be seen in curl-papers by any male observer above the social rank of the footman or the butcher's boy? Another correspondent, however, boldly accepts bandoline and Montague curls as finished facts, and defends them on the principle of *tu quoque*. She scorns to plead that the flat and hideous curl is merely the chrysalis of a graceful ring. She claims that it is, in all its alleged ugliness, preferable to "the undeniably disgusting habit of smoking." There is a delicious inconsequence in this way of putting the case which is essentially feminine. As a rule, men are not addicted to an absorbing pursuit of fashion in its changeful whims. But some of them smoke cigars. Others, again, drink wine, malt liquors, and spirits, or, as one of our correspondents puts it, leave the theatre "to get a clove." This conduct, we admit, is indefensible. But how does it justify the use of bandoline? There is an incongruousness in putting bandolining and whisky-drinking against each other which must arrest even the attention of the fair and illogical sex.

From a masculine point of view, it is obvious that women dress for each other, and not for men. This is almost a truism. The majority of men despise certain tricks of fashion to which women cling with desperate affection. Take this article of bandoline. One can vividly fancy the sort of female who austerely poured sherry for the travelers at Mugby Junction, and spent her leisure in the ladies' waiting-room bandolining her hair before the glass. Yet here are young ladies, one of whom quotes Latin, writing from aristocratic avenues of the City in defense of a custom which nine men out of ten (unless under the terrorism of female beauty) will say is positively hideous. So long as women call these things lovely, women will wear them. Last Summer it was a fashionable whim for young ladies to wear a coarse hempen surcingle, as a belt about the waist. Nothing more intrinsically vulgar than this has been worn in public, by man or woman, for many a year. There was a manly cry of disgust when these things appeared. But, with a calm consciousness of "looking pretty" to each other, the dear creatures, to the end of the season, flirted about the Summer resorts, looking as if they were coachmen's daughters hardly pushed for silken cinctures. The present style of "frescoing" the forehead with hair, as men say, is adopted in defiance of masculine judgment. But men have a right to utter their protest, just as our fair correspondents have a right to complain of smoking and drinking. Men do sometimes give up evil habits for the sake of the good-will of a good woman. History, from the days of Delilah to Sara Bernhardt, fails to record a single example of a woman who refused so disfigure herself fashionably because some man liked her better as she was.

Easter, Easter Day, or Easter Sunday, is thought to derive its Teutonic name, Ostera, from the feast of the Goddess Ostera, or Eastra, the personification of the morning or the East, and also of the Opening Year. The feast was celebrated by the ancient Saxons in the Spring, and for it the Fathers of the Church, as they are called, substituted the Christian festival. Some philologists maintain that both the English and German words come from the old Saxon *oster* or *osten*, which means rising, because Nature arises anew in the Spring. The Anglo-Saxon name of April was Eostermonath, and the month is still known in Germany as Ostermonath. The worship of Ostera appears to have been very prevalent in North Germany, and to have been carried to England by the Saxons. It continued to be commemorated in the former country until the beginning of the present century by the kindling of bonfires and in other ways. By the Mosaic law, the Passover, among the Jews, was celebrated the 14th day of the month Abib, afterward called Nisan, that is, within a day or two before or after the vernal equinox. The early Christians differed as to the time of observing Easter. The Western Churches taught, as they claimed, by St. Philip and St. Paul, celebrated the nearest Sunday to the full moon of Nisan, without counting the day on which the Passover was honored. On the other hand, the Eastern Churches, following, as they said, the tradition derived from St. John and the Jewish calendar, adopted the 14th of Nisan as the day of the crucifixion, and celebrated Easter the third day after, whatever day of the week that might be. On this account they were designated as Quarto-decimians. The dispute on the subject grew in time to be serious, even rancorous, and neither side could convince or convert its adversaries. The question was not settled until Constantine brought it (325) before the Council of Nice, when Easter was authoritatively declared for the whole Church to be always the first Sunday after the full moon which occurs on or next after March 21, and if the full moon happen on a Sunday, Easter is to be the Sunday following. In the ancient Church Easter observance lasted eight days; after the eleventh century it was limited to three, and in later times to two days. Formerly, it was the favorite time for baptism. The courts were closed; alms were given to the poor, who were often feasted in the churches, which latter custom caused much disorder. Slaves received their freedom at this season, and as soon as the austerities of Lent were over, the people surrendered themselves to pleasure, frequently to excesses. The day was therefore called the Sunday of Joy. To popular sports and dances were added farcical entertainments, in which the clergy at times took part, reciting comical stories and legends with a view to provoking laughter. The reformers of the sixteenth century loudly and successfully inveighed against this, pronouncing it indecent and blasphemous. The game of ball was once an Easter sport especially in England, municipal corporations engaging in it with great dignity. In the northern counties, the men were in the habit until recently—and in some places the custom is still kept up—of parading the streets, Easter Sunday, and claiming the privilege of lifting every woman they met three times from the ground, and receiving in payment therefor either a kiss or a sixpence. Naturally, of the young and pretty women kisses were exacted, and of the old and homely women the coin of the realm. In a district of Oxfordshire, as late as 1822, men and women, after evening service on Easter Sunday, were wont to throw apples into the church-yard, and those who had been married during the year threw three times as many as the rest. This done, they repaired to the house of the minister of the parish, and made merry over bread, cheese, and ale.

The most inconvenient creature in creation is a semi-lunatic—a being not quite crazy enough to justify consignment to an asylum, yet capable of creating far more trouble than one who is "stark, staring mad," from the fact of method entering largely into the semi-madness. A woman of this kind died last month in England. It has been observed that while a considerable portion of the crazy erroneously believe themselves to be of high social position, none ever imagine themselves to be of a lower grade in life than that to which they are entitled. The woman who died last month believed herself to be what she could under no possible circumstances have been—Countess of Derwentwater in her own right—and the amount of trouble she contrived to give was simply amazing. James Ratcliffe, Earl of Derwentwater, a popular young Roman Catholic nobleman of high character, was executed for complicity in the rebellion of 1715, his estates confiscated and applied to the maintenance of the Hospital for Seamen at Greenwich. On the eve of his execution there was a remarkable aurora borealis, which the ignorant on his vast Northumbrian estate associated with his fate, and they further asserted that the water of the moat of his Castle of Dilstone turned into blood—a notion probably due to its reflecting the aurora, which to this day is known in Northumberland as "Lord Derwentwater's Lights." As a consequence of all this, Lord Derwentwater and his family took an extraordinary hold on the common people of Northumberland, more especially those on the property which had once been his, and when, some ten years ago, this crack-brained woman took it into her head to claim the estates, numbers of the tenants actually paid their rents to her instead of to the Receiver of the hospital, and she was thus able to take up her quarters on the property and wage war against the authorities. It is a curious fact that another crazy woman, laboring under a similar hallucination, claimed part of Lord Westminster's and a great deal of other property in London, and on several occasions, during the absence of the occupants, she overawed the servants and contrived to obtain entrance, and took possession; nor was it found possible to eject her without creating quite an unpleasant stir. Just at the time of "the Countess of Derwentwater's" demise an application made to a London Police Court brought to mind another case of semi-lunacy, which 20 years ago absorbed all England. The estates of the famous William Windham devolved on a youth who very early developed vice and eccentricity, which presently assumed such a reckless and outrageous character that his uncle, an eminent General, applied for a commission of lunacy. The case came on for trial before Mr. Warren, of "Ten Thousand a Year," lasted weeks, and cost thousands of pounds. But while there was ample evidence of most pronounced eccentricity, the jury found him capable of managing his affairs. Of course, every cent but what was entailed was spent. He married a notorious courtesan, who managed to handsomely feather her nest, but last month she came to beg a protective order against her second husband, who had married her for the money she had got from Windham, spent it, and beaten her black and blue. Such very thin partitions divide the lines between not only great but very small wits and madness, that perhaps there is no remedy for these cases which might not be attended with great abuse, but it is a terrible thing to have such a specimen as a Windham in a family, and be able to do nothing, while a crack-brained impecunious woman who fancies that your house is hers, can succeed in giving you infinite annoyance without your having any substantial remedy.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

THE OPERA SEASON.

Notwithstanding the disagreeable weather of yesterday, the Academy of Music was completely filled at the matinée performance of "Aida," and even standing-room was difficult to obtain. The opera was given in the superb style which has made its representation famous in New-York, with Mme. Ambre as Aida, Miss Cary as Amneris, Signor Campanini as Rhadames, Signor Galassi as Amonasro, Signor Monti, and Herr Behrens. All these artists were in good voice and gave a spirited representation. Mme. Ambre, who is but seldom heard of late, never has given a more powerful performance of Aida, and Miss Cary's Amneris, which is recognized as among her best rôles, was all that could be desired. Signor Campanini, who never seems to tire, notwithstanding the extraordinary amount of work he assumes every week, sang the music of Rhadames in his most finished manner, and acted it with the dignity and grand style that has already made him famous. Though this great artist has won well-deserved praise in other rôles, it is doubtful if he has ever been more impressive and perfectly satisfactory than in the part of Rhadames. He sings the music with a lavish exhibition of vocal wealth, and without any mere shouting or vulgar noise. It is a thoroughly artistic and musical interpretation of the composer's thoughts, delivered with tenderness and grace, but always distinguished by manliness. It is this manly quality which so few tenors exhibit that is undoubtedly one of the great secrets of Signor Campanini's success. The admiration of lady-like tenors is not apt to be lasting. The American public soon grow impatient with the ignorance of so many tenors who have not the taste or ability to be vigorous without being coarse, or tender without being effeminate. In Signor Campanini has at last been found an artist whose perfect voice and musical abilities are combined with unequaled histrionic talents, and the result is that he to-day holds a position on the lyric stage where he is without a rival. Signor Galassi was, as usual, a magnificent Amanasro yesterday, and the other parts were also given with the same effect as heretofore. The chorus and orchestra were as perfect as they always are under Signor Arditi's direction.

The programme for next week will consist of "La Forza del Destino," on Monday night, with the same cast that gave the opera so effectively on its first representation, including Mrs. Swift, Miss Cary, Signori Campanini, Galassi, Del Puente, Monti, and Herr Behrens. On Tuesday there will be an extra performance of "La Favorita," with Miss Cary, Signori Campanini, Del Puente, and Herr Behrens. Wednesday night "Martha" will be sung by Mlle. Marimon, Mlle. Belocca, Signor Brignoli, and Herr Behrens. "Les Huguenots" will be produced on Friday, with a strong cast, which includes Mme. Ambre as Valentine, Mlle. Marimon as Marguerite, Mlle. Belocca as Urban, Signor Campanini as Raoul, Signor Del Puente as De Nevers, Signor Galassi as De Saint Bris, and Herr Behrens as Marcel. For the Saturday matinée, "Lucia" will be repeated by Mlle. Marimon, Signori Campanini, Galassi, and Monti.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Miss Emma C. Thursby will make her first appearance this season at Mr. Saalfield's concert, April 10, at Steinway Hall.

The Philharmonic Club's next concert, which is the last of the series, takes place on Tuesday of next week at Chickering Hall.

The Oratorio Society will repeat "La Damnation de Faust" at Steinway Hall on Thursday afternoon and Saturday evening next.

Mr. Richard Arnold will produce, for the first time in this country, Dvorak's new string sextet at his concert at Chickering Hall, April 10.

Mr. Maurice Grau's French Opera Company will give a concert to-night at the Fifth-Avenue Theatre, in which Mlle. Paola Marie, Mlle. Angèle, Mlle. Leroux-Bouvard, M. Capoul, M. Jouard, and the other principal artists will appear.

Herr Joseffy will play to-night at the concert which is announced to be given at the Madison-Square Garden. An orchestra, directed by Mr. Carlberg, a male chorus, and several well-known soloists will add to the attractions of the evening.

Mr. Fischer, violoncellist, and Mr. Max Pinner, pianist, announce a concert at Steinway Hall for Tuesday evening, the 30th inst. They will have the assistance of Miss Amy Sherwin and Mr. Richard Arnold in a programme of the best musical character.

A concert will be given on Thursday afternoon, at the Madison-Square Theatre, which promises to be a most enjoyable entertainment. The artists will be from Mr. Mapleson's company, including Mlle. Marimon, Mme. Ambre, Mlle. Belocca, Signor Campanini and Signor Galassi. Mr. Mackaye's beautiful theatre will, doubtless, be filled on this occasion by an audience worthy of the eminent artists he has engaged.

Signor Campanini's concert for the benefit of the Italian educational fund, which will be given at Steinway Hall on the 19th of April, will be one of the prominent musical events of this season. A number of distinguished artists will take part in the entertainment, and Signor Campanini himself will add to the other attractions of the concert several of his unequaled performances. There has been a demand for tickets even at this early date.

Mr. S. B. Whiteley, the well-known organist, announces a concert at Chickering Hall for Thursday evening next. His assisting artists will be Miss Hubbell, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Russell, Messrs. Woodruff, Marsden, Metcalf, and Aiken, vocalists, and Mr. S. B. Mills, pianist, Signor Liberati, the cornet player, and Mr. George W. Morgan, organist. The programme is excellent, as is to be expected from an artist of Mr. Whiteley's good taste.

The Symphony Society's next concert has been postponed to April 17, with the preliminary public rehearsal on the 15th. The programme is a credit to the society and its conductor. It will consist of the entire third act of Wagner's "Siegfried," from the "Nibelungen Ring," none of which has been before performed in this country, Beethoven's Ninth Symphony, and the final chorus of Schiller's "Hymn to Joy." The solo parts will be rendered by Mrs. Swift, soprano; Mrs. Norman, contralto; Signor Campanini and Mr. Remmertz, and the chorus will be the Oratorio Society.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Performances will be given as usual at the Aquarium throughout the week.

Mr. John A. Stevens plays in Brooklyn this week under Mr. Haverly's management.

Miss Mary Anderson will reappear in this City at the Fifth-Avenue Theatre next season.

Mr. James A. Alliger is now performing in Canada, under the management of Lucien Barnes.

"The Surprise" is still announced at the Theatre Comique, and its successor will not be needed for many weeks to come.

At the San Francisco Minstrels the new burlesque on "The Pirates" has proved one of the most amusing features of the programme.

Mr. J. H. Haverly will probably secure the lease of the Standard Theatre, in Philadelphia, and will then have one more house under his control.

Buckstone's amusing three-act comedy, "Married Life," will be played by amateurs in the Union League Theatre next Saturday evening, April 3, for a charitable purpose.

"Widow Bedott," which, by the way, Mr. Haverly has made his own by purchase, will be performed at Haverly's Theatre until further notice. Mr. Burgess as the Widow is amusing the town.

"M'liss" will hold the stage of the Standard Theatre for the present, and it is further announced that Miss Annie Pixley, who has won much favor as the charming little heroine, will introduce several new songs into the piece.

At Niblo's Garden to-morrow night the Madison Minstrels, a company already well known in this City, will open the new Haverly régime at that theatre. Mr. Harry Mann will act as business manager of Niblo's and represent the director.

The last nights of "The Royal Middy," at Daly's Theatre, are announced. On Wednesday evening, April 7, a new comedy, entitled "The Way We Live," which is based upon a German play by L'Arronge, will be produced there for the first time.

The performance to be given at Booth's Theatre to-morrow evening in aid of the Cervantes monument fund will include music by the Spanish Students and by an orchestra under the direction of Mr. Max Maretzek, two comediettas, a farce, and two recitations.

"The Two Orphans" may be seen at the Union-Square Theatre during the next two weeks, and will then be succeeded by "My Partner." The remarkably fine acting and the handsome scenery which distinguish the present revival make it particularly noteworthy.

On Tuesday evening of this week a minstrel entertainment will be given at the Union League Theatre by a company of young gentlemen, in aid of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. On the following Tuesday evening (April 6) a performance will be given at the same place, in aid of the "free bed fund" of the Hahnemann Hospital; the performance will be under the direction of Mrs. E. L. Davenport, and will introduce several professionals and amateurs in "Lady Chalioner," an interesting play in four acts. Mr. Edgar Davenport, a son of the great tragedian, will serve on this occasion in the brilliant rôle of prompter.

"Hearts of Oak" will be played for the first time in this City, at the Fifth-Avenue Theatre, to-morrow night. It is a melodrama in six tableaus, and is said to be a stirring and entertaining play. The cast is made up of actors who are for the most part unknown in this City. Mr. James A. Herne and Miss Katharine Corcoran will fill the leading characters.

At Chickering Hall to-morrow morning Mr. Sidney Woollett, whose Shakespearean matinées have been popular features of the Lenten season, will be heard in "Much Ado About Nothing"—a play which is peculiarly well adapted to the scope and power of a trained reader. This recital will serve as a contrast to the performance at Booth's Theatre next Saturday afternoon.

Mr. J. S. Vale's new series of evening and matinée entertainments will begin to-morrow night at Chickering Hall. The initial programme will include readings by Mr. Charles Roberts, Jr., and music by the New-York Philharmonic Club. This interesting series will bring forward again such favorite readers as Mr. George Vandenhoff, Mr. Sidney Woollett, Mr. A. P. Burbank, and others.

It seems to be settled that "Hazel Kirke" will run on indefinitely at the Madison-Square Theatre. When it ceases to attract, "Masks and Faces," with the cast already announced, will be put upon the stage. This will be followed in turn by a new play, which will open the Summer season. Mr. Mackaye's first preliminary season will begin in August, and his next regular season in November.

"Old Heads and Young Hearts" will be revived at Wallack's Theatre to-morrow evening, where it was played with so much success just before the reappearance of Mr. Wallack in his comedy parts. It is not certain how long this interesting revival will hold the stage, though it will probably be succeeded next week by Mrs. Inchbald's "To Marry or not to Marry," this in turn to be followed by the first production of "Two Hearts," an adaptation of D'Ennery's drama, "Les Orphelines de la Charité." Mr. Wallack has, it should be added, secured the sole right to bring out "Forget-me-Not" in this country.

The opening of the new Bijou Opera-house has been wisely postponed until Wednesday night, when public interest will be more or less centred upon this novel enterprise. The theatre has been fitted up attractively, and is now a very cozy, home-like little place. Messrs. Charles E. Ford and J. A. McCaull are the lessees and managers, and Mr. J. G. Saville, the director. As already announced, the initial programme will contain two operettas, "Ages Ago" and "Charity Begins at Home," which will be performed by the following artists: Miss Marie Nellini, Miss Carrie Burton, Mrs. Bauman, Mr. William Courtney, Mr. Digby V. Bell, Mr. Frank Pearson, and Mr. W. F. Herbert.

Mr. Edwin Booth's reappearance at Booth's Theatre, on Tuesday night, will be the dramatic event of this week; an event to be made still more interesting by the reappearance at the same time of a celebrated actress who is little known in this City—Mrs. D. P. Bowers. The opening play will be "Macbeth," in which Mr. Booth has not been seen since the memorable performance for the benefit of the Chicago sufferers, when Charlotte Cushman was the Lady Macbeth. Mr. Booth's Boston engagement, which ended last night, was one of the most brilliant and successful incidents of his career; and this fact will undoubtedly influence public taste in the Metropolis. "Macbeth," "Richelieu," and "Much Ado About Nothing" will follow each other this week. In the former, Mr. J. C. McCollom will appear as Macduff.

The protean Lotta will reappear at the Park Theatre to-morrow night in the well-known play, "The Little Detective," which has not been seen here for many years. As if to daunt her severest critics, she will make up for six characters, and she has spirit enough in her little frame for as many more. "Musette" will be produced at the matinée next Saturday afternoon. In this connection it should be said that Mr. Abbey's fine company of actors will be disbanded at the close of this season, and the Park Theatre will hereafter be given up wholly to combinations and stars. Mr. James Lewis has already been engaged to take Mr. Beckett's place at Wallack's, but it is unknown whether Mrs. Booth or Miss Cowell—two of our most valuable actresses—have yet made arrangements for the future. Mrs. Booth should certainly find her way into one of our leading theatres.

FOREIGN MUSICAL NOTES.

Mme. Albani has made a great hit as Elsa in "Lohengrin," at the Théâtre de la Monnaie in Brussels.

Joachim recently played at a Crystal Palace concert in London a new work by himself, a "Theme and Variations," which is highly spoken of.

On leaving Madrid, Mme. Christine Nilsson was presented by the King of Spain with some elegant jewelry, consisting of diamonds and pearls.

English papers contain numerous notices of the performances of Mme. Marie Rôze, who has been singing in ballads as well as opera with her customary success, and is announced to appear soon in oratorio.

Nicolini, whose name is Nicolas, and Trebelli, whose name is Gilbert, both artists of French origin, made their debuts in Paris with Adelina Patti in the "Trovatore," and, against all expectation, were well received.

The London *Figaro* contains some statistics as to the opera of "Carmen," in which Miss Minnie Hauk first appeared in Brussels, in 1877. Since then she has performed the title rôle 130 times. Next in order comes Mme. Ehnn, in Vienna, with 48 performances; Mme. Derivis, in Brussels, with 42; Mme. Pauline Lucca, 32; Mlle. Clara Louise Kellogg, 28; Mme. Galli-Marié, in Paris, 27; Mme. Trebelli, in London, 22; Mme. Dolaro, 21; Mlle. Anna Belocca, 20 times, while Mme. Marie Rôze and Mme. Ambre have also appeared in it. "Carmen" has been translated into nearly all European languages and performed in all countries, with the exception of the native country of the gypsy girl, Spain, where Miss Minnie Hauck has been engaged to play the rôle of Carmen in January, 1881.

WHAT IS A GREAT PLAY?

WHY A THEATRICAL MANAGER THINKS ADOLPHE D'ENNERY IS THE GREATEST FRENCH DRAMATIST.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In a laudatory review of the "Two Orphans," lately published in the columns of THE TIMES, there occurred a protest against the advertisement of the theatre of which that play happens just now to occupy the stage. The advertisement puffed the play as "the greatest drama of the century," and the tone of all the advertisements suggested that that theatre would have us believe that Adolphe D'Ennery is the greatest dramatist of the France of to-day. THE TIMES denied that either the "Two Orphans" or its author is entitled to any such classification, and tersely protested against such an assumption. Now, the advertisements came from the same theatre whose manager, some ten weeks since, told an American poet that he knew but one critic—the man in his box-office. The poet looked horrified at the trader spirit of the manager. At that time, however, the said theatre was playing a play from the pen of the said poet, and the latter was awaiting with a natural anxiety he vainly sought to hide the opinions of the critics of the dailies.

The criticisms appeared in due time. One of them was from the pen of a rival poet, whose poetry does not sell half as well as that of the poet on whose play he sat in judgment. The way the disappointed poet "poohpoohed" his more successful rival's play was something beautiful to see. The next notice was from the pen of an ex-manager who had been bankrupted from lack of judgment, and the way that manager "went for" the success he had himself been unable to achieve was perfectly delightful. Another critic, who had several plays rejected by the same theatre, slaughtered the more fortunate work of his rival and her Majesty's English with a disdainful ferocity at once edifying and lovely. The poet-dramatist laid all these "criticisms" before the manager, and, with a look of piteous bewilderment, asked: "Is my play a failure? You told me it was a good play. Read these." The manager asked the poet whether he had written his play for three men or for the public. "For the public, of course." "Then," quietly said the manager, "let us see what the public say." He took down the book of receipts. "Stop, stop!" exclaimed the poet, "that is the judgment of the mob only."

"That's the mistake you all make," replied the manager. "There is no mob in a reputable theatre. Members of what you mean by the mob do not sit in the private boxes of a theatre, nor occupy its choice seats. It is with literature as with politics. You have your cliques, your enmities, your friendships, and, therefore, your opinion of the work of one of yourselves is not worth the paper it is printed on. The statesman who is baffled by party machinaries appeals to the people, to the general intellect of those for whom he thinks and for whom he toils. So with the poet, with the novelist, with the dramatist. The public alone give an unbiased opinion of the power that may be in a poem or a play. They do so by their spontaneous recognition of it. Two or three months from now, when I take your play off, you will understand what I meant when I told you the only critic I heed is the man in my box-office, and you will laugh at what now piques your vanity as an author."

"Still, I would be better pleased to win the praise of the intellectual few than—" "Tut, tut!" was the interrupting reply of the manager. "That means you would rather be Emile Augier than Adolphe D'Ennery; that you would prefer to have written 'Le Fils de Giboyer' rather than 'The Two Orphans.'" "So I would." "Then you prefer the less to the greater utility, and the lesser to the greater fame." "I don't see that." "Yes, it is apparent as daylight. M. Augier writes splendid French, gives us most acute analyses of character formed under peculiar circumstances, and wholly dependent for recognition upon the knowledge of the shifting phases of a society that is bounded by the corporate limits of a single city. His plays are as much philosophic essays in dialogue as the dialogues of Plato himself. They are exquisite pen portraits. They are not plays, in the true meaning of the word." "What do you call a play?" "I call a play a work that contains a story which enchains at once the attention of the learned and the unlearned—whose pathos moves all classes, and by its appeal to the feelings of our common humanity makes an audience, from the gallery to the proscenium boxes, respond to that 'one touch of nature which makes the world akin.' I call that a play which for two or three hours at least makes men and women, irrespective of bitter social differences, weep together, laugh together in hearty fellowship, and which does this by winning our admiration for nobility in man and for virtue in woman. That is what I call a play. Therefore, I call the 'Two Orphans' a greater play than 'Le Fils de Giboyer,' and M. D'Ennery a greater dramatist than M. Augier, M. Dumas, or M. Sardou. And, therefore, I always advertise the 'Two Orphans' as 'the greatest play of the century.'"

If I had not overheard this conversation, I might not have troubled you with this protest against the protest of THE TIMES regarding D'Ennery's right to the place of first dramatist of France. Adolphe D'Ennery has been writing for the stage nearly half a century. It would take more room than you should allow me to enumerate the works from his pen which have delighted millions during a generation and a half—works which have been heard with as much delight in the "soft bastard Latin" of Italy, in the guttural tongue of Schiller, in the virile one of Shakespeare himself, as ever they were in their original French. Some of these works, inspiring the strains of such composers as Meyerbeer and Donizetti, seemed to ask, by their very beauty, for expression in the universal language of music. From the days when James W. Wallack, Sr., delighted New-York in D'Ennery's "Don Cæsar de Bazan," to those when Laura Keene drew the town to see the "Sea of Ice," or to those when you all assembled to see Jean Renaud, recognize his daughter in the "Celebrated Case," he has wielded a greater power over the people of this country than any other dramatist of his time. From his less known works dramatic charlatans have stolen their best scenes, and by the stealing have won fortune and notoriety, if not celebrity. Augier is a littérateur, and a most delightful one; Sardou a playwright, and an excellent one; but D'Ennery is a dramatist, whose power over masses of his fellow-men, assembled in the theatre, has never been equaled since Shakespeare laid down his pen. A few words as to the claims of D'Ennery's greatest work, and I have done. "The Two Orphans" is the greatest play of this century, because it combines in straighter sequence all the theatre in its various departments can contribute to the illustration of a story without even once twisting that story from the course of its natural development. Its scenes follow each other with the unerring eye to heightening contrast that an artist loves to see in a picture gallery. It almost exhausts the panoramic power of the stage artist. The costumes it requires are such as fit the scenery, and the contrasts between the squalor of Pierre and Louise and the satins and laces of De Vaudrey and the gay women of the second act are as artistically effective as the contrast between the illuminated grounds and Château of Bell Air and the snow-covered Place de St. Sulpice. The multiplied situations of the play afford the orchestra inspiration for the gayest and saddest phases of accompanying music. The language of the play, as D'Ennery wrote it, is just as happily contrasted and varied. The slang of the Frochards, the legal, precise sentences of the Minister, the flowing ones of De Vaudrey, the simple phraseology of the two Norman sisters, are perfectly differentiated without once descending to the puerile subtleties of the technical dialectician. The imagination is awakened almost at the very rise of the curtain. When that poor blind girl stands in the great city alone, she foreshadows to all classes of spectators a very Iliad of woes—the lawlessness of the period, the mutterings of the coming revolution, its causes and its justifications, the manners of the highest and lowest of society, the shocking charitable offices of the Church—all pass in review before the auditor. Nor in the picturing of human character has the great dramatist been less affluent. Old Mother Frochard, with her cruelty, base sensuality, grim humor, affection for her boy, memory of her bandit husband, is as deeply impressed upon the general mind, from St. Petersburg to New-York, as ever was the individuality of Lady Macbeth. Pierre, with his physical deformity and spiritual beauty, is as much an entity as any creation ever projected upon the stage. In all that can delight the eye or the ear, awaken sympathy for suffering, detestation for wickedness—in all that can awaken the imagination and enchain the interest of a mass of beings of all classes, assembled in a theatre, the "Two Orphans" stands unrivaled among the productions of living dramatists. And this is not any one man's verdict, nor the verdict of any one class or country, but that of millions who have laughed, wept, and shuddered at its representation in every civilized language of the world. Is not such a play "the greatest play of the century?"

FELIX.

A NEWARK PHYSICIAN'S DEATH.

FOUND DEAD IN HIS ROOM AND HIS BODY MUTILATED BY RATS.

A horrible discovery was made at No. 183 Walnut-street, Newark, N. J., yesterday afternoon, in the finding of the body of Dr. George W. Piper half eaten by rats and mice. One week ago the Doctor, who was very eccentric, was seen to leave the house where he hired a room of G. W. Selzer, and from that time was not seen alive. He lived by himself, furnishing his own meals and very rarely receiving calls. Although well informed, he did not seek society and seldom made visits, although the doors of the residences of the best families were open to him. Nothing was therefore thought of his absence for a week. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Selzer went up stairs and was greeted with quite a strong stench, which she had detected for several days. She notified the neighbors and called an officer, who broke open the door. A horrible sight met their eyes. Extended on the bed was the half-eaten body of the Doctor, from which the rats and mice scampered as the party entered. The body was in a cramped position, and showed that he had died in agony. He had evidently been dead several days, as the rats and mice had eaten away the fleshy parts of the hands and other parts of the body. The body was very much decomposed, and the atmosphere of the room was stifling with stench. The Doctor was 78 years of age and an uncle of the late Bishop Odenheimer. The County Physician had the body removed to Compson's Morgue, where he will hold a post-mortem investigation. He gave it as his opinion that the deceased came to his death from apoplexy. In the room was a kerosene stove, on which was a partly-cooked meal. The affair has created quite a sensation in the neighborhood.

SIGNOR OPERTI'S CASE.

The summons case of Signor Operti against Richard Dorney, chief usher of Daly's Theatre, which grew out of Signor Operti's being ejected from that place of amusement on the night of the 20th inst., he having been detected, as alleged, in noting the instrumentation of "The Royal Middy," came up before Justice Duffy yesterday. At the suggestion of the court the criminal proceedings were abandoned and the book which, Mr. Daly contends, contained the notes said to have been taken by Signor Operti, was sealed, with the consent of counsel, and will be deposited with the Clerk of the Supreme Court, to await an order from the Marine Court, in which Signor Operti has instituted a suit for damages.

PICTURES BY BRITISH ARTISTS.

A collection of fine paintings by British artists, which was got together by a gentleman who is now obliged, through pecuniary embarrassment, to part with it, is on exhibition at No. 33 Maiden-lane. It is the intention of the owner of these pictures to send them to Europe for sale, but they will be exhibited here for a few days, and if any suitable offer is made for their purchase it will be accepted. The collection comprises 42 paintings, not including a number of American works. The English artists represented include John Pettie, Erwin Hayes, Orchardson, John Cairns, Bough, Sir Noel Paton, McTaggart, Gainsborough, W. Turner, Leitch, and many others.

A CASE OF INFANTICIDE.

The mutilated body of a newly-born child was found last evening in the hallway of No. 59 Grand-street, a two-story tenement-house. Its lower limbs and abdomen were missing, and the upper portion of the body was wrapped in a cloth. The marks of mutilation were apparently fresh. Efforts were made by the Police of the Eighth Precinct to trace the person who deposited the dismembered body where it was found, but no clue was discovered. The house is occupied by several families.

ALMOST DROWNED.

John Teandsen, a poor, homeless boot-black, while endeavoring to find a night's lodging under the Battery pier, last night, fell into the water. He floundered about for a while, and finally grasped a broken pile, while he called lustily for help. Officer Newton, of the First Precinct, heard his cries, and rescued the poor boy just as he slipped exhausted from the pile. He was taken to the Chambers-Street Hospital, where he lies in a critical condition.

KILLED BY A HORSE CAR.

John Fyle, 38 years old, residing at No. 81 Douglas-street, Brooklyn, was run over by a horse car, at the South Ferry, on St. Patrick's Day, receiving injuries from which he died yesterday at the Chambers-Street Hospital.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Alexander R. Shepherd, of Washington, is at the Gilsey House.

Senator Ira Davenport, of Bath, N. Y., is at the St. James Hotel.

The Hon. William Loughridge, of Iowa, is at the Sturtevant House.

Congressman H. B. Wright and the Hon. Titian J. Coffey, of Pennsylvania, are at the New-York Hotel.

Ex-Senator J. H. Mitchell, of Oregon, and J. Heleour, French Consul at Melbourne, are at the Hoffman House.

Secretary Evarts, Chief-Judge Sanford E. Church, of the Court of Appeals, and J. H. Millard of Omaha, are at the Fifth-Avenue Hotel.

MR. BOUCICAULT ARRESTED

MRS. BOUCICAULT SHOWS "HOW SHE LOVES HIM."

DION ALMOST PREVENTED FROM BECOMING DIOGENES—A SUIT FOR A DIVORCE BEGUN AGAINST THE ACTOR AND AUTHOR—WHY HIS WIFE HAD HIM ARRESTED.

Mr. Dion Boucicault, who has just closed an engagement at Wallack's Theatre, was taken into custody a few minutes after 6 o'clock last evening by a Deputy Sheriff, acting on the authority of an order of arrest granted by Judge Donohue yesterday afternoon. The order of arrest was obtained by Messrs. Bliss and Schley, attorneys for Mrs. Agnes Robertson-Boucicault, on an affidavit made by that lady against her husband. It has been a public secret for a long time in England as well as in this country that the relations of Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault were not harmonious. The rumors concerning those relations were made credible by the fact that Mrs. Boucicault usually remained abroad while her husband was in this country. It is now authoritatively stated that Mrs. Boucicault has begun a suit in the Supreme Court for an absolute divorce on the ground of acts of infidelity committed by her husband, and that she will seek the custody of her minor children and a reasonable provision out of Mr. Boucicault's estate for her own and their maintenance. In her affidavit presented to the court yesterday, Mrs. Boucicault merely stated that she believed she had a sufficient cause of action for a divorce. She then asked that her husband should be arrested on the grounds that he is about to give up his residence here and leave this State, and that if he should be permitted to depart without restriction the judgment against him, when obtained, would be rendered ineffectual. The order of Judge Donohue directed the Sheriff to arrest Mr. Boucicault, and to hold him to bail in the sum of $9,000 to respect any judgment obtained in the suit of his wife for a divorce.

Amid all the rumors concerning the domestic troubles of Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault, the causes of their estrangement have never been authoritatively stated up to the present time. The actor-author and his wife are said to have separated by mutual consent several years ago. It is claimed by Mr. Boucicault's friends that he made an ample allowance for the support of his wife, and was always as liberal toward her as his resources permitted him to be. The separation was effected without public scandal. Mr. Boucicault was at dinner in his residence in Fifteenth-street, near Fifth-avenue, when the Deputy Sheriff and his assistant called. It is stated by his friends that when the officers asked for him they represented themselves as reporters for the daily press, and as such were ushered into the parlor. When the famous comedian appeared and courteously inquired their business, the Deputy Sheriff exhibited the order of Judge Donohue, and took him into custody. Mr. Boucicault was perfectly calm and courteous during the interview, although completely taken by surprise. He requested, and was given, permission to send for Mr. J. Lester Wallack and Mr. Theodore Moss, of Wallack's Theatre, as gentlemen most likely to sign the necessary bonds for his release. Mr. Moss at once repaired to Mr. Boucicault's residence, where Mr. Wallack joined him in the course of half an hour. The necessary papers were soon prepared, both bondsmen qualified in the sum required by law, the legal formalities were duly executed, and Mr. Boucicault was set at liberty in time to dress and make his appearance upon the stage at Wallack's Theatre at the usual hour. He was evidently not in the least excited by the scene through which he had just passed, and went through the part of Diogenes in "How She Loves Him" without an apparent trace of nervousness. It was his farewell performance before leaving for Baltimore, and his last appearance probably, for some time, before a New-York audience.

A TIMES reporter called upon Mr. George Bliss, of counsel for Mrs. Boucicault, at his residence, last evening, to obtain an explanation of the cause of the arrest of Mr. Boucicault as a preface to divorce proceedings. Mr. Bliss declined to give the details of the complaint further than that his client had instituted proceedings for absolute divorce, on the ground of adultery. It had not been his intention, he said, to have Mr. Boucicault arrested until after his engagement at Wallack's was closed, and the order was consequently procured as quietly as possible. He supposed, however, that the intention had been fathomed by some one, and, lest Mr. Boucicault should become aware that such an order had been issued and avoid service, the officers probably concluded not to delay their action. Mrs. Boucicault thought the proceedings essential to her own protection, as she believed it imprudent, to say the least, to allow Mr. Boucicault to leave for Baltimore, and finally for Europe, within the next few days, without some decisive action being taken to vindicate her right to maintenance from his estate. The complaint, Mr. Bliss said, alleged specific acts of infidelity on Mr. Boucicault's part, but he did not feel at liberty to enter into particulars.

Mr. Theodore Moss, to whom the members of the press were referred by Mr. Boucicault for information, said he really knew nothing of the history of the trouble beyond floating gossip. The arrest was made at the most embarrassing hour for Mr. Boucicault and the theatre. Had the arrest been 10 minutes later, Mr. Moss said, it was likely that neither Mr. Wallack nor himself could have been called in time to prevent the public being disappointed, and Mr. Boucicault might have had to pass the night in jail. Mr. Boucicault had been estranged from his wife for years, but Mr. Moss was not aware that she had any more cause for instituting a suit for divorce at the present time than she had a year ago, or at any date since the separation. It would appear, he said, if the case ever came to trial, that Mr. Boucicault had maintained his wife as liberally as his income permitted. He did not think they cared to make any statement of the matter for publication at present. They would wait and see what the complainant had to say before making any revelations.

Mrs. Boucicault's place of residence could not be obtained last night, but, as she is instructed by her counsel not to make any statement for publication, an interview with her would probably have proved of no avail.

From the Baltimore Gazette.

After playing in Baltimore, Mr. Boucicault proceeds at once to London, where he is announced to perform, on April 24, at the Adelphi Theatre, for 60 nights. He reappears at the same theatre in September in the new Irish drama, entitled "Fag-a-Beallac," better understood as "Faugh a Ballah," and returns to New-York, as Mr. Wallack announces, in November. His residence is in the United States, being warmly attached to this country, which he regards as the foster mother of his own. By and through his contribution and activity about $55,000 was added to the *Herald* relief fund. Mr. Boucicault is 57 years old. His eldest son is under the guidance of Mr. Lawrence Barrett, commencing his artistic career. He withdrew Mrs. Boucicault from the stage 10 years ago. The lady, however, insisted on continuing her profession. This contest has caused considerable trouble, of which rumor has made the most. The husband, it seems, offered his wife double the income he allowed her if she would reside near or with their female children, who are at school in Paris, he objecting to the life of an actress traveling alone over the world. Mrs. Boucicault declined the proposition and the offer and is now in New-York trying to form engagements for a tour in the United States and in Australia. The lady (Miss Agnes Robertson) made her first appearance in New-York in October, 1853, her first appearance on the stage being in Manchester, 1846, and her first appearance in London in 1850. She was recognized as the best singing soubrette on the stage.

A NEW FLYING-MACHINE.

PROF. RITCHEL'S LATEST EFFORT AT SUCCESSFUL AERIAL NAVIGATION.

Within two or three weeks the scientific and general public of New-York will be afforded an opportunity to witness the powers of Prof. C. F. Ritchel's new flying-machine. The well-known inventor has for the past three years been devoting his attention to the problem of aerial navigation, and has succeeded, he thinks, in bringing that interesting question to a satisfactory solution. The great trouble with the flying-machines on which so much time and money have been expended and lives lost heretofore, on both sides of the Atlantic, was that, while direction was possible under favorable circumstances, the matter of elevation or depression was entirely dependent on a valve in the balloon and the carrying of ballast. Prof. Ritchel has now completed a machine, which he considers will render the sustaining balloon independent of the stratified aerial currents, relieve it from the objectionable valve, and dispense with the ballast arrangement altogether. The new machine is furnished with a fan apparatus, whereby it can be raised or depressed at pleasure. The forward familiar steering helm of the machine can be used so as to act as propelling power also, while the stern fan, which is to act as an elevator or a depressor, is made to contribute to the impelling force, both subject, together or separately, to the will of the conductor. In connection with the new machine the Professor has invented new material for the carrying balloon, consisting of Scotch gingham, with rubber coating. The whole fabric is vulcanized, and proves to be 50 per cent. lighter than any balloon coating yet used. The possibilities which the future has in store for invention, as Mr. Ritchel estimates them, are simply bewildering to the ordinary mind, and if they can be realized, there is little doubt that a complete revolution would mildly describe the changes that the affairs of mankind, as now conducted, are destined to undergo.

A CURIOUS DENTAL OPERATION.

From the Cincinnati Gazette, March 26.

Dr. Rosenthal yesterday performed the curious medical feat of grafting a colored man's healthy tooth in a cavity in a white man's mouth. It is well known that the teeth of colored men are sounder, as a rule, than those of white men, and cases like the above have occurred, though they are not frequent, for reasons that are easily understood. Yesterday, Dr. Rosenthal drew the tooth of a white patient, and immediately went down to the restaurant under his office, on Fourth-street, opposite the Grand Hotel, and found a colored man, with whom he bargained for one of his teeth at $10. The colored man went up stairs, took his seat, had his tooth drawn, and received his $10. The tooth was then placed in the patient's mouth, where it is expected to take root.

WARNED AGAINST YELLOW FEVER.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Surgeon-General Hamilton, of the Marine Hospital Service, received a telegram yesterday announcing that a ship had cleared at Rio Janeiro, for Baltimore, with four cases of yellow fever on board. Proper steps will be taken for quarantine when the vessel reaches the latter port.

PRINTING CLOTHS MARKET.

FALL RIVER, Mass., March 27.—The market for printing cloths has ruled quiet, with previous quotations very steady. Productions for the week, 155,000 pieces; sales, 44,000 pieces; deliveries, 145,000 pieces; stock, 56,000 pieces.

A RARE COLLECTION RARE PICTURES.

There is now on view at the art-rooms of Mr. Field, No. 33 Maiden-lane, New-York, a very interesting collection of paintings in oil and water colors by British artists, including works by many of the leading members of the Royal Academy. English art is very little known in America, the rage for French, Spanish, modern Italian, and German pictures having all but driven the British artists out of our public and private galleries. * * * Having seen so little of English art in this country, many of us were beginning to believe that England was wanting in art originality, *but the exhibition at Mr. Field's rooms is a revelation.* The works are not only full of originality, but so truthful in method, drawing, and composition that they can safely be placed by the side of many of the best pictures that come to us from Paris, Rome, Munich, and other European cities. The collection embraces a wide range of subjects, although figure-pictures and interesting *genre* bits are in the majority. Among the artists represented are John Pettie, Edwin Hayes, John Burr, J. Malcolm Stewart, W. McTaggart, Peter Deaken, Inskip, Sir Noel Paton, Orchardson, Thomas Brown, G. Aiken, A. Bell Middleton, T. F. Hamilton, Walter Paton, G. Lees, John Cairns, G. M. Greig, E. Hargett, McLeavy, Netcha, S. Bough, and E. Davis.

Among the strongest works in the collection is a scene on the Thames, by Edwin Hayes, showing a large, heavy boat pitching on a rough sea, just off a pier, with more shipping in the distance. The great waves in the foreground are very true to nature, full of action, and exceedingly luminous. Although everything is very carefully treated, the picture is broadly painted and fully up to the most radical canons of French art in its freedom of handling. A large work by W. W. Morris, showing two gillies at rest with their dogs and dead birds, is full of character and very truthful, the faces of the boys being full of expression. Another large figure picture, by John Burr, shows us a rough cottage interior. A little girl is showing her new dress to "grandma," and the pleased, but diffident, expression on her face could have been brought out by none other than a great artist. The face of the "grandma" is also a study, and the grouping of the figures is exceedingly natural, while the lines in the work are thoroughly artistic. The principal charm of this really great work is its simplicity of composition, but a simplicity marked through a truthfulness of color and drawing that are rare, even in these days of artistic revivals. A smaller, but none the less interesting, picture in this collection is a *genre* work by the same artist, showing two boys teaching a homely little dog to beg. Take a glass and examine this picture closely, and both the drawing and color will hold their own nobly. There are, also, interesting figure pictures by Sir Noel Paton, Thomas Brown, W. Turner, and others. Among the best landscapes in the collection is a fair-sized forest scene with cows, by Samuel Bough. There is also a large scene in the Highlands, by Mac Ian, that is full of strong, vigorous color, and very boldly painted. It is a noticeable fact that in this picture, as well as in the majority of the landscapes in the collection, the introduction of figures has received the most careful attention, the artist not remaining satisfied to let a brush-work indicate a figure, but striving to create a perfect work that shall be artistically complete in every detail. But this attention to detail has not been employed at the expense of breadth. Poetical distances, well-attained atmospheres, and all that goes to make a truthful landscape, can be found in this exhibition of British artists, and the collection will richly repay a visit by those comparatively ignorant of English art and artists.—*Brooklyn Eagle, March 26, 1880.*

CAUTION TO SMOKERS.

Beware of imitations and counterfeits. Examine each cigarette; see that every wrapper has Kinney Bros.' fac-simile signature on it. No bogus patented substitutes or flavoring in our genuine brands. Kinney Tobacco Company, New-York.—*Exchange.*

CARPET LINING should be used under the cheapest as well as the most costly carpet. Use only that manufactured of cotton and paper. Two kinds, sewed and plain. American Carpet-Lining Company, New-York and Boston. For sale by all carpet-dealers.—*Exchange.*

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Congress Water.—Its superiority as a cathartic and alterative consists in its entire freedom from everything bitter, acid, or crude that produces headache, internal soreness, and tends to destroy the mucous membrane. All mineral waters that are dangerous irritants may be known by an acid after-taste.

Rupture Radically Cured by Dr. Marsh's treatment; 40 years' practical experience. Office, No. 2 Vesey-st., (Astor house,) opposite St. Paul's Church. No up-town branch.

Solid Silver Forks and Spoons, Tea Sets, and fancy pieces at greatly reduced prices, by the manufacturer, P. FORD, No. 847 Broadway, up stairs.

For an elegant Hat for Easter, go to Espenscheid, Manufacturer, No. 118 Nassau-st.

Fine Silk Hats $3 20, worth $5. (Nobby Derbys $1 90, worth $3.) 15 New Church-st., up stairs.

BUY ALWAYS "Alderney Brand." CONDENSED MILK.

DIED.

BACON.—In Brooklyn, on the evening of March 23, 1880, Mrs. LUCY A. BACON, widow of the late Daniel Bacon, and daughter of the late Henry Holt.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from her late residence, No. 369 Washington-av., on Sunday, March 28, at 3 P. M. Please omit flowers.

BELDEN.—In Brooklyn, on Friday, March 26, NELLIE LOUISE, only daughter of Alfred G. and M. Louise Belden, in the 5th year of her age.

Funeral from the residence of her parents, No. 453 Franklin-av., on Monday, 29th inst., at 2 o'clock.

CAREY.—On Friday, 26th inst., at Blackheath, near London, in his 83d year, JOHN CAREY, long a resident of this City.

COLLINS.—In Brooklyn, Thursday, March 25, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. James Stewart, Mrs. MARY A., wife of the late George Collins, Esq., in the 86th year of her age.

Funeral from the Church of Our Saviour, corner Pierrepont-st. and Monroe-place, Monday, at 2 P. M.

☞ Providence papers please copy.

GRIFFEN.—At Mamaroneck, N. Y., on Sixth day, 26th inst., STEPHEN C. GRIFFEN, in the 66th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence on Second day, (Monday,) 29th inst., at 1:20 P. M. Carriages will await the arrival of the 12 M. train from Grand Central Depot.

KNAPP.—On Friday, March 26, KATE F., daughter of George A. and Jennie M. Knapp, in the 5th year of her age.

Funeral services at the residence of her grandfather, P. K. Knapp, Sparkill, N. Y., on Monday, March 29, at 11:30 A. M. Train leaves foot of Chambers-st. for Sparkill via Northern Railroad of New-Jersey 9:45 A. M.; returning 1:30 P. M.

PHILLIPS.—In Brooklyn, Friday evening, March 26, 1880, SARAH A. PHILLIPS, daughter of the late Moses Phillips.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at her late residence, No. 88 Joralemon-st., on Monday, at 3:30 P. M.

SCHOOLEY.—Entered into rest, March 27, 1880, JOSEPHINE A., wife of S. Lundy Schooley, and daughter of William H. and the late Eliza Jane Williams.

Funeral services will be held at St. Mary's Church, Manhattanville, near 129th-st., Tuesday, March 30, at 12 o'clock M.

SKINNER.—On Friday, March 26, at the residence of Mrs. G. Ford, No. 40½ West 20th-st., LEMUEL H., youngest son of Horace N. and Helen M. Skinner.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Monday, March 29, at 2 o'clock.

VAN WYCK.—At his late residence, No. 646 Lafayette-av., Brooklyn, N. Y., on Thursday, March 25, 1880, CHARLES VAN WYCK, in the 79th year of his age.

Friends and relatives are invited to attend the funeral from the Collegiate Reformed Dutch Church, corner of Lafayette-place and 4th-st., New-York City, on Monday, the 29th inst., at 2 o'clock.

WOODS.—On Friday, March 26, of congestion of the liver, ELIZABETH LA COMPTE WOODS, the beloved wife of Peter Woods, in the 52d year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the families are requested to attend her funeral on Monday, the 29th inst., at 1:30 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, No. 243 East 80th-st.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FINE SHERRY WINE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
Two high-grade Sherries, our own importation—one a true Amontillado, very dry, the other Oloroso type, rich—$1 50 per bottle, $6 50 per gallon. Equal to any Sherry sold in the United States at $2 per bottle.
H. B. KIRK & CO., 69 Fulton-st., and 709 Broadway, N.Y.

PILES.—FOR 30 YEARS DR. UPHAM'S VEGETABLE ELECTUARY has been an acknowledged specific for this distressing complaint. Sold by all druggists. Office, No. 39 East 4th-st. Send for pamphlet.

R. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counselor at Law. Rooms No. 9, Boreel Building, No. 206 Broadway, New-York City.

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IS DEPOSITED IN THE TRADESMEN'S NATIONAL BANK, OF NEW-YORK,
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THIRTEEN HUNDRED members, representing the best mercantile houses of New-York. Men engaged in any mercantile business in this State, between the ages of twenty-one and forty-five are eligible to membership. Strict medical examination required. Only seven deaths since organization of the Association, May, 1877. The average yearly cost of death assessments to each member has been about $12. Insurance, $5,000, payable immediately after proof of death.
For information and list of members, address RUSSELL P. HOYT, Secretary and Treasurer. Office of the Association, No. 409 Broadway.
Bondsmen for Secretary and Treasurer—Edward S. Jaffray, Esq., of Messrs. E. S. Jaffray & Co.; John H. Reed, Esq., of Messrs. Bates, Reed & Cooley.

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TERMS.
RENTAL—Disinfectants per week, 20c.
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Consigned by Messrs. JOHN MILLAR & CO.,
Potters to her Majesty Queen Victoria,
St. Andrews and Princes streets, Edinburgh, Scotland,
Comprising the finest and most important collection ever offered for public competition, will be open for inspection at the
BERTS ART ROOMS, NO. 747 BROADWAY,
(Opposite Astor-place,)
On MONDAY, March 29, and following days, until the AUCTION, which will take place on
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, and SATURDAY,
APRIL 1, 2, and 3,
Commencing at 2 o'clock each afternoon.
Descriptive Catalogues are now ready, and may be had on application at the Art Rooms, No. 747 Broadway.
E. B. BERTS & SON, Auctioneers.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S SALE.
ESTATE OF WM. JACKSON, Deceased.
A. J. BLEECKER & SON WILL SELL AT auction, on WEDNESDAY, APRIL 14, 1880, at 11 A. M., at "LOCUST MANOR," the residence of the late WM. JACKSON, Greenburg, near SCARSDALE, Westchester County, consisting of handsome Axminster and Brussels carpets, two pianos, large and valuable mantel and pier mirrors, sofas, chairs, splendid English stoneware, (over 200 pieces,) lambrequins, billiard-table, &c., &c., the usual contents of a gentleman's residence. Also, two carriage horses, carriages, wagons, sleighs, harness; also, two Shetland ponies, phaeton, and harness, complete; farming implements, &c. For catalogues, apply to the Auctioneers, No. 189 Broadway, or at No. 777 Broadway.
N. B.—Harlem train leaves Grand Central Depot at 9:15 A. M. for Scarsdale.

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Polo Club Cologne—The most fashionable of the day.
Bay and Quinine—Unequaled for the hair.
Florentine Violet Orris Sachet—The most delicate and delicious of perfume powders, used by the élite of New-York and Newport.
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Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya Bark—The well-known and approved tonic.
Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Quinine and Pepsin—The most palatable preparation of oil ever made. Nourishing, fattening, and strengthening.
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POST OFFICE NOTICE.
The foreign mails for the week ending Saturday, April 3, 1880, will close at this office on Tuesday, at 2 P. M., for Europe, by steam-ship Nevada, via Queenstown; on Wednesday, at 6 A. M., for Europe, by steam-ship Abyssinia, via Queenstown, (correspondence for France must be specially addressed,) and at 6 A. M., for France direct, by steam-ship France, via Havre; on Thursday, at 7:30 A. M., for Europe, by steam-ship Adriatic, via Queenstown, (correspondence for Germany and France must be specially addressed,) and at 10:30 A. M., for Europe, by steam-ship Frisia, via Plymouth, Cherbourg, and Hamburg; on Saturday, at 9:30 A. M., for Europe, by steam-ship City of Berlin, via Queenstown, (correspondence for Germany and Scotland must be specially addressed,) and at 9:30 A. M., for Scotland direct, by steam-ship Anchoria, via Glasgow; and at 11 A. M., for Europe, by steam-ship Maine, via Southampton and Bremen. The mails for Denmark, Sweden, and Norway are dispatched by Hamburg and Bremen steamers only. The mails for Belize and Bay Islands, via New-Orleans, leave New-York March 28. The mails for Jamaica, Colombia, Aspinwall, and South Pacific leave New-York March 30. The mails for Hayti, San Domingo, and Turk's Island leave New-York March 31. The mails for Hayti leave New-York April 1. The mails for Havana leave New-York April 1 and 3. The mails for Nassau, N. P., leave New-York April 2 and 3. The mails for Venezuela and Curaçoa leave New-York April 3. The mails for Mexico leave New-York April 3. The mails for China and Japan leave San Francisco April 10. The mails for Australia leave San Francisco April 10.
THOS. L. JAMES, Postmaster.
POST OFFICE, NEW-YORK, March 27, 1880.

ART—MAGNIFICENT PAINTINGS.
The collection surpassing, in its entirety and beauty, ANY COLLECTION offered this season is now on exhibition at the SCHENCK ART GALLERY, No. 37 Nassau-st. To be sold on THURSDAY, FRIDAY, and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS, at 3 o'clock. Among the other celebrities are the works of Corot, Verboeckhoven, Calame, Jacque, &c., &c. Ladies are especially solicited to view the collection.

ARE YOU SUFFERING FROM DYSPEPSIA, nervous prostration, or general debility? If so, try the simplest and most harmless remedy in the world, COCA BITTERS, the great South American tonic. Although pleasant to the taste, it is a medicine, not a beverage, and a sure and prompt cure. The best family medicine and tonic, made direct from Bolivian coca leaves. One trial will convince. Ladies will find COCA BITTERS just the thing.
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5 LADIES	9 PRETTY	13 GOLD	3 PINS.
1 BOB	6 ORIGINAL	11 MADE	7 NEW
12 IN	10 DESIGNS	4 FOR	2 SCARF
14 ONLY	15 G. D. S.	8 PRINCIPLE.	

ANGOSTURA BITTERS IS A HOUSEHOLD word all over the world. For over 50 years it has advertised itself by its merits. It is now advertised to warn the public against counterfeits. The genuine article is manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

THE THIRD SHIPMENT of that "NATURAL VINTAGE" PORT WINE has arrived. $5 per gallon; $1 per bottle. No other house has it.
H. B. KIRK & CO., No. 69 Fulton-st. and No. 709 Broadway.

NEW DESIGNS OF GAS-FIXTURES, Clocks, Bronzes, Lamps, and Ornamental Metal Work, artistic in styles, of the best materials and workmanship, are offered by MITCHELL, VANCE & CO., Nos. 836 and 838 Broadway.

FOR SALE—TWO ICE-HOUSES.
Also, Butcher-shop Fixtures.
Inquire of OWNER, No. 515 6th-av., near 31st-st.
Building to let.

EXERCISE, HEALTH, AMUSEMENT.—J. WOOD'S gymnasium, No. 6 East 28th-st.; open day and evening; running-track, rowing-machines, boxing training, baths, &c.

IRON STABLE-FITTINGS, HAY-RACKS, MANGERS, STALL-GUARDS, POSTS, &c.; our own make at No. 1 iron; castings straight and smooth; send for a catalogue. JANES & KIRTLAND, No. 10 Murray-st.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

GEO. A. LEAVITT & CO., AUCTIONEERS.
THURSDAY AFTERNOON and EVENING, APRIL 1, at 2:30 and 7:30 o'clock.
BRONZES, CLOCKS, ROYAL SEVRES, and DRESDEN CHINA,
FINE GLASS AND PLATED WARE,
MODERN and ANTIQUE FURNITURE,
Kavanagh & Decker 5x10 Billiard-Table, Cues, Racks, &c.; Rosewood Billiard-room Furniture, German Porcelain Stove; also, WATER-COLORS and OIL-PAINTINGS, mostly by W. Craig, (deceased,) founder of the AMERICAN WATER-COLOR SOCIETY, and some MARBLE STATUARY, the property of a lady breaking up housekeeping. To be sold without reserve.
Now on exhibition at Clinton Hall.

DR. A. UPHAM'S FAMILY MEDICINES.

Vegetable Pile Electuary, price	$1 00
Restorative Wine Bitters, price	1 00
Cough and Lung Balsam, price	1 00
Compound Sarsaparilla, price	1 00
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Dyspeptic or Dinner Pill, price	50
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Send for Descriptive Pamphlet.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

JOHN SHERMAN.
A LIFE OF HON. JOHN SHERMAN, Secretary of the Treasury, containing a detailed account of his life and public services. By the Rev. S. A. Bronson, D. D. The author is peculiarly well fitted for the work he has chosen, from his long acquaintance and close personal relations with the distinguished Secretary, and the preparation has had throughout Mr. Sherman's approval.
H. W. DERBY & CO., Columbus, Ohio.
For sale by CHARLES T. DILLINGHAM, No. 678 Broadway, New-York. 12mo, cloth. Price, $1. Sent, postage prepaid, on receipt of price. Agents wanted.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

AMERICAN INDEPENDENT CATHOLIC CHURCH.—A grand mass-meeting Easter Sunday, at 10:30 A. M., in Wesley Chapel, Attorney-st., near Delancey-st.; at 3 P. M., University Building, Washington-square; 7:30 P. M., Bleecker Building, Bleecker-st., near Morton-st. Fathers Quinn, Broderick, Vandry, Wood, Mullen, Mooney, Murphy, Kelley and O'Brien, Kirwin, McGuire, and others, will be present. A grand mass-meeting this (Easter) Monday at Clarendon Hall, 13th-st., between 3d and 4th avs., at 8 P. M. All invited. Admission free. Come early to secure seats. Good music. Prominent ministers.

AMERICAN TEMPERANCE UNION, HAVERLY'S Theatre, 14th-st., Sunday, 3 P. M. Hon. Sam'l Capper, of Manchester, England, the popular temperance orator, will address the meeting. Subject—"Life Lessons from History." Solo, quartet, and choruses by choir. Rev. GEO. H. COREY, President.
E. H. CARPENTER, Corresponding Secretary.

ANTHON MEMORIAL CHURCH, 48TH-ST., west of 6th-av.—The Rev. R. Heber Newton will preach at 11 A. M., on "The Continued Life of Jesus," and at
EVEN-SONG,
7:45, on "Present Phases of the Hope of Life to Come."

AT GRACE CHAPEL.
14TH-ST., BETWEEN 3D AND 4TH AVS.
THE REV. DR. A. B. CARTER OFFICIATES
SUNDAYS, 11 A. M., 7:30 P. M.
SERVICES WEDNESDAY EVENINGS at 7:45.

AT CHICKERING HALL, 5TH-AV., CORNER 18th-st.—The Rev. Geo. F. Pentecost, the Evangelist, will preach at 3:30 Sunday afternoon. Singing by Miss Henrietta Beebe and the large choir. All the seats are free. Everybody cordially welcomed.

AT THE WEST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 42d-st., between 5th and 6th avs.—The Pastor, the Rev. Thomas S. Hastings, D. D., will preach on Sunday, the 28th inst., at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, 4TH-AV., CORNER OF 20th-st.—Easter Sunday, the Rev. Dr. Bellows will preach at 11 A. M. Children's Easter festival at 3 P. M. Public cordially invited.

BLEECKER - STREET UNIVERSALIST Church, corner of Downing.—Services 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening text—"How are the Dead Raised up, and with what Body do they Come?" The Rev. S. A. Gardiner, Pastor. Strangers invited.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY, MADISON-AV. and 42d-st., the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., D. D., Rector.—Hours of service, Easter Sunday, 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sermon in the morning by the Rector. In the evening Rev. Henry C. Potter, D. D., Rector of Grace Church, will preach.

CHURCH OF THE DIVINE PATERNITY, 5th-av., corner of 45th-st.—The Rev. E. H. Chapin, D. D., Pastor, will preach at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Evening extemporaneous address and musical vespers. Sunday-school, 9:30 A. M. Conference Meeting Friday evening. All are invited.

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST.
5th-av., above 45th-st.,
THE REV. DR. HOWLAND, RECTOR.
11 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Monday and Tuesday 11 A. M.

CALVARY CHURCH, CORNER 4TH-AV. and 21st-st.—Communion and service at 9:30 and 11 A. M. Rector, the Rev. E. A. Washburn, D. D., will officiate; church and chapel Sunday-school; Easter anniversary at 3:30 P. M.

CHURCH OF THE STRANGERS, MERCER-ST., near 8th-st.—The Rev. J. A. Priest, D. D., will preach to-day, at 10:30 morning and the Rev. J. G. Williamson at 7:30 evening. All the seats are always free. Ushers meet strangers at the door.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES, corner of 28th-st. and 9th-av., the Rev. Brady E. Backus, Rector.—Morning service, 10:30; evening service, 7:30. Sermon on "The Power of the Resurrection." Choir of sixty voices will render the music.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, CORNER 34th-st. and Park-av.—The Pastor, the Rev. Robert Collyer, will preach. Morning at 11—"A Sermon for Easter." Evening at 7:45—"The Story of Westminster Abbey." Easter Festival of Sunday-school, afternoon at 3.

CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOUR, (SIXTH UNIVERSALIST Society,) 57th-st., corner 8th-av., Rev. James M. Pullman, D. D., Minister.—Sunday morning, at 11—"The Resurrection an Accomplished Fact." Evening, 7:45, the Rev. Fordyce Hitchcock will preach.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY SPIRIT, 57TH-ST., near Park-av.—Easter Day: Holy Communion, 8; morning service and Holy Communion, 11; Sunday-school festival, 3:30; evening service, 7:30. The Rector, the Rev. Edmund Guilbert, will officiate.

CHRIST CHURCH, 5TH-AV. AND 35TH-ST., the Rev. Dr. Shipman, Rector.—Services at 7 A. M., 10:30 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Children's festival at 3:30 P. M.

"DOES DEATH END ALL?"—BISHOP Snow, of Mount Zion, will preach in the Medical College, 23d-st., corner 4th-av., Sunday at 3 P. M. He will fully prove, from the Word of Truth, that the future life depends entirely on the resurrection of the body.

DISCIPLES OF CHRIST, 28TH-ST., NEAR Broadway, the Rev. Joseph Bradford Cleaver, Pastor. Morning Theme—"The Victory of the Vanquished." Evening Theme—"I Will Build My Church." Christian baptism during evening service.

FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, NO. 155 Worth-st., Wm. F. Barnard, Superintendent.—Children's service of song on Sunday at 3:30 o'clock. Public invited. Music with a large church organ. Easter carols by the children. Organ solos, &c., under the direction of Mr. S. N. Penfield.

FIRST REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Madison-av. and 55th-st.—Services 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Special service for children last Sunday in the month, 3:30 P. M. The Rector, the Rev. William T. Sabine, will preach.
Seats always free in the evening.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, CORNER PARK-AV. and 39th-st.—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. by the Pastor, the Rev. John Peddie, D. D. Strangers cordially invited.

FOURTH UNITARIAN CHURCH, 128TH-ST., west of 4th-av.—Baptismal and Easter festival service, with sermon by the Rev. Russell N. Bellows, at 11 A. M. The public cordially invited.

GRAND UNION HALL, 7TH-AV., NEAR 34th-st.—Sunday, 9:30 A. M., Bible Reading by Mr. Mackenzie; 10:45, Preaching by the Rev. S. T. Williams; 3 P. M., Gospel Temperance meeting, led by Mr. Charles A. Bunting; 7:45, preaching by the Rev. Samuel Colcord; also, services 7:45 every week evening. Dr. Tyng, Jr., preaches Monday; Dr. Hepp, Wednesday; the Rev. Samuel Colcord, Friday. Everybody welcome.

INDEPENDENT CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Final services in Clarendon Hall; morning, 10:30; afternoon, 3; evening, 7:30. Future services, beginning this (Easter Sunday, March 28,) afternoon, 3, and evening, 7:30, in Steinway Hall, accommodating 3,000 persons. Bishop McNamara, the founder of this church, and Father O'Connor will preach.

INDEPENDENT CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Steinway Hall, 14th-st., near Union-square. Bishop McNamara, Father O'Connor, Father O'Hare, Brothers Kavanagh and Walsh, will move from Clarendon Hall and hold services at 3 and 7:30 P. M. at Steinway Hall. Irish Gospel Hymns.

MRS. NELLIE J. T. BRIGHAM WILL LECTURE for First Society of Spiritualists at Trenor Hall, No. 1,266 Broadway, on Sunday evening, at 7:45.

NEW JERUSALEM CHURCH, (SWEDENBORGIAN,) 35th-st., between Park and Lexington avs., the Rev. S. S. Seward, Pastor.—Services at 11 A. M., March 28. Text, Isaiah lxii., 5. Subject—"The Marriage of the Lord and the Church." Services appropriate to Easter; the sacrament of baptism and the rite of confirmation. Sunday-school Easter services at 9:30 A. M.

PILGRIM BAPTIST CHURCH, 33D-ST., BETWEEN 8th and 9th avs.—The pastor, Rev. Henry Cross, will preach morning and evening, at 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday-school and Bible classes at 2:30. Strangers welcome. The Rev. Dr. Vincent will deliver his lecture, "That Boy," at the church, on Tuesday evening, March 30.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH, 127TH-ST. AND 4th-av., the Rev. Francis Lobdell, Rector.—Easter services will be as follows: Early celebration of the Holy Communion at 8 A. M.; morning prayer, sermon, and Holy Communion at 10:30 A. M.; children's festival and choral services at 3:30 P. M., and vesper services at 7:30 P. M.

SOCIETY FOR ETHICAL CULTURE.—Prof. Felix Adler will lecture before this society Sunday, 28th inst., at Chickering Hall, corner 5th-av. and 18th-st. Doors opened 10:30 A. M., closed at 11 A. M. All interested are welcome. Subject—"The Meaning of Easter."

ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHAPEL, (TRINITY Parish,) Bowery and Houston-st.—Easter services: 9:15 A. M., Holy Communion; 10:30 A. M., morning prayer and Holy Communion; 7:30 P. M., evening prayer. The sermon in the evening will be by the Rev. G. C. Tiffany, of Zion Church.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH.
Nos. 57 to 59 West 46th-st.
Rev. A. B. HART, Rector.
Services on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M.

THE ANNUAL MEETING AND ELECTION for Officers of "The Protestant Episcopal Church Missionary Society for Seamen in the City and Port of New-York" will be held in the Sunday-school Room of Trinity Chapel, 25th-st., on Monday evening next, the 29th inst., at 8 o'clock.

TEMPLE BETH-EL, 63D-ST. AND LEXINGTON-AV.—The Rev. Dr. K. Kohler will deliver the twelfth of his series of lectures, (in German,) "Adolphe Crémieux, a Jewish Champion of Liberty," at the Temple, on Sunday, March 28, 1880, at 11 o'clock A. M.

ZION CHURCH, MADISON-AV., CORNER 38th-st.—Services Easter Day at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M. The Rev. Treadwell Walden will preach.

NOTES ON ART TOPICS.

—Dayton, Ohio, has a Woman's Decorative Art Society.

—The Hunt furor at Boston is still at its height. T. H. Bartlett, a sculptor, is making studies for a statue of the dead painter.

—"Venice: Morning," by William Gedney Bunce, has been sold for $1,000 at the exhibition of the Society of American Artists.

—Inbey is over 80, and has lately turned his attention to water-colors. He is a leading exhibitor in the water-color exhibition at Paris.

—Thomas and Peter Moran, Shirlaw, R. S. Gifford, Sterstadt, T. A. Richards, and Colman, are represented by pictures at the Buffalo Art Gallery.

—The *International Review* has a paper by Henry James, Jr. on the letters of Eugene Delacroix, and another by Sarah W. Whitman on William Morris Hunt.

—A subscription has been started among the friends and pupils of Corot to raise a small fund for the purpose of placing a simple monument over his grave at Ville d'Avray.

—The Art Museum of St. Louis is up as far as the second story, where there are circular niches for busts of Michael Angelo, Raphael, and Pheidias, modeled by a local artist named Kretschmar.

—Messrs. Grundmann and Crowninshield are teaching the elements of drawing and the more advanced work to the pupils in that highly-systematized school in the Boston Museum of Art.

—An annual register of the most important works at the Salon has appeared under the title of "Le Livre d'Or." The first volume has 13 etchings by Flameng, Gaucherel, Greuz, Le Rat and others.

—Mr. Walter Smith, State Director of Art Education and Director of Drawing in the public schools of Boston, has published a plan and graded programme of instruction in drawing for the public schools of all grades in Massachusetts.

—The Society of Artists of the City of London opened an exhibition of 400 paintings and statues in the hall of the Company of Spinners. Sir Frederick Leighton sent the study of a head and many other Royal Academicians exhibited work.

—The Marquis of Lorne is about to propitiate his stern mother-in-law by a gift of pictures bought from the new Academy exhibition at Ottawa. One is a scene in the White Mountains by Allan Edson, of Montreal. The artist O'Brien has an order to paint a view of Quebec for her Majesty.

—The Peabody Art Gallery has just received an installment of casts from Paris by the steamer Polynesian, a part of the gift of Mr. John W. Garrett. They consist of copies of the Centaur, Mercury, Augustus, Germanicus, and Three Graces, of a pedestal, an urn, and six bass-reliefs.

—A serious Bostonian writes to the *Herald* of that city that the Italians ought not to be encouraged to give $2,000,000 toward an art memorial to Victor Emmanuel, but should expend that sum on "a normal school for educating teachers in the most approved methods observed in Western Christendom."

—The catalogue of the third annual exhibition of the Society of American Artists is a sober little affair, with coarse paper cover and thick, rough white paper leaves, neatly printed. It has no ornamentation of any kind. The gallery will be open on Sunday afternoons, free of charge, in accordance with the custom of the society.

The *Etcher* for February has some fine miniature landscapes, by Wilfrid W. Ball, of "The Lone Field" and "The Pond at Sark." Some very wretched verses take the place of explanatory text. The other two plates are "Boat-building on the Yare," by Charles J. Watson, and "Abbeville," by Walter W. Burgess—good solid work that calls for no remark.

—George Edwards Hering, an artist who seemed to exhibit thoroughly British traits in his work, was the son of a German book-binder, and died last year at the age of 74. He painted scenes of Hungary, Italy, and the East much oftener than English views, and was much given to repetition. After traveling for seven years, he passed the greater portion of his life in London.

—The Library Committee at Washington has purchased of the heirs of Daniel Webster portraits of the orator and of Lord Ashburton, painted by Healey in 1845. Duplicates were in the possession of Lord Ashburton. They cost $1,500 apiece at the time, and the two have been bought by Congress for $6,000, the price estimated by the committee, with the advice of the Curator of the Corcoran Art Gallery.

—The article of most note in the March issue of the *American Art Review* is W. J. Linton's first chapter on "The History of Wood Engraving in America." Curious and interesting wood cuts are given in connection with this paper. Among the plates are a charming little etching by Falconer, "Negro Huts at Wilmington," and a rather stiff engraving of a "Violante," painted by Palma Vecchio and executed by Burger.

—The following artists have sold pictures at the exhibition of "American Artists" in addition to the "Venice" of Gedney Bunce and the portraits which are naturally pre-empted by the sitters: J. N. Twachtman has sold his "Sunlight" and "April Clouds"; Albert P. Ryder has sold "Two Lovers," "Nourmahal," and "Autumn." The "Moonlight, with Cove," by the latter, was sold before it left the studio, and, in fact, to the first person who saw it.

—Two new pictures which came too late for the opening day are to be added to the exhibition of the Society of American Artists. They are from Paris, and represent John Sargent, of Philadelphia, and Charles E. Dubois, of New-York. The one is a portrait of Carolus Duran, the master of Sargent, which created a good deal of excitement in the Salon of last Spring. It is said to hit off even the manner of Duran, and to verge on the burlesque. The other is a landscape.

—"Apostle" Moses Thatcher has brought back from Mexico to Salt Lake a collection of Aztec pottery, which he has presented to the Deseret Museum. The Salt Lake *Daily Herald* mentions the possession of relics on the part of the museum from Peru, Costa Rica, Yucatan, Mexico, Sandwich and the Society Islands, Scandinavia, and Jerusalem. While gathering fresh and youthful wives in foreign parts, the esthetic "apostle" of to-day accumulates antiquities of more enduring clay.

—Private advices from Italy report that Alessandro Castellani has been very busy of late in out-of-the-way bric-a-brac shops in various towns of the peninsula. He is said to have got together another collection nearly as good as the one offered to the Metropolitan Museum here. He asked for his first collection $150,000, and on selling it in Europe realized $89,000. From this sum about $10,000 for commissions, freights, insurances and other expenses would have to be deducted.

—The National Gallery of London is in possession of the specimen of Perugino which was embargoed by the Italian authorities. It is said to belong to the first decade of the sixteenth century, and is in a fine state of preservation, having belonged to the gallery of a private family of Perugia for many years. It contains figures of the Virgin and Child nearly of life size, with the usual angels flying above them bearing a crown. St. Francis and St. Jerome are on either side. The cost is said to have been $16,000.

—One reason why *St. Nicholas* has had so much success abroad is that the editors have pursued an intelligent system of encouraging American work. From America foreigners expect something different from their own art and literary work. The current *St. Nicholas* has for frontispiece a picture by Henry Bacon, a young American artist at Paris, which was well received in the Salon of 1876. Portraits of his friends are in the group, one being a well-known correspondent for a New-York morning journal.

—Two excellent etchings by Edmond Yon, the painter of the great landscape at the Sebastian Gallery, are used to illustrate an article on "Varallo and Her Painter" in the current *Portfolio*. Varallo is an ancient city of Lombardy on the southern slopes of Monte Rosa, made famous by her hill shrine, or Sacro Monte, two views of which are given by Edmond Yon. The paper is by Julia Cartwright. Gaudenzio Ferrari, a pupil of Leonardo and Raphael, contributed largely to the decoration of the Sacro Monte as well as to other churches of Varallo.

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DIVIDENDS.

OREGOLITE SILVER MINING COMPANY, Rooms Nos. 51 to 57 Bonner Building, No. 115 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, March 18, 1880.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES HAVE THIS day declared a regular monthly DIVIDEND (No. 5) of TWO PER CENT. on the TEN MILLION DOLLARS ($10,000,000) capital stock of this company, amounting to TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, ($200,000,) or ONE DOLLAR PER SHARE, out of the fifth month's net earnings, payable at the Central Trust Company, No. 15 Nassau-st., on the 27th of March.

Transfer-books will close March 25 and reopen March 30.

DRAKE DE KAY, Secretary.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY COMPANY, NEW-YORK, March 24, 1880.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A DIVIDEND of Three Dollars and Fifty cents per share has been declared on the preferred stock of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Company, and a dividend of Three Dollars and Fifty cents per share on its common stock, out of the net earnings of the year, 1879, payable at the office of the company, No. 68 William-st., on the 15th day of April next. The transfer-books will be closed on the 29th of March, and reopened on the 16th of April next.

JULIUS WADSWORTH, Vice-President.

OFFICE OF THE CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND DAYTON RAILROAD COMPANY, CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 23, 1880.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

A dividend of 3½ per cent, out of net earnings has been declared, payable at the office of the company on and after April 10, prox., to stockholders as registered at the close of business on the 31st inst. The transfer-books will be closed from April 1 to 12 inclusive. Checks will be remitted non-residents on receipt of address.

F. H. SHOEY, Secretary and Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK MUTUAL GAS-LIGHT COMPANY, NO. 372 FIFTH-AVENUE, NEW-YORK, March 23, 1880.

TO THE HOLDERS OF ONE MILLION OF bonds of the NEW-YORK MUTUAL GAS-LIGHT COMPANY, due Aug. 1, 1889.

The company will pay par and accrued interest for the whole or any part of the above bonds, upon presentation at the same at their office on or before April 15, 1880.

By order of the Executive Committee.

CHARLES PLACE, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE EXCELSIOR WATER AND MINING COMPANY, No. 31 BROAD-ST., NEW-YORK, March 25, 1880.

DIVIDEND NO. 25.

The EXCELSIOR WATER AND MINING COMPANY will pay a dividend of TWENTY-FIVE CENTS per share at the office of Wells, Fargo & Co., No. 65 Broadway, on April 5. The transfer-books will close on the 31st inst.

H. S. PARSONS, Assistant Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD COMPANY, LOUISVILLE, KY., March 24, 1880.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD COMPANY consolidated mortgage bonds. Coupons from above bonds due April 1, prox., will be paid on and after that date upon presentation at the office of Messrs. DREXEL, MORGAN & CO., corner Wall and Broad sts., New-York.

W. RAMSEY, Secretary.

INDIANA, BLOOMINGTON AND WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, NEW-YORK, 20th March, 1880.

COUPONS OF FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGE Bonds of this Company due 1st April, 1880, will be paid at the Corbin Banking Company, No. 115 Broadway.

GILES E. TAINTOR, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE HOUSTON AND TEXAS CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY, HOUSTON, March 25, 1880.

THE COUPONS DUE APRIL 1, 1880, FROM the CONSOLIDATED 5 PER CENT. BONDS of this company will be paid by JOHN J. CISCO & SON, No. 59 Wall-st., New-York.

E. W. CAVE, Treasurer.

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OFFICE OF THE BULWER CONSOLIDATED MINING COMPANY, SAN FRANCISCO, March 26, 1880. NOTICE FIRST ANNUAL MEETING. The first annual meeting of the stockholders of the above named company, for the election of seven Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may be presented, will be held on WEDNESDAY, April 14, 1880, (Second Wednesday in April,) at 1 o'clock P. M., at the office of the company, in this city, room No. 27 Nevada Block, No. 309 Montgomery-st., San Francisco, Cal. Transfer-books will be closed on Friday, April 2, 1880, at 3 o'clock P. M., and will remain closed until after the annual meeting. WILLIAM WILLIS, Secretary.

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ELECTIONS.

OFFICE OF THE SECOND AVENUE RAILROAD COMPANY, NEW-YORK, March 18, 1880. THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the Second Avenue Railroad Company, for the election of Directors and Inspectors of Election for the ensuing year, will be held on MONDAY, April 5, 1880, at the office of the company, 586 3d-st. and 20 2d-av. Polls open at 12 o'clock M. and close at 1 o'clock P. M. The transfer-books will be closed March 24 and be reopened April 6. JOHN B. UNDERHILL, Secretary.

ESTABLISHED 1797. EXCELSIOR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, OFFICE, NO. 64 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, March 24, 1880. THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this company, and for three inspectors of election, will be held at this office TUESDAY, April 6, 1880. The polls will be open from 12 o'clock noon until 1 o'clock P. M. The transfer-books will be closed from the 24th inst. until after the election. E. W. ALBRO, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANKS.

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FEMALES.

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COACHM

THE HOUSEHOLD.

FEATURES OF THE MARKETS.

GOOD FOR EASTER—PRICES AHEAD FOR PROVISIONS—THE SUPPLY OF FISH.

Eggs were in brisk demand yesterday for Easter but the supply was large, and they sold slow. Limed and Western sold at 18@20 cents per dozen, and fresh eggs from New-Jersey and near by points, 18 cents. In the shops, 20 to 22 cents, while fresh laid were 25 cents per dozen and dearer. Green eggs were worth 60 to 75 cents per dozen and dark, 50 cents.

The season for capons is nearly at its height, the supply is very excellent, and furnishes a good substitute for game, which is not so good as it is in the Fall and Winter. The supply is derived from a number of sources in the vicinity, chiefly from the West, but mainly from Monmouth County, N. J., where certain members of poultry are special attention to the production of capons for the tables of New-York epicures. Choice capons are worth 25 cents per pound in Washington Market.

The usual demand for poultry in the market yesterday was as follows: Turkeys, choice, large, per pound, 15 cents, and small, 16 to 20 cents; young chickens, for roasting, per pair, $1 25 to $1 50, and chickens, for roasting, per pound, 18 to 20 cents for dressed and 22 to 25 cents for dressed in the market; fowls, 18 to 20 cents; geese, 18 to 20 cents; ducks, 20 to 25 cents. Inferior poultry of all kinds is worth 10 cents per pound and upward. The best turkeys, fowls and ducks in the market are frozen stock from Iowa and Wisconsin.

Wild pigeons are worth $2 25 per dozen; snipe, $2 per dozen; wild ducks, per pair, canvas-back, $2 to $2 50; red-heads, $1; mallards, 75 cents, and teal, 50 to 60 cents. Tame squabs are plenty, and sell at $1 50 per dozen.

Spring lamb is lower, four quarters selling at $2 to $2 and hind quarters at $2 50 to $3 50. Prices for other varieties of meats are unchanged.

Green vegetables are in good supply from the South. Green and Bermuda onions from the latter place are worth 50 to 75 cents per half-peck, the latter size being for one; onions are worth 25 cents per quart; tomatoes, 4th cents, and beets 40 cents per dozen. Florida tomatoes sell at the same prices as those of the Western growth.

Old white domestic onions are a little higher, selling at 20 cents per quart, and red and yellow are not desired.

Southern spring beans are now worth 20 cents per quart; green peas 40 to 50 cents per half-peck. Southern asparagus 60 to 80 cents per bundle and Southern celery 10 to 15 cents per stalk.

Prices for cranberries have slightly advanced, owing to a good demand for the stock in store here from the West. The values of other varieties of fruit are about the same as they were last week. No alterations of importance are observable in the rates for pineapples and other staple articles not enumerated. Alfalfa is quoted at 10 cents per lb. Pineapples may be higher before the end of the week. The rates are 25 to present for poor to choice are 25 to 45 cents per pound. Good to choice raw State dairy is worth 35 to 40 cents, and choice fresh Western creamery 40 to 42.

Eggs are worth 18 cents per dozen, with a very scarce market, the last storms having prevented shipping, and consequently receipts were notably diminished. It is exceedingly rare that there is an hour but in a New-York market and for some days in the week there was not any. Fortunately, however, for a day or two before the storm, they blew some good catches of cod and haddock were made. Bass are very scarce, and have to be quoted at 30 cents a pound. It is impossible to point out locality of catch, as they are picked up wherever found and sent to New-York. Smelts, Raritan, small and good, 15 cents; large, 20 cents; Hackensack, 15. Canadian smelts selling slowly at 8 cents; refrigerated salmon, Piper brand, 30 cents; this time last year Provincial fresh fish in good order were already in the market; they may be expected before long; shad, Long Island, 50 cents; Delaware, 40 cents, 25 cents a pound for roasted and 18 cents a pound for baked; the run of North River shad, owing possibly to the cold weather, has discontinued; with the first mild weather they will be in again; white perch, 15 cents; green turtle, 18 cents; no terrapins; all in the market are small; some made them suddenly in great demand; halibut, 25 cents; cod, 8 cents; haddock, 8 cents; hornder, 18 cents; lobsters, rather better as to size, 20 cents; American perhcd, 18 cents; English turbot, 60 cents; English sole, 40 cents; scallops, $1 50 per gallon; clams, 25 cents per dozen; white-bait, 15 cents; salmon trout, 15 cents; black bass, Canadian, 20 cents; the first pompano of the season from Pensacola, the finest of all fish, weighing from two to six pounds, worth 60 cents a pound; prawns, $1 50 a gallon; shrimps, 37 cents; Spanish mackerel, 12½ cents; smoked salmon, 18 cents; dry cod, 8 cents; hard crabs, $3 per 100. Next week the brook trout will be in market; this great will take place on Thursday, April 1, and will be duly celebrated.

FASHIONABLE DINNERS.

SOME FURTHER GENERAL ADVICE—THE POT-LUCK CLUB.

Further explanations have been asked in regard to the service of a "fashionable dinner party." As has been before stated, this term "fashionable" is so wide, so capricious of its kind, allowing such license, that it is difficult to be anything like exact. There are well-bred people who may be fashionable, while fashionable people are not always well bred. What we mean to express is that eccentricities of service, as to method of laying out the table and character of viands, are often as much out of place as are those peculiarities of costume which some fashionable people assume. Occasionally we have seen in New-York attempts made to vie with the methods in use in foreign countries. Some of THE TIMES's readers they have heard of a Russian dinner given in this City three years ago. A French chef, who had served a Russian Prince at Moscow, was allowed to have his own way, and something terrible resulted. The Pot-luck Club dinner was very much in superior. People went away amazed, it is true, but not satisfied, and what is worse it would have made a revolution in this civilized city not only stunned surprised. The temptation fashionable people have to be eccentric is often their shown in their dinners. Cooking resembles theatrical dressing, and, as a rule, if personal description, will often run riot. There is a certain convention about a table which acts as a wholesome restraint, and which well-bred—not fashionable—people have. We have, then, been called concerned to offer a few hints for making dinner parties, and a dinner party. Now, in the "Two Orphans" in the second act, where a festival is going on, there are to be seen no end of colored lamps, which suggest Mazilla, or a French dancing garden. It may very possibly be the wish of some leading lamb manufacturers to introduce such tawdry theatrical effects at a dinner party, and some persons desirous of being thought fashionable may want a party-colored blaze of lights to illuminate their dinner. We must still insist that it is a lawary and unartistic performance—resembling a stage effect and out of place in a dining-room. Cheap ornamentation must be always at a discount. Brilliant place of light, irritating to the eyes, and distracting to the mind, are very unpleasant, and all this can be avoided by the use of shades. Fancies about all such supplementary decorations of a dining-room are, however, barbaric. The Chinese sometimes explode fire-works as a dinner, and the smell of burning powder and smoke are not unpleasant, but we should consider this in bad taste and are quite sure that, although colored lamps might be used, good taste would deny them. As to the division of a basket of flowers into separate bouquets, so that each lady can have one to wear, it may be thought to be such out of the way in all these things however, it appears that intent on disposing of their wares, flower-sellers may want to push their business and those who are intelligent as next-givers ought always to be on their guard against mere advertising. In fact, the complaint of the Household Column, if not for a great deal of vulgarity which would result if people from when the table is spread in honor of the dinner, and the guests are seated, the Household Column would be amused with food, otherwise mental service would be the delight of an animal-loaded gaunt lady, or a turtle-eater might be made to swallow nothing else in the way of food save chocolate cakes. The first thing to avoid, and is trifling with which is serious thing. Amusement of foreign manners when they are good and proper, may be carried on with a certain amount of propriety, but there are special things which we should not try to use, and a well-bred person ought to have the intuition to know almost instinctively what should be avoided and what ought to be observed. The foregoing has been written simply to mention, not the idea that a dinner is a grave ceremony, but must accord with formalities, but that a dinner party is not to be conducted on principles which obtain at dinners to ensemble the Prince of Wales and a German. There is such a thing as a Midsummer Sunshine, but a dazzling dinner we have not to hear about.

No one at different party, of course, over thirty of twenty, with diffidence, ought to venture to give a dinner; it is a good room to place on the table, the chief dishes to have them there for a while, and to have them removed to the side-board, where the rester (if you have one) can serve them. A service of two dishes is quite enough, while another table is filling the vacation after the first. If the new Delmonico gives the effect of the dish of the French, this is exceedingly to be deprecated, if you have dished large, let it change the color, and let each dish, in turn, the effect of a dinner without that long race, and the dinner of the service has been fully discussed. After all, such things should be the distinctive, nearly invariable entertainment, while many a simple meal is made with a friend or relative, or a family dinner, is made pleasant by a little trouble, and a dinner overwhelmed with the formal appearance of the fashionable menu-card. Right to the point of the table and pillar, and the dish and offer; there is the possibility of a dinner party, and the dish of two or three is the dinner party, and the dish of two or three is those who are well and fair. Dignified hold in person. The blood which should go to the brain to stimulate it to activity causes somewhere else, so to stimulate people tell of. Watch the man who is famous for his conversational powers at the dinner table. The chances are that he has lunched before and come to dinner to be overstimulated. He may talk with the wine of wine or no but he is no more reader.

The Pot-luck Club dinner, which took place on Thursday last, was a decided improvement on that of last year. Even more than in 1879 it was proved that the luxury and artistic element in New-York society is not distinguished culinary abilities. In order to leave no room for doubt, perhaps a more bold trial, partaking of a Chinese character, took place, people was the chief, clerical examination should be carried out. It might be well to select some in the kitchen half a dozen of them so called cooks, and having the raw material, all the ingredients within their reach, with the necessary implements and the fire, let them, now or never, show what they know. Many of these culinary Solomons would cause to be brief. If, with the kind, true, Ba all of Delmonico, of the Hotel Brunswick, and of the Windsor, was called in for certain of these dishes.

RECEIPTS.

POCKTON.—This is a Toulouse dish. Take any kind of boiled salt fish over from dinner; remove all the bones; put it in mortar and pound it; use about the same quantity of stale bread crumbs; put this bread alone in a half-pint of milk and place it warm until the milk is all absorbed; then add in mortar the fish, pounded in mortar, with fish until the result is a paste; add the yolks of two eggs, beaten lightly, and salt and pepper, a spoonful of butter, chopped parsley, and a little nutmeg; grease a pan with butter; you should have high dishes; put in the mixture; place some few small bits of butter; place in an oven, and bake some 20 minutes; should be well browned; it may be cooked in a bain marie; turn out of the dish when served, either cut with a knife or serve it in a dish with sauce. Exactly the same thing may be done with cold white meats, or with the cod of a ham; the ham can be grated.—D'ALM.

WHITE SOUP OR FIRE.—Fry an onion in oil to a light brown, then add a tumbleful of water, a little spoonful of vinegar, mace, and a small piece of allspice. Put in the dish and cook with the above. When sufficiently stewed, add the following: for the sauce—Juice of four lemons, mixed with a dessert spoonful of flour; then add the yolks of four eggs with the whites of two, and some chopped parsley, pour over the fish when it is cooking. Do not let it cook too long after making the sauce.—H. F. T.

POISON A LA JUIFS.—Use either bass or halibut; if halibut take a portion containing some of the bone; the boiler-maker prefers well; two to three pounds is enough for six persons; slice the fish about one and one-half inches thick, put the pieces in a pan; take four moderate-sized onions; cut in thin slices; use one-eighth pound of butter, and fry to a light brown; put the onions in the pan with the fish; add salt and pepper, take three sweet herbs and slice, chop a bunch of parsley; put a little flour over the fish, sprinkling it; cover with sufficient water, adding parsley, water just enough to be over the fish; boil until fish are cooked; remove fish and drain; put in the same one-quarter pound of butter; mix a heaping tablespoonful of flour with some of the liquor; put it in the pan; add the juice of one lemon; put in the yolks of two eggs; take the yellow of four eggs and add to the liquor, having removed the stew-pan; the yolks must be mixed cold; put on fire again and ask until it thickens; remove from fire and when cold add the juice of three lemons; pour the lemon juice into the fish; add a small bunch of parsley; serve hot.—BEN ROOT.

STEWED EELS MATELOTTE.—Cut the eels in lengths of not over 2 inches. Put them in a pan with a half dozen small onions and a quarter of a pound of butter; add pepper and salt to taste, and bunch of chopped parsley; cook all together until thoroughly done; when about tender add a half glass of red wine; toast some bread and place eels on the toast, pouring over the sauce, onions and all.—SEVERE.

SOUR BRAYER.—[Will you kindly repeat in your household columns a receipt for sour brayer, published by you some years ago, and oblige numerous readers?—Mrs. G.]

Take eight pounds of rump, not too lean; dry the meat with a cloth; mix a pint of vinegar with the same quantity of water; put the beef in a deep earthenware pan, and pour the vinegar and water over it; leave the meat in the mixture for two hours, turning it from time to time; take it out, and rub the meat with two tablespoonfuls of salt and a tablespoonful of pepper; cut in strips a half pound of fat smoked bacon; take a baking pan, and cover the bottom with the slices of bacon; cut in thin slices three large onions; a head of celery, 1 tea-leaf, 12 cloves, and grate a small piece of lemon or orange peel; put the beef in the pan on the strips; sprinkle the beef with the cut vegetables; add two large tablespoonfuls of brown sugar; cover the beef with what remains of the bacon; pour on the vinegar and water, and let it slowly for four hours. As it evaporates in baking, pour from time to time some warm water into the pan, not pouring it on the beef. May be eaten hot or cold. The sauce may be strained or not.—I. M. DIEDERIK SAX.

[This receipt may be modified to suit American tastes as follows: Leave out the onions or lemon peel; use only six cloves and a dozen allspice, and add a small shred of mace.]

BOILED ROLL PUDDING.—In this pudding stewed dried apples, peaches, prunes, canned fruits, jams, jellies, marmalades, or ripe uncooked currants, raspberries, strawberries, blackberries, or huckleberries may be used. If dried fruits are used they must be prepared as directed for dried apples, &c., but if ripe, uncooked fruits are used they must be carefully picked, and, when spread upon the paste, must have sufficient sugar sprinkled upon them to make them palatable. Ingredients: One quart of sifted flour; one-half pound suet, freed from fiber, and chopped fine; one-half teaspoonful of salt; cold water; fruit. Put the flour on a deep dish, mix into it the suet and salt. Add cold water gradually, enough to make rather a firm paste. Mixing should be done with the hands and done quickly. Remove paste to a well-floured board. Dredge the paste liberally with sifted flour and roll it out into an oblong sheet about a half inch thick. Spread the paste thickly with the fruit to within an inch of the outer edge of the dough. Roll it up; close the free edges by pressure with the fingers to prevent escape of juices. Envelop it in a cotton cloth well floured on the inside. Tie the ends firmly and tack the edge of the cloth. Boil from one and a half to two hours. Serve hot with sauce.—MARY FOX ANNY GOODS.

CREAM PIE.—To one pint of milk put two even tablespoonfuls of corn starch, two of sugar, one egg, a small pinch of salt, and flour to taste, with extract of lemon and orange mixed. Bake in a rich paste.—AUNT ANNIE.

POTATO PUDDING.—Beat well together 14 ounces mashed potatoes, 4 ounces of butter, 4 ounces of fine sugar, 3 eggs, and the grated rind of 1 small lemon; a pinch of salt; add one-half glass of brandy; mix for it in a mold or dish well greased, and bake it. Be careful to mash the potatoes as smoothly as possible, and adding a little flutter at first helps to make them smooth.—P. A. R.

FIG PUDDING.—Three-quarters pound grated bread, half pound figs, six ounces suet, six ounces brown sugar, one ounce mixed peel, half a nutmeg. Chop figs and suet together; then mix in the bread, sugar, and milk, and lastly, one egg well beaten. Boil in a mold for four hours; eat with a sweet sauce.—MOLLY H.

CANARY PUDDING.—The weight of three eggs in sugar and butter, weight of two eggs in flour, rind of one lemon, 3 eggs; melt the butter but do not let it boil, add to this the finely-minced lemon peel, and gradually mix in the flour, stirring well all the time. Beat up the egg well, blanding the material perfectly; put in a buttered basin and boil for two hours. Serve with a sweet sauce.—MARIE.

BLANCMANGE.—Boil one and one-half ounces of isinglass, three ounces of sweet and six bitter almonds, well pounded, in a quart of milk; let it boil until the isinglass is dissolved; then strain it through a sieve; stir it until nearly cold, and put it into the mold.

ENGLISH ARROW-ROOT BLANC MANGE.—Mix a teaspoful of arrow-root with a little cold milk, rub it smooth; boil a pint of milk with 10 sweet and 4 bitter almonds, having pounded them smooth first, and having dissolved them; strain this milk to taste with pulverized sugar; strain carefully; then pour this milk gradually into the arrow-root, stirring all the time; boil for five minutes, and pour into a mold to cool.—D'A.

BOLA DE RIVA.—This is a Spanish dessert. To one-half pound butter add one-half pound pulverized sugar, with whites and yolks of four eggs; you want three ounces of pounded almonds and four ounces of whole almonds, chopped; mix all well together; add one pound of sifted flour. Make into balls or round forms, and bake in a greased pan.—CORA.

INFORMATION WANTED.

A receipt for milk-roast bread.

A receipt for calve's-foot jelly, as it used to be made, with wine, for the sick, without gelatine.

How to remove linseed-oil stains from granite.

The best way of canning strawberries.

A receipt for chocolate cake, in layers.

A receipt for ice-cream cake.

AN INJUNCTION AGAINST GOULD DENIED.

In the case of Holmes against the Union Pacific Railway Company, the Kansas Pacific Railway Company, the Denver Pacific Railroad and Telegraph Company, Jay Gould and Benjamin W. Lewis, which was argued before Judge Blatchford, in the United States Circuit Court, on Friday, and closed yesterday, a formal order denying the plaintiff's motion for an injunction is to be settled to-morrow. Yesterday Judge Blatchford said he had not heard anything set forth to warrant the granting of the injunction prayed for. There was no escape from the fact that the plaintiff's contention, was based on a conclusion that no cash dividend could be paid until the company, or income bonds had been paid in cash, whether there were any net earnings or not, or whether there were or not. The court could not agree with that interpretation of the instrument, and neither did it how South what interpretation should be put on it. It simply decided that the plaintiff's contention was untenable and that an injunction had been made out for restraining the payment of the dividend on consolidated mortgage bonds on the May 1, 1880. The application for that injunction must therefore be denied. The court was willing, however, to hear further arguments in order that if any of these matters or applications are removed, the motions might be presented understanding, and on that ground the court would hold a rule except for outside next Tuesday evening. The annual meeting and dinner of the Veteran Association of Company B, "Brooklyn City Guard," will take place at Kinch's, Washington-avenue, Brooklyn, on Friday, April 9. The Fortitude medal will be awarded on that occasion, after which a monograph concert and reception will take place. Company F is to have its dinner drill at the regimental armory next Tuesday evening. The regiment is to have a full dress battalion drill and review, made concert as the occasion for the benefit of the band uniform fund Saturday at 8 o'clock P. M.

The Boston Herald says that the commissioned officers of the Ninth Regiment Massachusetts National Guard, "have had some animated meetings" one of which lasted until 2 o'clock A. M. about 10 days ago. Their action was on certain capital bills connected with their trip to the City on a visit to the Sixty-Ninth Regiment last Summer. Among other bills was one of $297 50 for cooks, and a committee of investigation was appointed, but it "failed to learn who contracted the bill, though some of the officers were inclined to disclose the responsibility. The committee, however, for reasons also known to themselves, placed the responsibility on the shoulders of a civilian who had charge of the commissary the regiment at the time, and the report, therefore, was to the effect that caught not to be paid." The "civilian" promptly presented proof, in the shape of a letter from the officers of the Ninth in this City, at which the officers were quashed, that he had paid all of his bills and he (civilian) had brought the matter before the Commander-in-Chief of the Militia of Massachusetts, charging the officers who contracted the bills with conduct unbecoming officers and gentlemen.

At a meeting of Company E, Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, last Monday evening, First Lieut. Joseph R. K. Barlow, of Company E, was elected Captain. He had been in command of the company several weeks on a detail from the Colonel. Capt. Barlow entered the National Guard as a private in Company F, Twenty-third Regiment. He was elected Second Lieutenant of Company A, in that command, in March, 1878, and was promoted First Lieutenant of the company in September of the same year, and was subsequently chosen First Lieutenant of Company E, Fourteenth Regiment. Company B is to have a reception at the regimental armory, in Portland-avenue, to-morrow evening. Company G, the "Swedish Guard," and the field and staff of the regiment gave a reception to the officers of the Swedish corvette Balder last Thursday evening, at the regimental armory. On the arrival of the distinguished guests at the armory, Company G, which had drawn up in line to receive them, gave them a salute, and they were received in line and passed by the Swedish party. The armory rifle range was exhibited, and a squad of five men illustrated the Greenhow system of rifle practice. The entire party next visited the Swedish Hall the head-quarters of a Swedish singing society, where the reception last exhibited in music and dancing. The regiment is under orders to assemble in fatigue uniforms, for drill and instruction, at its armory, as follows: Friday evening, April 2, Tuesday evening, April 13, Thursday evening April 22, and Wednesday evening, May 5. The regiment is to celebrate the ninetieth anniversary of its muster into the United States service on Monday, May 24. The actual anniversary is May 23, which falls on Sunday.

JOHN M. ARMSTRONG'S WIDOW.

SUING INSURANCE COMPANIES—REVIVING A MURDER TRIAL.

A proceeding that revives memories of a remarkably cruel murder was completed yesterday in the Surrogate's office by the practice of letters of administration to Julia Armstrong on the estate, in this City, of her husband, John M. Armstrong, deceased. The Administratrix is the widow of the victim of Benjamin Hunter, the Camden murderer, who was executed last Spring in New-Jersey. Armstrong owed money to Hunter, and one night in the Fall of 1877 the former was found in the streets of Camden with his head broken in by a sledge-hammer. There was then no clue to the assailant, and on Jan. 28, 1878, Armstrong died at his home in Philadelphia. Suspicion attached to a number of persons, but finally concentrated on Hunter, and it was eventually shown on the trial that Armstrong's life had been insured in two companies, and that he had given Hunter these policies to secure the debt he owed him. This was held to be Hunter's chief motive in his murder, which he effected by hiring a man named Graham to strike the blow that killed Armstrong. The policies of insurance were for $10,000 in the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New-York, and for $6,000 in the Manhattan Life Insurance Company. Mrs. Armstrong has demanded payment of the policies, and it has been refused by the companies. And the issue of letters of administration taken out by her will enable her to sue the companies in this State. In her petition, which was accompanied by letters of administration granted to her in Philadelphia, on the ground that her husband's estate is that city, she says that the only estate to be administered on is in this City, and that the policies are collectable, and that it is advised, but claims on them as Administratrix do not exceed in value $1,000. This is a formal statement which falls short of the amount of the bond required, which is double the value of the personalty sought to be controlled. She gave on this statement a bond for $2,000 instead of $32,000, as would be required if the whole value of the claim was admitted.

On Friday a suit was begun by George M. MacKellar, Mrs. Armstrong's proctor and attorney, in the Supreme Court, Kings County, against the Mutual Life Insurance Company, to recover on the policy issued by that company. Mrs. Armstrong claims in her own behalf as Administratrix. That policy was on exactly the same policy, bearing date Jan. 11, 1877, and the amount claimed is the full sum, $6,854 20, with interest. The complaint contains no reference to the manner of the death of Armstrong, but alleges that he did not die in a duel, or by his own hand, or in consequence of his violation of law, or from any of the causes which, by the conditions on which the policy was granted, would exonerate the company from liability. When the trial of the suit is brought on, it is probable that there will be a question of some of the most important issues involved and determined by the trial of Hunter on the indictment for murder.

THE SALES ON THE ATLANTIC.

The vessels which arrived at this port yesterday brought further news of the gales which have prevailed on the ocean during the past 10 days. Capt. Allison, of the steam-ship Galatea, from Bristol, says that he was 18 days in crossing. On the 17th inst. a strong gale set in from the west-north, and continued for four days. A remarkably high sea rose all the time. The Galatea was swept over the sides of the Galatea, smashing in the forward house and sweeping everything movable overboard. The wind frequently shifted to the north-east, and then returned to west-north-west. After each change it blew with redoubled fury. On the 20th inst. it blew a perfect hurricane for 14 hours, during which time the seas poured over the Galatea's decks, and her spars were almost hid from sight by the blinding sheets of spray. Capt. Corvellier, of the steamer Schiedam, from Rotterdam, reports violent westerly gales and high seas during the entire passage. Similar weather was experienced by the steam-ship Glendale, which arrived from Newport, England, yesterday, after a passage which occupied 18 days. The schooner Southern Home, from Pernambuco, was caught in a gale from east-north-east, on Feb. 26, in latitude 19° north. The gale continued for 16 hours, during which time the Southern Home was dismasted and her cargo of sugar was experienced by the schooner on the 19th, when off Hatteras. Several sails were blown away and the rudder-head was broken. The three-masted schooner F. J. Collins, from Galveston, lost her main and mizzen-mast heads in a gale on the 23d inst. and was taken in tow on Friday last south of Barnegat by the tug-boat Pioneer, of Philadelphia, and was brought into the lower Bay. The Pioneer afterward went ashore on Oyster Island, where she now lies full of water, having stove a hole in her bottom when she first left the steam-ship. She was found by Baltimore wreckers yesterday, and West Bank was thought that she would get off again at high tide.

PRESENTATION TO BISHOP LOUGHLIN.

Bishop John Loughlin, of Brooklyn, will be presented to-morrow evening, with a beautiful memento in the shape of an illuminated album, containing addresses of which he was the recipient on Oct. 30, 1875, the twenty-fifth anniversary of his consecration. The album is the size of a royal quarto volume bound in violet-colored leather and containing twenty-six pages, with colored border decorations, executed after the style adopted in illuminating missals and manuscripts in mediæval ages. The drawings and illumination are the work of Miss Rose Twyle, of Newark, N. J., who learned both departments of the art in the Convent of the Sisters of Charity in Dublin. This specimen of her handiwork, performed throughout with a pen, is chiefly characteristic, by originality and grace in designing and remarkably delicate coloring. Each page is ornamented differently from the others, and two months were occupied in illuminating the illumination. On the first is the inscription: "Addresses of the Catholic Society of St. Vincent de Paul of his diocese to the Right Rev. John Loughlin, on his silver jubilee, the twenty-fifth anniversary of his consecration, Oct. 30, 1875." On one of the borders is a facsimile of the episcopal coat, with the motto: "Spes nostra Brooklyniensis," which is also engraved on a circular silver plate on the cover. The letter is lined with violet silk, and bears an appropriate inscription. A rosewood case, elaborately embellished, in which the album, which was on exhibition yesterday in the book-rooms of the Catholic Publication Society.

"JACK STRAUSS'" LATEST GAME.

John Montgomery has a dying establishment at No. 863 Hudson-street. On the 25th inst. one Charles H. Davis, alias "Jack Strauss," a notorious burglar, visited the establishment. He stated that he had received instructions from the Crotch Water Bureau, to which he said he was attached, to put in a water-meter. As Mr. Montgomery was very busy, he said that for $25 he would defer putting in the meter until May 1. Montgomery, in his claim, consented to pay the money, not from any corrupt motive, but simply to postpone the work of putting in the meter until it would be more convenient for him to have it done. Strauss went to other persons and got the same terms. He "caught considerable wool" while in the Crotch Bureau. Chief Engineer Kelly visited the case in the hands of Detectives Doyle and Carney, of the Twenty-fifth Precinct, and the latter personal Strauss as he was in the act of passing counterfeit money in Chrystie-street. He was taken to the Tombs Police Court, where Justice Hilliard held him for trial in default of $500 bail.

MILITARY GOSSIP

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

Ex-Lieut. R. S. Dinsmore, of Company I, Fifty-first Regiment, Brooklyn, has presented a handsome gold medal to the company, subject to rifle competition by its members.

The State Department of Rifle Practice will inspect the armory ranges in the First Brigade on Friday evening, between 8 and 11 o'clock. They will be inspected in numerical order, the Fifth Brigade, followed by the Twelfth and Twenty-second Regiments.

Special orders from General Head-quarters at Albany direct the commanding officers and staffs of the First Division, and First Second and Third Brigades, to meet at the armory of Separate Troop A, Cavalry, No. 2 West Thirteenth-street, for inspection, Friday, May 7, at 8 P. M.

The General John B. Woodward Staff Association held its annual dinner at the Brooklyn Club last Thursday evening. The members present were: Gen. Woodward, Gen. G. M. Wingate, V. S. H. Beebe, Gen. Jas. L. Beebe, J. C. Cullen, J. W. Hendrick, J. E. Crawford, J. J. Fay, Robert H. Woodward, H. T. Chapman, Isaac E. Hazell, J. Meyer Decker, and E. Hughes.

Corp. Henry A. G. Powers, known among his comrades as "Little Pinky," a drummer in the Seventh Regiment for fifteen years, and at the time of his death attached to Company B, Capt. James Pedrick, died at his residence, Brooklyn, March 16. His funeral was attended by a large number of members of other drum-corps, and numerous floral offerings were displayed during the ceremony.

The Second Division, Brooklyn, is to parade on Decoration Day, Monday, May 31. Gen. Jourdan has appointed the following-named officers on his staff: Col. Samuel Richards, Assistant Adjutant-General; Col. A. Henry Storer, Inspector; Col. J. Lester Keep, M. D., Surgeon; Lieut. Col. Charles H. Boynton, Ordnance Officer; Major Robert Herbert and Capt. Walter E. Rossiter, Aides-de-Camp.

Lieut. Col. John B. Meyenborg, commanding the Fifteenth Battalion, Brooklyn, has issued orders directing the several companies in his command to drill in fatigue uniform as follows: Companies A, Monday, March 29 and April 5; K and C, Tuesday, March 30 and April 6; D, Wednesday, March 31 and April 7; E and F, Thursday, April 8 and 15. An election for Major in this command will take place at the armory Friday evening, April 16.

The Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. W. H. Brownell commanding, is to celebrate its eighteenth anniversary by holding a reception at its armory, North Second and Fourth streets, Wednesday evening. Second Lieut. Leopold F. Jones, of Company D, has resigned on account of his contemplated removal from the division district. Company H will have its closing drill, followed by a reception, at the regimental armory, Tuesday evening, April 6.

An election to fill the vacancy caused by the appointment of Brig.-Gen. James Jourdan to the command of the Second Division, Brooklyn, will take place at Fifth Brigade Head-quarters, Monday, April 12, at 8 P. M. Col. James McLean, acting commander of the brigade, and Colonel of the Fourteenth Regiment, is the only candidate yet proposed for the position. While he is liked to leave the Fourteenth, he would probably accept the higher position for the good of the service. Major Herbert T. Jewell, Fifth Brigade Inspector of Rifle Practice, has been detailed Inspector of the brigade.

The Seventy-first Regiment, Col. Richard Vose commanding, is to parade as one of the escorts of the Seventh Regiment on April 26. Col. Vose, in a circular, requests his officers to impress upon their men the necessity of turning out as strong as possible, for the advantage of the regiment. Capts. Hoffman and Dillon have recently been exclusive detached from the Fourth Regiment, and will meet for a regimental encampment next Summer. They found a charming site a short distance above Poughkeepsie, which is accessible by water or by rail and where a rifle range of 200 yards can be had. The Board of Officers will discuss the matter, including many good and bad points, this evening.

Separate Troop A, Cavalry, Major Karl Klein commanding, is to have its annual ball at Concordia Hall, No. 28 Avenue A, Tuesday evening. Among its guests is to be the New-York Sebastian Corps, Major George Ahrt commanding, the officers of Batteries B, K, and R and many others. Badges are to be presented to 16 marksmen by Col. Carl Jussen, Inspector of the First Division. The troop drilled in mounted movements last Wednesday evening, and its drill in the distance of the moon in its sabre exercise was noted. They have had weekly drills under a competent instructor in this exercise, and their movements were almost automatic. Major Klein was highly pleased at the progress the troop had made, and the troop would not receive its new sabres in time to have an exhibition drill at the ball.

The Twenty-second Regiment, Col. Josiah Porter commanding, is under orders to drill in fatigue uniform, as follows: Companies A, B, C, D, and K, Tuesday evenings, March 30 and April 6; Companies F, G, H, I, and E, Thursday evenings, April 1 and 8. The resignation of First Lieut. Albert E. Colfax has been accepted. He had been connected with the regiment since 1867, and was at one time Quartermaster. Sergt. Major Patrick Murphy, of Company B, who had been a member of the regiment since its formation, has received an honorable discharge. He was Second Lieutenant of the company for a term. Capt. Thomas E. Quiles, of that company, has received two months' leave of absence. Company A will hold its annual dinner, the anniversary of the company, on Saturday. The battalion drill of this command gives an entertainment at the armory, Saturday evening.

Gen. Alexander Shaler, commanding the First Division, has issued orders for the annual inspection of the subdivisions in his command. They will all occur at 2 o'clock P. M. on their respective dates, as follows: Seventy-first Regiment, Monday, May 10; Eighth, Tuesday, May 11; Batteries B and K, Wednesday, May 12; Sixty-ninth Regiment, Thursday, May 13; Fifth Regiment, Friday, May 14; Twenty-second Regiment, Monday, May 17; Seventy-second Regiment, Tuesday, May 18; Third Regiment Cavalry, Wednesday, May 19; Twenty-second Regiment, Thursday, May 20; Separate Troop A, Cavalry, and Gatling Battery, Friday, May 21; Ninth Regiment, Saturday, May 22. The several commands are directed, in orders, to parade in heavy marching order on these occasions.

The Eleventh Regiment, Col. P. E. Unbehant commanding, is to have a benefit concert at the Atlantic Garden, to-morrow afternoon and evening. In the afternoon instrumental music by the regimental and Fort Hamilton bands will entertain visitors, and in the evening the following singing societies will supply vocal music: Jura Mannerchor, Bloomingdale Freundschaftis Bund, Uhland Bund, and Liederkrantz, of the United States Social Performers, Koltes Post, No. 32, G. A. R., and the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks, are to be present in full regalia. The several companies are under orders to drill in inspection movements as follows: Companies K and E, Monday, April 5; D, H, and G, Thursday, April 8; B and C, Monday, April 12; F, and I, Thursday, April 15; assemble at 8 P. M. on each occasion. The field staff, non-commissioned staff, and band are to be inspected Monday, April 5, at 8 P. M.

The Fifth Regiment, Col. Charles S. Spencer commanding, is under orders to assemble in full-dress uniform, at Madison Square Garden, to-morrow at 7:30 o'clock P. M., for dress parade, review, and the presentation of marksman's badges. Invitations to be present have been extended to Gov. Cornell, Mayor Cooper, Controller Kelly, and other City officers; Gen. Franz Sigel, Gen. W. G. Ward, First Brigade; Gen. J. M. Varian, Third Brigade; Gen. D. D. Wylie, Chief of Ordnance; Gen. M. T. McMahon, Col. W. R. Roberts, and many others. The Governor, it is expected, will present the marksman's badges, and several singing societies have promised to contribute their specialties. The regiment was formerly an artillery command, and is one of the oldest organizations in the State. For a long time its armory have been in a miserable building abandoned by a church, and it was mentioned that during the labor riots of 1877 Surgeon Mansfield advised Col. Spencer to have his men in the open air. It is now about to move into the armory which will soon be vacated by the Sixty-ninth Regiment, in Lexington-street, and the proceeds of this entertainment are to be devoted to supplying the armory with all the furniture it may lack. The number of marksmen who are to receive badges is 32, of whom 5 will receive medals with four bars, 3 with three bars, 7 with two bars, and 19 with one bar. William Scutacche, of Company A, has been expelled from the regiment.

The Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. John N. Partridge commanding, is under orders to drill in fatigue uniform at its armory, in the evenings, as follows: Field officers, markers, one Color Sergeant and Companies A, C, E, and G, Friday, April 9; Companies B, D, E, F, and H Saturday, April 3, in full uniform, and Companies A, C, E, and G, Saturday, April 17, in full uniform. The First Sergeants and five files from Companies B, D, E, F, and H, and six files each from Companies A, C, K, and G, with their First Sergeants, will go through the ceremony of guard-mounting on the latter two dated. Samuel G. Chapin has been appointed Sergeant standard bearer of this command, vice Crane, discharged. Warrants have been granted to the following non-commissioned officers: Gerry Hilton, E. Agar, Charles H. Cushman, and Howard A. Hayes, Company A; Jas. Lawrence, Company C; and Charles J. Stebbins, Company G. The following named members have been expelled from their companies: Frank A. Post and Clinton A. Cooke, Company D; Harold A. Booth and Edward K. Bladen, Company F, and Edward J. Barber, Company D. The Dutch Club, at the south-side, will have a rifle concert for outside next Tuesday evening. The annual meeting and dinner of the Veteran Association of Company B, "Brooklyn City Guard," will take place at Kinch's, Washington-avenue, Brooklyn, on Friday, April 9. The Fortitude medal will be awarded on that occasion, after which a monograph concert and reception will take place. Company F is to have its dinner drill at the regimental armory next Tuesday evening. The regiment is to have a full dress battalion drill and review, made concert as the occasion for the benefit of the band uniform fund Saturday at 8 o'clock P. M.

The Boston Herald says that the commissioned officers of the Ninth Regiment Massachusetts National Guard, "have had some animated meetings" one of which lasted until 2 o'clock A. M. about 10 days ago. Their action was on certain capital bills connected with their trip to the City on a visit to the Sixty-Ninth Regiment last Summer. Among other bills was one of $297 50 for cooks, and a committee of investigation was appointed, but it "failed to learn who contracted the bill, though some of the officers were inclined to disclose the responsibility. The committee, however, for reasons also known to themselves, placed the responsibility on the shoulders of a civilian who had charge of the commissary the regiment at the time, and the report, therefore, was to the effect that caught not to be paid." The "civilian" promptly presented proof, in the shape of a letter from the officers of the Ninth in this City, at which the officers were quashed, that he had paid all of his bills and he (civilian) had brought the matter before the Commander-in-Chief of the Militia of Massachusetts, charging the officers who contracted the bills with conduct unbecoming officers and gentlemen.

At a meeting of Company E, Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, last Monday evening, First Lieut. Joseph R. K.

THE SOUTHERN FRONTIER

LIFE IN A NEW-MEXICAN RANCH.

A LINCOLN COUNTY HOUSE AND ITS INMATES—THE BABY'S TOY—FELIX M'KITTRICK, THE PIONEER—THIRTY YEARS IN THE SOUTH-WEST.

SEVEN RIVERS, Lincoln County, New-Mexico, February, 1880.—We are seated around the fire-place in a house that stands by one of the little streams of water dignified by the name of rivers, which drain the eastern slope of the Sacramento mountains, and find their ways, sometimes above ground and sometimes beneath the surface, across the plains of the Valley of the Pecos River, into whose ruddy and swift-flowing current they empty themselves. The house is of the usual New-Mexican order of architecture, to wit, a one-storied building, the walls, about 18 inches thick, being made of adobes, or bricks of mud, mixed with a little chopped straw, and dried in the sun, and the slightly sloping roof composed of a few cottonwood logs, overlaid with smaller timber and brush, and topped off with a dressing of earth. There is no attempt whatever at external decoration. Stress of weather has worn ruts and holes in many parts of the walls. The lines of the openings for windows and doors, not too straight as originally made, have received many additional and not ornamental curves and abrupt angles. Window-sash and door alike have a draughty, rheumatic look. Several other houses, not differing much from the main one in appearance, except as to size, stand on either side of the creaklet. Surrounding them all, and also inclosing various adobe corrals and a small field, runs a massive wall of sun-baked mud, now crumbling to pieces in many places for lack of attention. There is no garden, nor a lawn, nor anything of that kind; but a few young peach trees, somewhat gnawed as to their bark by cattle and goats, are dispersed along the water-side.

Within the house, a pile of mesquit-roots, grubbed up from the treeless plains of the Pecos Valley, burns upon the hearth. The unsteady blaze causes flickering lights and shadows to dance over whitewashed walls, floor of earth, barrels of guns leaning against the pine bedstead in the corner, and on bronzed and bearded faces of men sitting on benches and camp-stools by the fire. Some of the company have cartridge-belts, well filled with ammunition, around their waists, and the jingle of spurs is frequently heard as this or that one changes his position. At one side, a quiet little woman is knitting stockings of wool which she has spun on the wheel standing in the darkness beyond. A girl of some three years rolls on a bear-skin outstretched on the floor, and hugs, not a doll, but an old and broken "cap-and-ball" revolver. Toy-shops are not in Lincoln County.

Our talk, following the ordinary course in these regions, runs much on the merits or demerits of various horses, cattle, rifles, and "six-shooters," or we discuss the latest rumors of horse-stealing by Indian raiders, or the freshest report that the United States colored cavalry have been worsted by Vittorio and his band of Apaches, and, perhaps, some one mentions, as an item of news, how this or that border desperado, known to the locality, has been captured by Texan Rangers or shot to flinders in Arizona.

Within and without the place presents a fairly-representative picture of a ranch in Southern New-Mexico—a part of the world which is still the very frontier of the frontier. The men hereabout, with scarce an exception, were either born and bred or have lived most of their lives on the further verge of civilization. They are of the kind requiring a vast expanse of elbow-room. Most of them have lived in Texas, and they say of the Lone Star State, with a sort of mournfulness: "It was once a large country, but it isn't very big nowadays." They would gasp for breath in a community averaging much more than one person to the hundred square miles of land, and as for modern "improvements" they will none of them—improvements in rifles and revolvers not included in the condemned list.

Said one of our group: "When I first came to this country there was no settler on the Pecos River below Fort Sumner. From Fort Concho, Texas, to Sumner, a distance of some 500 miles, there was no civilized human habitation. That was in 1868. The Navajo and Apache Indians, about 15,000 in number, were then centred at Sumner, and I was driving cattle from Texas for their supply. John C. Chisum [one of the most widely-known cattle men of the South-west] had a herd of 1,100 head in front of me, and the Apaches ran off the whole bunch in broad daylight. They followed my herd, too, for several days, keeping signal-fires around us by night and smokes by day. Finally, we shook them off. At that time I took a new trail, by Tar Lake, and was the first person who watered stock thereat. The trail I then made is to-day the main line of travel and the post-road along this part of the Pecos Valley."

The speaker, Felix McKittrick, is a specimen of the best type of frontiersman. A Kentuckian by birth, and a soldier of the war with Mexico, Mr. McKittrick has for 30-odd years followed the cattle business in the South-west, and is known to every "cow-camp" and cattle-ranch in Western Texas, New-Mexico, and Arizona, not to speak of countries to the north. And, what is so rare on the frontier as to be worth recording, all who know him know nothing but good of him.

Time has made many changes since the days referred to by Mr. McKittrick. The Navajo no longer munches his rib of burned and bloody beef at Sumner, and the fort itself is now a "plaza" inhabited by sundry "Greasers." Thousands of sheep, the property of men living in Las Vegas and other towns to the north, track over the land in that quarter, and their Mexican herders fear no danger unless from some riotous Texan cow-puncher. Further down the valley the predatory Apache still waters his stolen horse in the Pecos, but he would now hardly succeed in getting off securely with 1,100 head of cattle. With the exception of one stretch of about 50 miles between Chisum's Ranch, on the South Spring Creek, and the rocky water-course called the Peñasco, there are cow-camps sprinkled along the Pecos at distances of from 10 to 25 miles. At Roswell, on the Rio Hondo, about 80 miles below Sumner, there is a "store," Post Office, blacksmith's shop, and the usual accessories, with a considerable American settlement in the surrounding country, and at Seven Rivers, 65 miles further south, about a dozen families have located ranches, four or five miles apart, on the small water-courses. At Lincoln Plaza, on the Rio Bonito, 65 miles north-west from Roswell, and 9 miles from Fort Stanton, the inconsiderable and unnamed hamlet that existed at the time spoken of by Mr. McKittrick has grown into a town, with many American as well as Mexican indwellers, and is now the court site for the County of Lincoln.

Still, despite the growth of population, all the south-eastern portion of New-Mexico is a rude, wild, and almost lawless region, where, in too many cases, the strong hand is the only arbiter of right and wrong, and where disputes of the most trivial nature are constantly ending with the crack of pistol or gun. Men belt on their revolvers as regularly as they don any part of their attire, and no one who has the means for obtaining a rifle rides abroad without such an arm swung under the stirrup-leather of his saddle. I suppose that there is no other part of the United States with such an evil reputation as that of Lincoln County, and to a great extent that reputation is not undeserved. The geographical position of the country invites desperadoes who may have found Western Texas too hot for their comfort to slip over the line and tarry for a time in New-Mexico, and the line of old Mexico is near enough to offer yet another refuge in case of hard necessity. Then, although settlements are increasing, there is so much room that a fugitive from justice can find countless hiding-places among the hills that border the Pecos Valley. To give some idea of the comparative size of the country, it was recently proposed to make a new county by slicing off a section of Lincoln, that section being 18,000 square miles in extent, or not much less than three times the size of the State of Massachusetts, and extending almost from Sumner down to the Texan line. But in all that area there was not enough population to justify the formation of a county, the inhabitants probably not exceeding 250, and many of that number being mere birds of passage. In such a community the execution of law is, of course, a difficult and frequently an impossible task. Compared with "the States," New-Mexico is, as a whole, abominably lawless, and Lincoln County has developed a willingness and ability to excel other portions of the Territory in respect of desperate crimes. If a true history of the "Lincoln County war" were written, it would reveal one of the most disagreeably peculiar conditions of society ever known within the national boundaries. Home-keeping people in the East would scarcely credit a plain story of the bare facts. The "war," which extended over a period of nearly two years, and came to an end about a twelvemonth ago, was simply a neighborhood feud, originating in a dispute between two rival trading firms concerning the ownership of certain property. Step by step the quarrel extended, and the participants grew more embittered against each other, until either side had an armed force in the field. Nearly every grown resident of the eastern part of the county was more or less involved, and man-killing was an occurrence only worthy of passing notice. Little bands of partisans, armed to the teeth, and relentless as the wildest Apaches, scoured the country, hunting their foes and shooting them wherever found. No man knew when his house would be invaded, and himself shot to death by some one of the contending parties who might have a grudge against him or should fancy that he favored the other faction. This reign of terror induced many of the worst class of men on the frontier to flock in from Texas and elsewhere, and these gentry helped themselves to horses, cattle, or any other movable property for which they conceived a liking. Even the commandant at Fort Stanton became embroiled in the disgraceful struggle to such an extent that he has since had to undergo several trials, civil and military, for overstepping the limits of his duty as a guardian of the peace in his zeal for one of the warring factions. I venture no opinion of my own as to Col. Dudley's conduct. He has come out of the courts without having been declared guilty, but it is, to say the least, unfortunate that an officer high in command in the Army should be suspected and formally accused of "taking sides" in a disturbance where either faction did, beyond question, utterly disregard every attribute of law, order, and decency.

To this day people are extremely cautious, not to say timid, in speaking about the events of the protracted struggle. "Least said, soonest mended," is the rule applied to all matters appertaining to the subject. The older inhabitants are weary of strife, and unwilling to stir up the smoldering embers of contention, and the settlers now coming in are generally industrious well-behaved citizens, who have no desire to become enmeshed in old quarrels that concern them not.

As to the number of men murdered during the "war," estimates vary widely, but 75 would appear to be not much removed from the mark. A sifting of graves dots the surface of the Pecos Valley, and some are found strewn over the mountains as far as Tularosa. I once asked, "Did anybody ever die a natural death hereabouts?" The answer was: "Yes, down hereaways [indicating a locality in this neighborhood] there is a man buried who died of consumption while on the trail from Texas, but alongside of him are buried 12 others who all died with their boots on." Then up spoke a youth standing by: "Yes, and there's another man buried up at Roswell who died of sickness." I believe that in no instance has punishment of any kind been meted out by law to the murderers.

As one result of the "war," the prejudices and dislikes which have always arrayed the white and Mexican populations against each other have become bitterly intensified. The ill-feeling is particularly strong between the Mexicans and Texans; so much so that one might well suppose the Texan war for independence to be still in progress. The leaders of one of the factions were so ill-advised as to employ a number of armed Mexican auxiliaries, whereupon the opposing side turned loose against them a horde of border Texans of the cow-boy stamp. To those who know the two classes, it would be unnecessary to say that the "Greasers" were the "under dog" in the fights that ensued. At present the Roswell settlement is the limit south of which few Mexicans will venture to come in the valley. And if any should come, except in a transitory way, they would speedily be sent back on the run, or killed by way of warning to others of their like. On the other hand, a "cursed Tejano" from down the Pecos must take some chances when traveling where the Mexican population is numerous. At Lincoln Plaza, for instance, there are many evil-disposed Mexicans, who would murder a Texan, if they could do so with security for their own precious hides, with far less compunction than they would feel in slaughtering a goat.

However, with all the drawbacks of the past there is a strong prospect that this county will yet become the most prosperous portion of the Territory. As a stock-raising country the Pecos Valley has few, if any, superiors in the South-west. There is more and better water in the valley than in any other part of the Territory of similar extent, and the natural grass is not to be surpassed. The stockmen have very recently banded together to rid the country of the "rustlers"—the name by which the cattle and horse thieves are known—and as I write there are several parties of armed men hotly pursuing a gang who have been stealing cattle from Chisum's ranch, and running off horses from ranches both above and below the line of Texas. The leader of this gang, one Frank Hill, or Hall, was killed a few days ago at Pope's Crossing, in Texas, by a cowman against whom Hill was said to have made threats, and his band of "rustlers" are now fleeing through the country in all directions. With continued and concerted action by the cattlemen, the country can be kept passably clear of "rustlers," who have hitherto been audacious to a degree in their operations, and more of a detriment than even the neighborhood of the Mescalero Apache reservation. Unless some important climatic change shall take place, New-Mexico will never be a sufficiently agricultural country to be self-supporting in point of cereals, but the gradual introduction of capital, by the aid of which irrigation can be conducted on a comprehensive scale, will in time make the Pecos Valley more nearly independent as regards breadstuffs than all other but a few small sections of the Territory. Furthermore, there is much reason to believe that in the mountain ranges westward from the Pecos there are rich deposits of valuable ores—gold, silver, copper, and lead, and, possibly, coal. Up to the present time prospecting has been attended with so much danger from Indians that but few men have ventured on the quest of riches; but as the impression as to the existence of the ores becomes firmer and wider the number of prospectors is steadily growing, and several mining camps of respectable strength have been established within a few months.

As far as concerns New-Mexico directly, the Indian question will be practically settled by the suppression of Vittorio's band and the removal of the Mescalero Apaches to some reservation where they can be overlooked better than is possible in their present mountain fastnesses. But how long it will be before Vittorio shall succumb to the military power appears to be one of the things "that no fellow can find out." Knowing that Mr. McKittrick, aforementioned, had a better acquaintance with the Indians of the South-west than perhaps any other man living, I once asked him for information about Vittorio. "I have known him for years," was the reply, "and would recognize him as far as I could see him on horseback. He is a tall, slim man, and, unlike most Indians, who sit upright on their horses, he has a habit of leaning over to one side as he rides. He is not a bad-looking fellow, but generally wears a sort of savage smile on his face. He should now be about 35 years old. Vittorio is the real war-chief of the Warm Spring Apaches, having been second in command in days past to old Mangus Colorado. Mangus was more of a statesman or politician than a warrior. He was brother-in-law to the famous war-chief of the Chiricahua Apaches, Cochise, and the two would join forces on the war-path. After Mangus died, and when the soldiers came into the country, the white authorities appointed Loco to be nominal chief of the Warm Springs, but for all practical intents and purposes Vittorio is the head of the band. When I was supplying beef cattle to the Warm Spring Indians some three years ago Vittorio was considered about the best Indian on the reservation, but since then he has developed into one of the worst of his race. He seems to me to have shown more generalship in his present campaign than ever did Sitting Bull himself. He talks no English, but uses the Mexican tongue tolerably well."

Speaking of the best way to control the tribes of the South-west, and arguing, as most men who have lived for long on the frontier do argue, that the War Department should have the management of the Indians, Mr. McKittrick went on to say: "The most successful Indian Agent I ever knew was Thomas J. Jeffords, now of Tucson, but formerly agent for the Chiricahua Apaches. They were a wild, savage lot, but Jeffords and myself have frequently attended their fandangos in the hills without thought of danger. He went among them very familiarly, but yet managed to keep them in subjection. One secret of his success was that he never lied to them. Once, when Jeffords was with Gen. Howard, in the Dragoon Mountains, in Arizona, for the purpose of making a treaty with Cochise, that chief thought the agent had made some promises concerning supplies which could not be furnished at the time specified on account of inclement weather. 'Don't tell me any lies,' said Cochise. 'What I tell my men is another thing, but I must always have the truth myself.' And Jeffords always remembered that hint." Mr. McKittrick related to me many other interesting reminiscences of Cochise, the ablest Indian who ever appeared in the South-west, and for long the scourge of Arizona, but space forbids their introduction here.

WEARY OF VOORHEES.

From the New-Orleans Times, March 24.

Congress, the press, and the country are becoming tired and disgusted with Senator Voorhees's exodus investigation. He started out to prove that the colored people who have emigrated to Indiana from the South went there in pursuance of a plan to colonize enough colored people in that State to carry it for the Republican Party. He has failed in his purpose. Instead of manufacturing political capital for his party, he has afforded the Republicans an opportunity of getting a great deal of stuff before the country which will be beneficial to them in the coming campaign.

NEW PUBLICATIONS

MME. DE REMUSAT'S MEMOIRS.

MEMOIRS OF MME. DE REMUSAT. 1802-1808. Edited by Her Grandson, PAUL DE REMUSAT, Senator. Translated by MRS. CASHEL HOEY and MR. JOHN LILLIE. New-York: HARPER & BROTHERS. The Same: D. APPLETON & CO.

The third and last part of these memoirs of a brilliant woman and lady-in-waiting to the Empress Josephine are scarcely less absorbing in interest than the preceding parts. It is true that the character of Napoleon receives no materially new touches; what we get under the combined endeavors of Mme. de Rémusat, her son, and grandson, (for all three have their say to greater or less length,) merely serves to deepen the impression adverse to Napoleon which the first part established with such extraordinary vivacity. Toward the close the attacks of Mme. de Rémusat upon the private character of Napoleon are, if anything, less violent, and she takes occasion to show him at times in moods that are totally in contrast to that malignity and harshness which made, according to her reports, every one about him uncomfortable. In the following anecdote the Emperor appears playing with the young Napoleon, who afterward died, whose mother was Hortense, and whose father, Louis, had just been placed upon the throne of Holland:

"On the day following the ceremonial which introduced another King into Bonaparte's family circle, we were at breakfast with the Empress, when her husband entered the room, looking extremely pleased, and holding little Napoleon by the hand. He addressed us all in these terms: 'Mesdames, here is a little boy who is going to recite to you one of La Fontaine's fables. I made him learn it this morning, and you shall hear how well he knows it.' On this the child began to repeat the fable of the frogs who asked for a King, and the Emperor laughed loudly at each allusion that seemed applicable to the circumstances. He stood behind Mme. Louis's arm-chair—she was seated at table opposite her mother—and pinched her ears as he asked her over and over again, 'What do you say to that, Hortense?' No one said much in reply. I was smiling to myself as I ate my breakfast, and the Emperor, in high good humor, said to me, laughing also: 'I see that Mme. de Rémusat thinks I am giving Napoleon a good education.'"

Before the campaign at Jena he showed that his affection for Josephine was sincere at times; the scene that took place in the presence of Rémusat and Talleyrand has been already printed in a former notice. He wrote to her from Warsaw on the 23d of January, 1807:

"I have your letter of Jan. 15. I could not allow ladies to undertake such a journey as this; bad roads, unsafe and dirty. Go back to Paris, be bright and gay; perhaps I shall be there soon. I was amused at your saying you took a husband in order to have him with you; I fancied in my ignorance that the wife was made for the husband, and the husband for the country, the family, and glory. Forgive my ignorance; there is always something to be learned from beautiful women. Farewell, my dearest; believe me, it costs me something not to send for you. Say to yourself, it is a proof how precious I am to him."

Mme de Rémusat draws a curious picture of the vacillation of Napoleon in regard to the divorcing of Josephine, the secret instructions given to Fouché to foment the question inside and outside the court, the enigmatical position of Talleyrand and the reasons for it. It was after Tilsit, and the Emperor is represented, as usual, returning not more amiable from his unheard of successes, but imperious and suspicious. His meeting with Alexander of Russia and the Prussian King on terms of more than equality is supposed to have inflamed his vanity:

"M. de Talleyrand and Prince Kourakine signed this treaty on the 9th of July, 1807, and the Emperor, wearing the Decoration of the Russian Order of St. Andrew, immediately visited the Czar. He asked to see the Russian soldier who had conducted himself best during the campaign, and gave him the Cross of the Legion with his own hand. The two sovereigns embraced anew and parted, after having promised each other an eternal friendship. Decorations were distributed on both sides. Farewells were exchanged with great pomp between Bonaparte and the King of Prussia, and the Continent was once more pacified. It was impossible to withhold admiration from glory such as this, but it is certain that the country took much less part in it than formerly. People began to perceive that it was of the nature of a yoke for us, though a brilliant one; and, as they were coming to know and distrust Bonaparte, they feared the consequences of the intoxication which his power might produce in him. Lastly, the the predominance of the military element was exciting uneasiness; the foreseen vanities of the sword wounded individual pride. A secret trouble mingled with the general admiration, and the gloom which it produced was chiefly observable among those whose places or their rank must bring them again into contact with Napoleon. We wondered whether the rude despotism of his manners would not be more than ever apparent in all his daily actions; we were still smaller than before in his sight, by all the difference of his added greatness, and we foresaw that he would make us feel this. Each of us made his examination of conscience with scrupulous care, seeking to discover on what point our hard master would manifest his displeasure on his return. Wife, family, great dignitaries, Ministers, the whole Court—in fact, everybody suffered from this apprehension; and the Empress, who knew him better than anybody else, expressed her uneasiness in the simplest way, saying, 'The Emperor is so lucky that he will be sure to scold a great deal.' The magnanimity of Kings consists in elevating those around them by pouring out upon them a portion of their own moral greatness; but Bonaparte, who was naturally jealous, always isolated himself, and dreaded anything like sharing. His gifts were immense after this campaign, but it was perceived that he paid for services in order that he might hear no more of them; and his recompenses were so evidently the closing of an account that they excited no gratitude, while they did, on the contrary, revive claims. * * *

"The Emperor returned to France. On rejoining his wife, he once more yielded to that sort of affection with which she always inspired him, and which was sometimes a trouble to him, because it rendered him uncomfortable when he had deeply grieved her.

"On one occasion, when he was talking with her about the quarrels of the King of Holland and his wife, the death of the young Napoleon, and the delicate health of the only child remaining to the ill-assorted pair, he spoke of the obligation which might one day be imposed upon himself of taking a wife who should give him children. He approached the subject with some emotion, and added, 'If such a thing should happen, Josephine, it will be for you to help me to make the sacrifice. I shall count upon your love to save me from all the odium of a forced rupture. You would take the initiative, would you not? You would enter into my position, and you would have the courage to withdraw?' The Empress knew her husband's character too well to facilitate beforehand, by one imprudent word, the step which she repelled as much as she could; so that during this conversation, far from leading him to hope that she would contribute to soften the effect of such a proceeding by her conduct, she assured him that she would obey his orders, but that she would never anticipate them. She made this reply in that calm and dignified tone which she always did well to assume toward Bonaparte, and it was not without effect. 'Sire,' said she, (it should be remarked that from the beginning of his reign she always addressed him, even when they were alone, with the forms of ceremonious respect,) 'you are the master, and you shall decide my fate. If you should order me to quit the Tuileries, I will obey on the instant, but the least you can do is to give me that order in a positive manner. I am your wife; I have been crowned by you in the presence of the Pope. Such honors, at least, demand that they should not be voluntarily renounced. If you divorce me, all France shall know that it is you who send me away, and shall be ignorant neither of my obedience nor of my profound grief.' This manner of replying, which was always the same, did not annoy the Emperor, and even seemed occasionally to touch him, for when, on several occasions, he recurred to the subject, he frequently wept, and was genuinely agitated by contending feelings."

As the time approached for the decision, Napoleon is shown as a person who has argued himself into the belief that for State reasons he is about to make a great personal sacrifice in giving up Josephine. Although he was a great actor, the following scene appears to have had its real side:

"The Empress received my husband the next day, and told him that at 6 o'clock she had joined the Emperor at dinner; that he was then sad and silent; that afterward she had left him, to dress for the evening, and while she was preparing for the reception an attendant came to fetch her, saying that the Emperor was ill. She found him suffering from severe spasms, and in a highly nervous state. On seeing her he burst into tears, and drawing her toward the bed, on which he had thrown himself, without taking heed of her elegant attire, he folded her in his arms, repeating again and again, 'My poor Josephine, I cannot leave you!' She added that his state inspired her with more compassion than tenderness, and that she kept saying to him, time after time, 'Sire, be calm; make up your mind what you really want to do, and let us have an end of these scenes.' Her words seemed only to add to his excitement, which became so excessive that she advised him to give up the idea of appearing in public, and to go to bed. He consented to this, but only on condition that she would remain with him; and she was obliged at once to undress and to share that bed, which, she said, he literally bathed with his tears, repeating constantly, 'They harass me, they torment me, they make me miserable!' and the night was thus passed in alternate fits of tenderness and intervals of agitated sleep. After this evening he gained command over himself, and never again gave way to such vehement emotion.

"The Empress alternated between hope and fear. She placed no reliance on these pathetic scenes, and declared that Bonaparte passed too quickly from tender protestations to quarreling with her about flirtations of which he accused her, or to other subjects of complaint; that he wanted to break down her resistance, to make her ill, or perhaps even worse; for, as I have already said, her imagination pictured every extreme. Sometimes she would say that he was trying to disgust her with him by incessantly tormenting her. It is true that, either intentionally or because of his own agitation, he kept her in a constant state of unrest, which affected her health."

It was, probably, one of the traits fixed in his character by reason of having witnessed the Reign of Terror that caused Napoleon to show personal nervousness on one subject only. We are given to understand that his alarm at popular demonstrations amounted to want of bravery. It is well known that he hated Paris, and feared, and pretended to despise, the Parisians; but these memoirs carry out the idea more clearly than other histories; they have the singular merit of approaching him from behind, of showing him from the Court view, from the outlook of his most intimate relatives and counselors:

"On the 23d of March, 1808, the Court went to Saint Cloud. The Emperor always left Paris as soon as he could; he disliked living at the Tuileries, because of the impossibility of walking about there freely; and then, the greater his power and splendor became, the more ill at ease he found himself in the presence of the Parisians. He could not endure any restraint, and he knew that in the city people were aware of the language which he was in the habit of using, and the violence to which he gave way. He excited curiosity, which annoyed him; he was coldly received in public; a number of stories about him got into circulation; in short, he was obliged to put some constraint upon himself. Thus his sojourns in Paris became more and more brief, and he began to talk of inhabiting Versailles. The restoration of the palace was decided upon, and Bonaparte observed more than once that in reality he had no occasion to be in Paris, except during the session of the Corps Législatif. When he rode or drove to any distance from the town, he used to say, as he approached it on his return, 'Here we are again, in the great Babylon.' He even formed plans for the transplantation of the capital to Lyons. It was only in imagination that he contemplated such a displacement, but he took pleasure in the idea, and it was one of his favorite dreams.

"The Parisians were perfectly well aware that Bonaparte did not like them, and they avenged themselves by sarcastic jests and anecdotes, which were, for the most part, pure inventions. They were submissive to him, but cold and satirical. His courtiers adopted the antipathy of their master, and never spoke of Paris without some disparaging epithet. More than once I have heard the Emperor say, moodily, 'They have not yet pardoned me for pointing my guns upon them on the 13th Vendémiaire.'

"An authentic collection of the observations that Bonaparte made upon his own conduct would be a very useful book to many sovereigns and to their advisers. When, at the present time, (I write in 1819,) I hear people who seem to me to be mere novices in the art of governing men affirm that nothing is so easy as to impose one's will by force, and that by trusting to the bayonet one may constrain a nation to endure any régime which may be inflicted upon it, I recall what the Emperor used to say about the difficulties which had arisen from his first steps in his political career, the complications produced by the employment of force against the citizens, which beset him from the very day after that on which he had been obliged to avail himself of so terrible a resource.

"I have heard his Ministers say that when any violent measure was proposed in the Council, he would put the question: 'Can you answer for it that the people will not rise?' and that the smallest popular movement always appeared to him grave and ominous. I have seen him take pleasure in describing, or in listening to a description of, the various emotions that are experienced upon the field of battle, and turn pale at a narrative of the excesses of a people in revolt; and if, when riding through the streets of Paris on horseback, a workman threw himself in his way to implore some favor, Bonaparte's first movement was always to shudder and recoil.

"The Generals of the Guard had strict orders to prevent contact between the people and the soldiery. 'I could not,' said Bonaparte, 'take the part of the latter.' If any quarrel took place between soldiers and citizens, the soldiers were invariably punished and sent away. It is true, they afterward received compensation-money, which quieted them."

Yet in spite of this he made the mistake of thinking that Spain could be held notwithstanding the insurrection against his Generals. He disregarded the protests of Talleyrand, who argued coolly from the same knowledge of the power of popular uprisings as himself, but with the great advantage of having no vaulting ambition to counsel follies, and no Murat to persuade him that Spain could be held. Napoleon afterward asserted that Talleyrand advised the unseating of the Bourbons and the crowning of Joseph as King of Spain; but if Mme. de Rémusat is to be believed in anything, it must be allowed that she casts a weighty testimony in favor of the astuteness of Talleyrand's policy and of the folly of Napoleon's. She says of Talleyrand:

"He was at that time strongly opposed to the plots that were being concocted against Spain. The truly diabolical artifices employed by the Emperor, if they did not offend his moral sense, were at least very displeasing to that good taste which M. de Talleyrand displayed in political as well as in social life. He foresaw the consequences, and prophesied to me what they would be. 'This ill-advised man,' he said, 'will call his whole position in question again.' He was always anxious that war should be frankly declared against the King of Spain, if he would not accede to what was required of him; that advantageous conditions should be dictated to him; that the Prince de la Paix (Godoy) should be sent away, and an alliance by marriage effected with the Infante Ferdinand.

"But the Emperor conceived that additional security would be guaranteed to him by the expulsion of the house of Bourbon, and was obstinate in his views, being once more the dupe of the schemers by whom he was surrounded. Murat and the Prince de la Paix flattered themselves with the hope of gaining two thrones, but the Emperor had no notion of giving them any such satisfaction. He deceived them, and believed too easily in their readiness to facilitate his plans, in the hope of securing their own. Thus every one in this affair overreached every one else, and was at the same time deceived."

The Emperor brought gloom and constraint with him wherever he went, and his presence was a wet blanket at the very festivities which he insisted should be gay. The chapter on the Court at Fontainebleau is one of the best pieces of descriptive writing regarding Napoleon and his surroundings, although, of course, it is colored by the resentment which the writer felt for her master:

"This same moody and discontented temper, which was inseparable from him, cast a cloud over the balls and receptions at Fontainebleau. At 8 o'clock in the evening the court, all in splendid attire, would assemble in the apartment of the Princess whose turn it was to receive company. We placed ourselves in a circle, and looked at each other without speaking. Thus we awaited the arrival of their Majesties. The Empress came in first, made the tour of the reception-room with her unfailing grace, and then took her place and kept silence like the rest until the Emperor at length appeared. He would seat himself by her side, and look on at the dancing with a countenance so little encouraging to gayety that enjoyment was out of the question on these occasions. Sometimes, during a pause in the dancing, he would walk about the room, addressing some trifling remarks to the ladies. These observations were, for the most part, jests about their attire of anything but a delicate kind. He withdrew very soon, and shortly afterward the party would break up."

Space may be found for these additional particulars in the character of the great Napoleon:

"The Princes, Marshals, great officers, or Chamberlains who had the entrée might present themselves at the Empress's apartment. They knocked at the door, the Chamberlain on duty announced them, and the Emperor said, 'Let them come in.' Ladies would sit down in silence; gentlemen would remain standing against the wall in the order in which they entered the room. The Emperor would generally be walking backward and forward, sometimes silently and deep in thought, without taking any notice of those around; at others, he would make an opportunity of talking, but almost without interruption, for it was always difficult to reply to him, and had become more so than ever. He neither knew how to put people at their ease nor cared to do so, for he dreaded the slightest appearance of familiarity; and he inspired all who were in his presence with the apprehension that some disparaging or unkind word would be said to him or her before witnesses.

"The receptions did not differ much from these more private and privileged occasions. All about him suffered from *ennui*; he did so himself, and frequently complained of the fact, resenting to others the dull and constrained silence which was in reality imposed by him. I have heard him say, 'It is a singular thing; I have brought together a lot of people at Fontainebleau; I wanted them to amuse themselves. I arranged every sort of pleasure for them, and here they are with long faces, all looking dull and tired.'

"'That,' replied M. de Talleyrand, 'is because pleasure cannot be summoned by beat of drum; and here, just as when you are with the army, you always seem to say to us all, "Come, ladies and gentlemen, forward! march!"' The Emperor was not annoyed by this speech; he was in a very good humor at this time. M. de Talleyrand passed long hours alone with him, and was then free to say anything he chose; but in a great room, and among 40 other persons, M. de Talleyrand was just as silent as the rest. * * *

"The Emperor liked hunting rather for the exercise which it forced him to take, than for the pleasure of the chase itself. He did not follow the deer very carefully, but, setting off at a gallop, would take the first road that lay before him. Sometimes he forgot the object of the hunt altogether, and followed the winding paths of the forest, or seemed to abandon himself to the fancy of his horse, being plunged the while in deep reverie. He rode well, but ungracefully. He preferred Arab horses, because they are so trained that they stop on the instant. Horses of this kind were very carefully broken for him, as, from his habit of starting at full gallop with a loose rein, he would have been in danger of falling, had not great precaution been taken. He would go down steep hills at full speed, to the great risk of those who had to follow him at the same pace. He had a few severe falls, but they were never alluded to. He would not have liked any mention of them.

"He took up for a while a fancy for driving a *calèche* or a buggy, and he was a very unsafe coachman, for he took no precaution in turning corners or to avoid difficult roads. He was determined always to conquer every obstacle, and would retreat before none. One day, at Saint Cloud, he undertook to drive four-in-hand, and turned the horses, which he could not manage, so awkwardly through a gateway that the carriage was upset. The Empress and some other persons were in the vehicle and were all thrown out, but fortunately no serious accident occurred, and he himself escaped with a sprained wrist. After that he gave up driving, remarking, with a laugh, that 'in even the smallest things, every man should stick to his own business.'

"Although he took no great interest in the success of a hunt, he would scold violently if the deer were not taken, and be very angry if it were represented to him that he had, by changing the course, misled the dogs. He was surprised and impatient at the slightest non-success."

A GLANCE AT THE BOWERY

AND A PEEP AT SOME OF ITS CURIOSITIES

ENTERING THROUGH THE TUNNEL—BEER, MUSIC, AND TRAGEDY—THE MECCA OF THE COUNTRYMEN—A LIVELY GAS-LIGHT SCENE.

Nearly every old New-Yorker must be familiar with the early history of the Bowery, for no historian of the City has failed to tell us how it originally ran through the farms of the old Dutch settlers, and was only a country road for half a century or more. Even then, the travel through it must have been considerable, for it was the highway leading not only to the little settlement of Harlem, but to all the great country lying northward. The slow-moving Dutchmen drove their wagons through it and brought in the produce to feed the growing City. It would be worth a year's growth to ride through it now with one of these same old Dutchmen, and hear what he thinks about it. And it would be hard to tell which would be the more astonished, the staid old farmer to see the changes, or the people who line the sidewalks, to see such a remarkable old specimen, driving such an impossible and awkward wagon.

The old Bowery is no countryman now. It has seen a good deal of the world, and knows a thing or two. Perhaps there is no street in the Republic that has seen as many changes, or been trod by as many kinds of people. What a funny procession it would make, to be sure, if only a few representatives of each decade in the last century and a half could come walking down the Bowery, and make themselves seen, not dressed in fancy costumes or trying to make themselves conspicuous, but just as they appeared in their own times, and walked the streets in sober earnest, as we do now! But we will hardly see them, those people who hurried through the Bowery a century ago, half a century ago, thousands, tens of thousands, millions of them. Leaning, dingy, crumbling tombstones, marking unkept and long-flattened graves, can only remind us that these people once were. Countless forgotten graves, in unknown places, a bit of decayed wood, a rusty coffin-screw, turned up in digging for the foundation of some new building. And the people who built these old houses, that still keep their places among their taller neighbors—low houses, with steep, slanting roofs, and dormer windows. Where are those people who were satisfied to live so near the ground? There was old Petrus Petravius, who made saddles and sets of harness for his customers, and grew rich and fat, and built him a fine residence in the Bowery, and was elected to the Council, known and envied of all men. A great man among his neighbors; a man of mark never to be forgotten. Petrus died one day, and was buried with pomp and circumstance, and a tombstone marked his grave. For years the people passed it and read the lines, and said, "There lies good old Petrus Petravius; he was a fine man." A few more years and other people read the lines, but made no remark. The stone began to lean, and weeds grew on the grave. One day the stone fell over, and the gray old Sexton who still occasionally visited the church-yard, picked it up, and stood it in a corner; then good old Petrus's grave was unmarked; and, being unmarked, it was soon forgotten. A few years more, and some speculator bought the lot, and moved the bodies to Green-Wood. But poor Petrus, being unmarked, was left behind. A building went up on the land. The workmen were digging the cellar, and one of them threw out something that looked like a piece of bone. The other workmen gathered around it. Was it a piece of a dog, or had some Indian warrior been buried there, before Columbus was born? It was tossed upon the heap of fresh earth, and soon forgotten. Alas, poor Petrus, where is your greatness now?

How in the world did we stray off into a graveyard, in walking through the Bowery? We will have to turn back and begin again. We used to enter the Bowery from Chatham-square, just as we would enter any other street, but now we go in through a tunnel. The elevated railroad put up an innocent looking track, first on one side of the street, then on the other. Then in a short time, it put up a track between the two, that began to shut out the light from the street. Then it laid a flooring between its tracks, and shut out the light altogether. But this was not enough. Having established a new surface up in the air, it must build houses on it, and one house followed another, till the Bowery was made a double-decked street all the way from Chatham-square to Canal-street. If you ride up the Bowery in a street car, and happen to be reading a newspaper, you will find while you are going through this tunnel that there is not light enough leaks through to read by. The railroad then went on cutting its way through awnings, darkening windows, and opening many a quiet little second-story home to the stare of the public. The Chatham-Square Station of the elevated railways has grown to be one of the curiosities of the City. Early in the evening, when the many thousands of people who work in down-town shops and factories are going home, this station is so crowded that it is a work of time to get in. A train no sooner stops than all the seats are filled, and no standing room is left. And, notwithstanding this, the surface cars are still full, even the platforms. The Chinaman watches his little cigar stand at the end of the street in vain. The crowd hurries by him, everybody eager to reach home and dinner.

We cannot walk far without noticing the many cheap lodging-houses. There were plenty of them in Chatham-street as we came through, but there are many more in the Bowery. They are comparatively new, for most of them have been opened within the last year or two. Only a few years ago cheap lodgings were to be had only in cheap hotels; then cheap lodging-houses sprang up, and the hard times of the last three or four years increased their number wonderfully. Everywhere the sign is displayed, "Lodgings for gentlemen, 10 cents, 15 cents, 20 cents." Ten cents will pay for a narrow cot in the "gentlemen's ordinary," 15 cents will do a little better, and 20 cents will procure a bed with springs, in a private room. In most of the lodging-houses, the beds are kept neat and clean, and in some of the better places they are always so snowy white as to be almost inviting. In some of these larger lodging-houses there are reading-rooms, bath-rooms, smoking-rooms, and wash-rooms. Some of them had a system, at one time, of furnishing a roll and a cup of coffee in the morning, but this was given up. Plenty as the lodging-houses are, they are generally well filled. The number of homeless people in this city who do not know this morning where they will sleep to-night is appalling. They count up by the thousands, fully two-thirds of them being young men. These are the people who fill the lodging-houses. There are some old men who have been unfortunate, but the most of them are young, and many of them from the country and from neighboring cities looking vainly for employment. Our jolly old capitalist lies back in his easy chair, and, knocking the ashes carelessly from the end of his costly cigar, says that any young man who has anything in him can find employment. "If he can't get anything to do, there is something lacking in him. There's nothing like push in a young man." If the young man seeking employment should push his way through the staring clerks and porters who guard the jolly old capitalist's outer wickets, and push into his private office, it would do him no good. The busy man has no time to waste over a youngster in a shabby coat and muddy trousers. "Show this person out, Peterkin." The young man had push when he went in, and he will be likely to have a push when he goes out. Has the jolly old capitalist quite forgotten the day, years ago, or has he buried it under his pile of broadcloths and seals and Persian ties, when he first came to the big City, as awkward as need be, and more bashful than awkward, and looked about, trembling, for something to do? Does he remember the suit of clothes he wore then? or the anxiety with which he saw his scanty store of money melting away? Not he, the great Mr. Smithkins, of Madison-square. He is mistaken when he says that every deserving and capable man can find employment. There are a thousand deserving and capable men who sleep in Bowery lodging-houses every night, and go anxiously about the City every day, eating two scanty meals a day, spending no money except for bare necessities, who can find nothing to do, and have no chance of finding anything. Don't want to work? A year of idleness is no compensation for their pinched and careworn faces, their sleepless nights, their day after day of disappointments. There are some tramps in the lodging-houses, but the genuine tramp will seldom squander the price of two drinks on a mere bed.

The great people of the East Side, our brothers and fellow-citizens with horny hands, are easily entertained, and most of their amusement is found in the Bowery, where theatres are quite as plenty as lodging-houses. There are a score or more of them, all moderate in their prices, and all making music, variety acting, and dancing their principal attractions. A large proportion of them are German places, where beer mingles with the song, and the Teuton intrenches himself behind a round table, with his family seated about him. The old Bowery Theatre, of course, heads the list. How the old New-Yorker does love to tell of the tragedies and the comedies, and the great actors and actresses, that have drawn all fashionable New-York to the Bowery Theatre. Bless his heart, he can string it off by the hour—all about things that happened within his own remembrance; but the Bowery Theatre's ancient glory has departed, for it has been turned into a German music hall, though it is still one of the largest theatres in the City. Its principal attraction—the gods of the gallery, young slaves of the newspaper and blacking brush, who used to have things pretty much their own way—went out with the drama, and may never return. There are three places in a row here that can furnish this kind of amusement to an immense number of people—the old Bowery Theatre, and the Atlantic and Pacific Gardens. The Bowery is full of "gardens," for the entertainment of the Germans, though they have no valid claim to the title, beyond the possession, occasionally, of a few sickly plants. There are places, too, with many colored lights and loud music and painted women, kept open expressly for the entertainment and instruction of the visitor from the country who is acquainting himself with the beauties and mysteries of the Metropolis by a trip through the Bowery. He goes in, dazzled by the lights, enchanted by the angelic music of an orchestrion, is served by one of the painted damsels, and finds himself with one step in the very midst of the gayety and dissipation of the capital—in his mind. The painted damsel brings him his wine—very bad wine, for which he pays more than Delmonico's prices—and works like a beaver to coax more wine into him and more money out of him. An hour or so at one of the tables is enough to relieve him of all the money he can be induced to spend, and then that house has no further use for him. You may go now, Mr. Countryman, for here comes a fresh victim in the door who is still to be bled; but don't forget, when you reach home, to tell "the boys" what a tremendous "racket" you had in New-York, and how you encountered the elephant and shook him by his tusks. Now, talk about the young men, my dear Philanthropist, and get up associations to save them from the snares of the wicked, will you! Just watch, if you please, the people who go into these places. They are not young men, not one in 25 of them. They are middle-aged and old men, gray-headed old sinners who come in from the fields and towns, and ought to know better; witness the interesting specimen who came down from Chatham, an unknown countryman, and went home with a national reputation. The City pines for an Old Men's Christian Association, to gather in these old fellows with hard hearts and soft heads, and put tracts in their hands and set them to singing hallelujahs.

It is a serious thing to begin to write about the beer saloons of the Bowery; there are so many of them, and they sell such tremendous "schooners" for 5 cents, lunch thrown in. The lower part of the street is devoted almost entirely to the sale of beer. The Germans come in from the East Side and drink everything dry. The big places, where there is music and other entertainment, think nothing of selling a wagon-load of beer every day and evening, so it is always fresh. The German drinker has no fondness for bottled beer; it must come fresh from the keg. Some of these places are well appointed, and a great deal of capital is invested in them. But the smaller places are cheap, and are generally started by men who have no means. There is a regular routine for the opening of these little places where they sell from one to five kegs of beer a day. The brewers are the capitalists and the actual owners of more than half of the small saloons. The expense of fitting one up is from $200 to $500 for a bar, a few tables and chairs, the glasses, perhaps a mirror or two, and a month's rent in advance. A man who is incompetent for anything else is always able to sell beer. He goes to one of the big brewers and says that he wants to open a small saloon. If he takes a good recommendation from some one well known to the brewer, and if his manner and appearance are satisfactory, the brewer takes him in hand, fits up his little place, and takes a chattel mortgage on everything in the saloon. Then the sign goes up in big letters, "John Smith's Lager-beer Depot," John Smith representing the name of the brewer. The other man's name, in very small letters, is put up in some obscure corner. Then a keg of beer is delivered, and the "business" is ready. The next morning another keg of beer comes, and the first one must be paid for. It is a cash business; no money, no beer. When little saloons can be started in this way, without either capital or brains, it is no wonder that they are plenty all over the City. The beer places, the variety theatres, the concert saloons, and the museums are rapidly driving legitimate business out of the Bowery. The museums have come of late to make a good deal of show in this lively street. Their patrons, of course, are generally visitors from the country, and it is said that the managers of some of them have taken advantage of this fact and added a little gambling-room to their other attractions, where "the game" is quite as fairly played as any reasonable person could expect.

The Bowery is the great tramping-ground of visitors from the country. It is often noticed in New-York that there are fewer raw, gaping, hayseed countrymen to be seen in the streets than in any other American city. This is easily accounted for, for the City really reaches many miles away into the fields, up the Hudson, down the Bay, and along the Sound, and a real unripe countryman has to travel a good many miles before he can get here. Such as do reach the City, however, are usually to be found in the Bowery. There are such nice things to be bought there, and so cheap, and so well displayed on the sidewalks! At night it is the brightest street in the City. While Broadway is dismal and gloomy and all closed up, the Bowery is blazing with light, and every business place is open, for the evening is the busiest part of the day.

There are many curious things to be noticed about the Bowery. In its whole length, from Chatham-square to the Cooper Institute, about one mile, there is not a building but is used for business purposes on the ground floor, and fully two-thirds of them are retail shops, with well-displayed windows. There is not a single block in all that mile, making two miles of buildings, but has its saloon, and many of them have a dozen. Cigar stores flourish like weeds in a garden. The Bowery is never dead, never even asleep. Go through it at any time you will, in the small hours between midnight and daylight, and you will find people in the street, lights burning everywhere, and the cars full. It is one of the greatest streets of the busy City, is the old Bowery, and one of the most interesting for an occasional visit. The upper stories of nearly all the houses are rented out in rooms, and a ride on the elevated railroad gives an inside view of these humble homes. Sunday is one of the Bowery's busiest days. He has changed his style somewhat—tempered down a little, and exchanged his red shirt for a pair of spring-bottom trousers—but such as he now is, the ghost of his old self, he is in his glory on a sunny Sunday—the Bowery Boy.

THREE HORSE STORIES FROM MAINE.

From the Brunswick (Me.) Telegraph, March 19.

The good dog story which we published two weeks ago brings out three stories of horses—all from reliable parties—worth telling. The first is of an animal that was tied nearly opposite to our office on Main-street, three weeks or more ago, and the manœuvres of the horse were witnessed by our foreman, Mr. Stinchfield. The horse was so hitched that he could not get his nose to the ground, or rather the melting snow which covered the street. He was observed struggling to do so, and was watched, as his object was not apparent; finally he took a different course to secure what he was after, which was a drink. He struck forward with one forefoot, splashed up the water, and caught it in his mouth, and did this several times until his thirst was in a measure appeased.

Mr. George Springer owns a colt, how old we know not. The other day his son was cleaning the old mare, tied in the barn floor, so that she could nibble at the mow. The colt was tied near by, but so short that he could not reach the hay. He contrived very quickly, however, to get his share, in this wise. As soon as the mare had taken a mouthful of hay, the colt seized the halter, twitched her head round, and seized all he could get from her mouth, and this operation the cunning fellow continued until the work of grooming was completed.

The name of the actor in, and witness of, the third feat of a horse we withhold, not on account of the story, but for other reasons. The farmer wanted a team horse, procured one on trial, the animal being represented as all right. He drove him to the village, when a gentleman whom he knew by sight, but to whom he had never spoken, said, "If you own that horse, I advise you to get rid of him as speedily as possible, or he will do you mischief." The farmer loaded up his team and started for home, the horse showing an ugly temper as he crossed the railroad track; but he got on fairly with him, stopped and tied him up for a time, when not far from home; upon restarting, the horse did his best to run, but he was controlled. Upon nearing a brook he all at once stopped, looked all round, and then started again; just as he had fairly got upon the bridge, like a flash he swung to the left, backed viciously and dumped wagon, load, and farmer into the stream, the horse's hind-quarters and his back also being covered with water. Our informant says that if an animal ever measured with his eye where to put a load "to do himself the most good," that horse did. Suffice it to say, he played no further tricks upon our friend.

CHURCHES AND MINISTERS

HOME AND FOREIGN EVENTS.

Archdeacon Hey will be nominated for Prolocutor of the Lower House of the Convocation of York.

Ex-Gov. Brown, of Georgia, has given $50,000 to the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, at Louisville, Ky., to endow a Professorship.

The Southern Baptist Convention, representing nearly two-thirds of the Baptists in this country, will hold its annual meeting at Lexington, Ky., beginning May 6.

There are, it is said, 150,000 German Protestants in Brazil, the majority of whom are Lutherans. They are very poorly supplied with Pastors and churches.

The Rev. George F. Pentecost, the revivalist, has closed a very successful series of revival meetings in Detroit—the most successful, it is said, ever held in that city.

Revival services in the Wharton-Street Methodist Episcopal Church, Philadelphia, have thus far resulted in the conversion of 1,140 persons. The meetings are still continued.

An appeal is made to English Churchmen for funds to build a cathedral in the new Diocese of Lahore, India. The congregation in Lahore is now worshiping in a Mohammedan temple.

Twelve Anglican Bishops held ordinations during Lent and admitted 124 persons to holy orders. Of these, 34 were graduates of Cambridge, 33 of Oxford, 7 of Durham, and 5 of Dublin.

An Adventist Conference, held at Worcester, Mass., recently, discussed at length certain prophecies of Daniel, and decided that they indicate that the end of world will come in February, 1884.

Bishop Harris has returned to this City from his official visit to the Methodist Episcopal missions in Mexico. While in Mexico he consecrated a church, ordained a minister, and baptized a number of converts.

In the Missouri Diocese of the Protestant Episcopal Church there are only 5,167 communicants, the net gain being only 7. Last year there were 753 baptisms and 369 confirmations. The total of money raised was $85,611.

The value of the church property of the Northern Methodist Church in the South is estimated at $6,500,000. The benevolent collections last year amounted to $67,650, of which $10,130 was contributed by the colored members.

The Methodist Conference of South India, whose work is chiefly among English and Eurasians, is self-supporting. It raised the past year 120,000 rupees, or about $60,000, an increase over the preceding year of about $16,000. Its church property is valued at $155,000.

Chicago has 213 churches, besides 20 mission chapels and 11 Adventist and Spiritualist Societies. The Catholics have 34 of the churches, the Baptists 24, the Lutherans 24, the Methodists 19, the Presbyterians 18, and the Episcopalians, Congregationalists, and Hebrews 10 each.

The triennial session of the Free-Will Baptist General Conference will be held at Weirs, on Lake Winnipesaukee, New-Hampshire, beginning July 21. This is the centennial year of the denomination, the first church having been organized at New-Durham, near Weirs, in 1780.

The Freedmen's Aid Society proposes to the friends of the late Bishop Haven to raise $30,000 for the completion of Clark University, at Atlanta, Ga., as a suitable monument to his memory, his name to be given to a Professorship in the institution, in which he was very much interested.

The General Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, which meets at Pittsburg in May, is the first of the reunited Methodist and Methodist Protestant Churches, and will revise the work of the Union Convention, and perhaps take steps for the establishment of a theological institution.

The dispute about Bishop Colenso's deposition being legal is again arising. Bishop Jones having asserted that Bishop Colenso was cited to appear before the Synod of the Bishops of South Africa, and, failing to answer, was tried and deposed, Bishop Colenso declares that he never was so cited, and never was given the opportunity to be heard in his own defense.

The *Jewish Messenger*, referring to the coming conference at Madrid for the adoption of measures to protect Jews, speaks gratefully of the influence of the United States in behalf of oppressed Jews, and says the United States representative in Morocco is the best and most powerful friend the Jews of that country have, and they have warmly acknowledged his services.

The Rev. Theodore Monod, a prominent Protestant Pastor of Paris, has been deputed by a French missionary society to visit the United States this Spring, to represent the present condition and needs of Protestantism in France, and to obtain help for the evangelization of Paris and other parts of that country. M. Monod studied theology in the United States.

The Church Association, established "to uphold the doctrines, principles, and order of the United Churches of England and Ireland, and to counteract the efforts now being made to pervert her teaching on essential points of the Christian faith, and assimilate her services to those of the Church of Rome," reports its receipts for the past year at $32,440, and the expenditures at $27,045.

Chancellor E. O. Haven, of Syracuse University, Secretary of the Methodist Board of Education, calls a convention of the members of the Faculties and Boards of Trust of all the schools of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and others, ministers and laymen particularly interested in education, to meet in Cincinnati, May 6, to consider questions concerning the educational institutions of the Church.

The Methodist General Conference meets in a hall in Cincinnati which has 16 private boxes. These boxes the Committee of Arrangements have decided to offer for sale April 19 to the highest bidders. This, says the announcement, "will enable those who, in company with their families or friends, wish to be present day by day to secure accommodations for the same without embarrassment to other visitors."

A careful inquiry into the statistics of the work of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the South shows that there are 213,776 white and 197,123 colored members, a gain of 6,000 colored and about 8,000 white members in two years. There was an increase in the same period of 129 preachers and 24,228 Sunday-school scholars. The number of baptisms last year was very large, reaching 40,406, about one-half being of adults.

Among the eminent Scotch divines who will attend the Presbyterian Council in Philadelphia this year is the Rev. Alexander F. Mitchell, D. D., Professor of Ecclesiastical History in St. Andrew's University. While in America he will deliver a course of six lectures on the "Westminster Assembly and the Westminster Standards," upon the history of which he is considered the best living authority. The lectures will be delivered at the Western Theological Seminary, Allegheny City, Penn.

—The summary of the Methodist Missionary Society's foreign missions for 1879 shows that there are 95 missionaries and 57 assistants, besides 32 agents of the Women's Society, 271 native preachers, 25,761 members, 9,671 probationers, and 276 churches and chapels. The missions are in India, Africa, China, Bulgaria, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Mexico, and South America. The missionary contributions of the various missions was last year $5,171. The total of members and probationers is 35,532, as against 27,687 in the previous year, showing a net gain of 7,845.

An article on Northern Methodist churches in the South states that "before the war there were 24,000 colored members in the Methodist Episcopal Church. Now there are 198,000, an increase of 174,000 since that event, most of whom have been converted at its altars and under its ministry. Then these 24,000 were mostly in bonds, without ecclesiastical autonomy or in the enjoyment of the rights belonging to citizens or Christians, without schools or Bibles. Now they have churches, Conferences, Pastors and Presiding Elders of their own choice, representation in the General Conference, equal rights with their brethren, schools, books, and the Bible in their homes by scores of thousands."

Prof. John Stuart Blackie thinks the style of worship adopted recently in the Established High Church of Scotland, if generally followed, would prevent "lapses" from Presbyterianism. "The chanting of the prose psalms," he says, "the partial use of the English hymns with the accompanying English melodies, and an anthem to wind up—these, along with the Gothic style of the architecture and the windows pictured with sacred legends, are the only devices used to give a graceful Episcopalian air to the service of the High Church. If such a seasonable order of worship were adopted in all our Presbyterian churches, there would no longer be the slightest excuse for any Presbyterian deserting the Church of his fathers merely to gratify his æsthetic sensibilities."

CITY REAL ESTATE.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
NO. 2 PINE-ST. AND NO. 1,120 BROADWAY,
Are offering the following desirable corner lots and plots:
Park-av. and 62d, 70th, 86th, 89th, 93d, 96th, and 97th sts.
Madison-av. and 59th, 62d, 63d, 77th, 84th, 85th, 91st, 103d, 104th, and 124th sts.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO.

$700 CASH ONLY, FOR A FIRST-CLASS 20-foot front house, 11 rooms with improvements complete; lot (20x100); North New-York, Forty-third-st. and Ninth-av.; right in manufacturing district; rapid transit; cheap to secure a cheap city home; terms, THOMAS OVERINGTON, No. 119 East 129th-st.

ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE FOLLOWING new medium-sized houses on Lenox Hill, now the most popular location, and at moderate prices:
No. 34 East 68th-st.
No. 42 East 70 East 67th-st.
No. 22 East 67th-st., corner of Park-av., and
No. 24 East 68th-st.
Apply to W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway, or to R. A. DOELKEN, on the premises.

TO FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS.—FOR SALE, Nos. 175, 177, and 179 Hester-st. and No. 138 Mott-st., five-story brick building and plot of ground 99.8x24.6 feet, together with engine, boiler, shafting, and belting connected. For price and further particulars apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 2 Pine-st. and No. 1,120 Broadway.

FIFTH-AV. LOTS FOR SALE—CORNERS OF 62d, 77th, 85th, and 89th sts. Also, lots between 47th and 48th, 81st and 82d, 83d and 84th, 86th and 88th, 110th and 116th sts. For particulars apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 2 Pine-st. and No. 1,120 Broadway.

A MAGNIFICENT FULL-SIZE DWELLING, with dining, chamber, and laundry extension; 57th-st., between 5th and 6th-avs.; bargain.
V. K. STEVENSON, Jr.,
1 Pine, 35 East 17th-st., or 661 5th-av.

ONLY A FEW LEFT.—NEW HOUSES, BETWEEN 5th and Madison-avs., on 58th, 61st, 63d, 65th, 66th, and 67th sts.; various sizes, with dining-room extension; some of them will be sold for less than present cost of production. Particulars of ISAAC HONIG, No. 111 Broadway, Rooms 6 and 8, basement.

A HANDSOME FOUR-STORY HIGH-STOOP and basement brown-stone residence, elegantly furnished, for sale or rent; all improvements, and in perfect order; finely located, No. 30 East 73d-st., within five minutes of all important places in Central Park.
JOHN FOLEY, No. 2 Astor House.

CENTRAL PARK FRONT.
For sale on 59th-st., an elegant full-sized house, with fine dining-room extension; 24x[illegible] lots of land and handsome stable. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 2 Pine-st. and No. 1,120 Broadway.

FOR SALE—ENTIRE FRONTS ON CENTRAL Park, Morningside Park, and Riverside Park. Also, desirable lots on Manhattan-square. Apply to
E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 2 Pine-st. and No. 1,120 Broadway.

FOR BROADWAY BUSINESS PROPERTY, vacant lots, Brooklyn, Long Branch, and other property, see auction advertisement of RICHARD V. HARNETT, Auctioneer.

A ASSORTMENT OF ELEGANT FULL-SIZE houses, Nos. 15 and 17 East 41st-st. and Nos. 12, 16, and 18 East 66th-st.; open Sunday.
BREES & NASON, No. 241 East 59th-st.

MADISON-AV., BETWEEN 54TH AND 55TH-STS.—Elegant 25-foot house; mansion in perfect order, at a bargain. RICHARD V. HARNETT, No. 111 Broadway, basement.

GRAMERCY PARK MANSION ON 21ST-ST., between Lexington and 4th ave., with park lot. Very large and elegantly finished; cheap. RICHARD V. HARNETT, No. 111 Broadway, basement.

HARLEM.—CALL AND EXAMINE OUR LISTS of houses.
PORTER & CO.,
No. 173 East 125th-st.

A FIRST-CLASS FULL-SIZE EXTENSION house, No. 15 East 40th-st.; price reasonable; also, one extra large corner house, Madison-av., Murray Hill, for sale cheap. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

$27,000.—A DESIRABLE FOUR-STORY high-stoop brown-stone house, 21.6x[illegible]100, 53d-st., between 5th and 6th-avs.; new.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FIFTY-THIRD-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—SUperior full-sized house for sale cheap; others on and near 5th and Madison-avs., all sizes; $10,000 to $100,000 and upward. W. P. SEYMOUR, 171 Broadway.

HOUSES FOR SALE AND TO LET, LOTS to sell or exchange for Saratoga and New-York property; greenhouse to lease. Call on OWNER, No. 112 East 86th-st.

FOR SALE—NO. 26 WEST 38TH-ST., FULL SIZE strictly first-class four-story high-stoop house.
JOHN S. MATHEWS.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL HOUSE ON 5TH-av., west side.
ALBERT G. LAMSON,
No. 170 Broadway.

NO. 243 EAST 33D-ST. AND NO. 227 East 11th-st.—Very cheap and on very easy terms. Room No. 15, third story, No. 120 Broadway.

FOR SALE—STORE AND LOT, 21x70 FEET, corner of South-st. and Maiden-lane. Apply to
JOHN CEGLIOS, No. 61 Broad-st.

TWO FULL LOTS, SOUTH SIDE 88TH-ST., 82 feet west of 4th-av., $12,000.
S. THOMPSON & SON, No. 1,476 3d-av.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

RICHARD V. HARNETT, AUCTIONEER,
WILL SELL AT AUCTION,
at 12 o'clock, at Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway,
TUESDAY, MARCH 30,
EXECUTOR'S SALE;
No. 176 SPRING-STREET—Near Thompson; good brick house and lot.
MOTT-AVENUE—North side, 20 feet east of 5th-av.; vacant lot 21.5x100.
BROOKLYN, No. 818 FLUSHING-AVENUE—Near Classon; large plot, with two-line house.
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31,
PARTITION SALE:
NINTH-AVENUE—South-west corner 54th-st.; brick house and lot.
NINTH-AVENUE—North-east corner 58th-st.; full lot.
NINTH-AVENUE—North-west corner 106th-st., four lots and house.
TENTH-AVENUE—North-east corner 54th-st.; lot and three houses.
THURSDAY, APRIL 1,
PARTITION SALE.
GREENE-STREET—West 34, north-east corner; six fine brick houses.
WOOSTER-STREET—Nos. 239 and 241, near 4th-st.; two houses.
Nos. 24 AND 26 GREENWICH-AVENUE—Near West 10th-st.; two brick houses.
SATURDAY, APRIL 3.
YONKERS—Fine plot on Odell-av.
No. 504 WEST TWENTY-SIXTH-STREET—Near 10th-av.; brick house.
TUESDAY, APRIL 6,
EXECUTOR'S SALE.
No. 540 BROADWAY—Near Spring-st.
No. 154 WASHINGTON—Corner Liberty-st.
Nos. 535 and 535 GRAND-STREET.
Nos. 28 AND 30 WEST THIRD-STREET.
No. 55 WEST TWENTY-FOURTH-STREET.
SEVENTY-SECOND-STREET AND ELEVENTH-AVENUE—North-east corner; five lots.
SEVENTEENTH-STREET—Near 9th-av.; three lots.
HUDSON RIVER WATER FRONT—At 77th-st.
WEST END-AVENUE—79th and 80th sts.; eight lots.
NINETY-FIRST-STREET—Near 10th-av.; two lots.
GRAND BOULEVARD—Near 110th-st.; one lot.
FLATBUSH—Adjoining Brooklyn line; ten acres.
BRANCHBURG—Near Long Branch; country seat.
WEDNESDAY, April 7.
NINETY-FIRST-STREET—Near 5th-av.; three fine lots.
MINTH-AVENUE—Between 77th and 78th sts.; five lots.
Maps and full particulars at auctioneer's office, No. 111 Broadway, basement.

MORRIS WILKINS, Auctioneer.
EXECUTORS' SALE OF NO. 52 WEST 27TH-ST.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO. will sell at auction, on TUESDAY, March 30, 1880, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, (Trinity Building,) New-York, sale by order of the Executors of Oliver White, deceased,
WEST TWENTY-SEVENTH.—The handsome four-story brown-stone English basement dwelling No. 52 West 27th-st., south side, between 5th and 6th-avs.; house is 21x100 feet, contains two bath-rooms and water-closets; lot 103.3 feet.
Maps, &c., at office of auctioneers, No. 3 Pine-st., New-York.

MORRIS WILKINS, Auctioneer.
PROPERTY NOS. 16 AND 18 COURTENEY-ST., NORTH-EAST CORNER OF SCOTT-ST.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO. will sell at auction, on TUESDAY, March 30, 1880, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building, New-York:
COURTENEY-ST., Nos. 16 AND 18—North-east corner of Front-st.; lot 26.1x67.10 feet, with five-story brick buildings covering whole of the lot; with due cellar secured.
Maps, &c., at office of Auctioneers, No. 3 Pine-st., New-York.

FOR SALE—TO CLOSE AN ESTATE—DELIGHTFUL country seat of the late G. H. Holmes, on Tuckahoe Road, Westfield, Union County, N. J.; near station and steam-boat; location healthy; house in good condition; three stories, containing 13 rooms besides basement; commodious carriage-house, stable, and out-buildings; gardener's cottage; 10 acres of land, running to water, with fruit and ornamental trees; will be sold at public auction on TUESDAY, the 13th day of April, at 2:30 o'clock P. M., on the premises. Inquire of CHARLES P. HOLMES or JONATHAN MARSHAL, at No. 247 Broadway, New-York City.

L. J. & J. PHILLIPS, AUCTIONEERS, will sell at auction on WEDNESDAY, March 31, 1880, at the Exchange, No. 111 Broadway, at 12 o'clock, three lots, corner Boulevard and 93d-st., south-east corner Riverside-av. and 97th-st., fifteen lots on 70th-st., between 8th and 9th avs.; five lots on 103d-st., between 8th and 10th ave., 100x100.5; corner 4th-av. and 105th-st., twenty-one lots on 111th and 112th sts., between 7th and 8th ave.
Maps and terms apply to auctioneers.
NO. 8 PINE-ST.

AMBLE H. MULLER, Auctioneer.
TO CLOSE AN ESTATE—HOUSE AND LOT, No. 60 West 53d-st.
ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON will sell at auction, on TUESDAY, March 30, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, to close an estate:
WEST FIFTY-THIRD-STREET—The four-story high stoop brown-stone front house and lot, situate on the north-erly side of 53d-st., between 5th and 6th-avs., and known as No. 60. The mirrors and cornices in parlors, and gas-fixtures throughout, are sold with the house. Lot 21.6x100.5 feet.

MORRIS WILKINS, Auctioneer.
PROPERTY NO. 48 LEROY-ST.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO. will sell at auction on TUESDAY, March 30, 1880, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building, N. Y.:
LEROY-ST., No. 48—Lot 25x50 feet, with building consisting of two-story frame building 20x28 feet on front of lot, and three-story brick building 25x[illegible] on rear.
Maps, &c., at office of auctioneers, No. 3 Pine-st., N.Y.

WATER-FRONT FARM AT AUCTION.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO. will sell at auction, on TUESDAY, March 30, 1880, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, (Trinity Building,) New-York, sale by order of the Executors of Oliver White, deceased:
WEST TWENTY-SEVENTH-STREET—The handsome four-story brown-stone English basement dwelling No. 52 West 27th-st., south side, between 5th and 6th-avs.; house is 21x100 feet, contains two bath-rooms and water-closets; lot 103.3 feet.
Maps, &c., at office of auctioneers, No. 3 Pine-st., New-York.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

HENRY N. CARY, Auctioneer.
EXECUTORS' SALE.
TO CLOSE AN ESTATE.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7, 1880,
At 12 o'clock at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, by order of the Executors of Edward Mallory, deceased:
Nos. 176 AND 177 SOUTH-STREET—North-east corner of Roosevelt-st., two four and five-story brick stores and warehouses, each about 21.4x79; lots about 154 feet deep.
Nos. 325, 327, AND 329 WASHINGTON-STREET AND NO. 124 ROOSEVELT-STREET—South-east corner of Roosevelt-st., five-story brick tenement-house, connected, with four-story brick store; lots about 97.2 x 52 x about 57; lot about 67 feet deep.
Also, an undivided interest in Pier No. 26 East River, Maps and particulars at Auctioneer's office, No. 152 Broadway.

CITY HOUSES TO LET.

HARLEM—PORTER & CO.'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY,
No. 173 East 125th-st., offer the following:

No.	Street.	Stories.	Material.	Improvements.	Rent.
358	West 32d,	4,	Brick,	All,	$1,500
116	West 12th,	4,	B. Stone,	All,	1,000
1,413	Madison-av.,	4,	B. Stone,	All,	1,100
9	East 130th,	4,	B. Stone,	All,	850
2,402	Madison-av.,	3,	B. Stone,	All,	700
2,410	Madison-av.,	3,	B. Stone,	All,	700
2,414	Madison-av.,	3,	B. Stone,	All,	700
51	East 122d,	3,	B. Stone,	All,	700
4	East 131st,	3,	B. Stone,	All,	900
60	West 123d,	3,	Frame,	All,	600
50	East 126th,	3,	B. Stone,	All,	1,000
50	East 124th,	3,	B. Stone,	All,	800
219	East 126th,	3,	Brick,	All,	700
224	East 126th,	3,	Brick,	All,	700
421	East 122d,	3,	B. Stone,	All,	550
427	East 122d,	3,	B. Stone,	All,	550
60	East 117th,	3,	Brick,	All,	600
517	East 117th,	3,	Brick,	All,	600

and others, to be seen only by our permit.

A.—PRIVATE DWELLINGS TO RENT ON 5th-av., near 54th-st., $2,500; 106th-st., near Broadway, $1,000; 126th-st., East, $1,300; 16th-st., near 3d-av., $900; 18th-st., near Broadway, $2,500; 18th-st., East, $1,500; 19th-st., Eastern-av., $900; 23d-st., West, $1,600; 34th-st., East, $1,500; 35th-st., East, $1,200; 32d-st., East, $900; 38th-st., East, $2,400; 41st-st., near Madison-av., $1,200; 42d-st., West, $1,400; 45th-st., East, $1,200; Lexington-av., near 40th-st., $2,100; Lexington-av., above 42d-st., $1,400; 46th-st., East, $1,500; 47th-st., West, furnished, $150 per month; 50th-st., East, $1,100; 53d-st., West, $1,200; 56th-st., East, $1,800; 57th-st., West, $2,250; 59th-st., East, $1,200; 61st-st., West, $1,200; 73d-st., near 5th-av., $4,500; 79th-st., East, $900, and others.
I. J. CARPENTER, 56 East 23d-st. Y. M. C. A. Building.

TO LET.—WEST-SIDE HOUSES, GOOD NEIGHborhood, 75d-st., between 9th-av. and Boulevard, or Public Drive, north side of the street, 18 three-story and 9 four-story high-stoop first-class dwellings; brick sewered, gas and high service Croton water in the street; plumbing perfect; all put up by day's work; furnaces, ranges, chandeliers, and gas-fixtures all in.
Rent of three-story houses, $900 per annum.
Rent of four-story houses, $1,200 per annum.
Also, store on the corner to let at $75 per month.
For further particulars apply to JAMES MEEHAN, No. 54 Union-square.

APARTMENTS TO RENT.

NO. 208 5TH-AV., FACING MADISON-SQUARE.
Apply on premises, or to
E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 2 Pine-st or No. 1,120 Broadway, near 26th-st.

A PARTY HIRING A HOUSE SHOULD IMmediately put up a Germicide in the water-closet, it being a continuous disinfector and deodorizer of sewer-gas; terms, when rented, 20 cents per week, which includes disinfectants and attendance. Send for circular. The GERMICIDE CO., Nos. 822 and 824 Broadway, New-York.

TO LET—TWO HIGHLY CABINET FINISHED houses, north side of 72d-st., between Park and Lexington avs.; one has frontage of 25 feet, and the other 20 feet; both have butler's-pantry extension; watchman always on premises; no permits required. Apply to H. C. PEDDER, at Arnold, Constable & Co., 5th-av. and 19th-st.

AMONG THE ESPECIALLY DESIRABLE flats for Summer and Winter are the apartments on 6th-av., near 55th-st.; several excellent flats of eight and nine rooms, furnished or unfurnished; one furnished corner flat.
J. R. HAY,
No. 997 6th-av. and No. 82 Broadway.

ADJOINING 5TH-AV., 49TH-ST.—EXTRAsize magnificently-furnished establishment; to lease to acceptable private family only; ample wine and servants' rooms.
V. K. STEVENSON, Jr.,
1 Pine, 35 East 17th-st., or 661 5th-av.

NEWLY-FURNISHED SECOND FLAT—seven rooms—in Carlton, No. 124 West 36th-st., complete for housekeeping; possession given 1st of April to a responsible and respectable party; rent, $65 per month; no furniture in parlor. Call at No. 17 Moore-st., or MORRIS BAKE & CO., 72 West 34th-st.

TO LET—FROM MAY 1, THIRD FLAT AT NO. 163 East 72d-st., between 3d and Lexington avs., eight elegant rooms in first-class order, with all modern improvements; rent, $45. Apply to the OWNER on the premises.

TO LET—A DESIRABLE DWELLING, WELL LOcated, between Broadway and 6th-av.; in perfect order; pier-glass, cornices, and window-shades; rent to a small family, $1,300 a year. Apply to
T. H. GRADY, No. 912 6th-av.

A—TO LET—FROM MAY 1, (NEWLY FURnished,) one corner apartment of nine rooms; southern exposure; also, one of eight rooms; excellent location, near the Park. J. R. HAY, No. 997 6th-av. or No. 82 Broadway.

SIXTEENTH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—SUPERBly-furnished full-size dwelling; rent only $2,200.
V. K. STEVENSON, Jr.,
1 Pine, 35 East 17th-st., or 661 5th-av.

A FINE FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE house in 46th-st., between 6th and 7th avs., to let, unfurnished; in splendid order. J. R. HAY,
No. 82 Broadway or No. 997 6th-av.

TO LET—LARGE SECOND FLOOR; FIRST-class private house; unexceptionable neighborhood; rent, $40. No. 439 West 20th-st.

A NEW THREE-STORY AND BASEMENT brown-stone house, No. 240 East 60th-st.; rent $750; immediate possession; open to-day.

TO RENT—THREE HOUSES IN EAST 33D, EAST 35th, and East 55th sts., between 4th and 5th avs.
IRVING & LORD, No. 25 William-st.

TO LET—THREE-STORY AND BASEMENT BRICK house No. 11 West Washington-place. Inquire of
F. W. BURKE, No. 133 Nassau-st.

TO RENT—FOUR-STORY HOUSE IN 49TH-ST., near 5th-av. OWNER, No. 44 East 49th-st.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN THE
TIMES BUILDING.
APPLY TO
GEORGE JONES,
TIMES OFFICE.

TO LET OR LEASE.
THE WHOLE UPPER PART of premises, NO. 54 WEST 14TH-ST., separately or together, with use of elevator; rooms heated by steam; show-window in hall entrance will be built to suit tenant. Apply at L. SHAW'S Hair Store, No. 54 West 14th-st.

TO LET—FOUR LARGE LOFTS, NOS. 35 AND 37 Vesey-st., with L. No. 5 Church-st.; steam power can be obtained if desired; would be rented low to a good tenant. Apply to
HORACE S. ELY, No. 22 Pine-st.

CORNER 16TH-ST. AND 6TH-AV.—ENTIRE upper part of building (4 lofts); occupied for many years as a first-class furniture ware-rooms.
I. J. CARPENTER, 56 East 23d-st. Y. M. C. A. Building.

TO LET—FIRST STORY AND BASEMENT OF the extra-wide stores Nos. 21, 23 and 25 Mercer-st., on favorable terms, with immediate possession, if desired. Apply to HORACE S. ELY, No. 22 Pine-st.

TO LET FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES.—Light loftS, with power if wanted.
BEER, No. 248 Canal-st.

STEAM POWER.—SECOND FLOOR, 50x99. NO. 188 West Houston-st.

STORES, &C., WANTED.

DESK ROOM WANTED IN THE NEIGHBORhood of the New-York Times Office; building with elevator preferred. Address S. P., Box No. 108 Times Office.

OUT-OF-TOWN LAWYER WILL RENT single office, or one of a suite. Address, with terms, A., Room No. 32, No. 206 Broadway.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—OR WILL EXchange for a small City house up town—the desirable store and dwelling property situated on Main-st., New-Rochelle, Westchester-co., N. Y., adjoining Post-office; suitable for grocery, dry goods, and general business purposes. Inquire of WILLIAM H. BARKER, No. 49 Park-place, or WILLIAM LE COUNT, Agent, New-Rochelle.

INTERLAKEN.—FOR SALE—THE SUMMER Residence of the late Frank Leslie, Esq., situated on Lake Saratoga; 92 acres. House, stables, Conservatories, Gardener's Cottage, Furniture, Ornaments, Steam-yacht, Sail-boats. The establishment complete. Apply to ROMER MORGAN, 2 Pine-st., or V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., 35 East 17th-st., New-York.

OCEANIC, N. J.—TO RENT, A FINE LARGE house, on high ground, near the river, with nine bedrooms, and all conveniences; fully furnished. Also, a place on the water at Oceanic; nine bedrooms, stable, and outbuildings, &c.; furnished. Other houses in the vicinity to let. Catalogues from CHAS. A. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

A MOST DESIRABLE HOME, WITH ALL country and city conveniences fully combined; easily and quickly accessible at all hours; healthful; good society, schools, &c.; nothing elsewhere superior; sale or rent; on easy terms; $300 to $600 rent, well worth examination. Call on A. J. STEVENS, 176 Broadway.

VILLA AT AUCTION BY ORDER OF SUPREME Court in partition on the premises, April 24, 1880, the farm of 49 acres of the late D. T. Valentine; two miles from Jackson Mahoney Depot; 2 miles from Yonkers Mills; house of 11 rooms. For map, address W. C. VALENTINE, No. 606 Franklin-av., Brooklyn.

STAMFORD, CONN.—FOR SALE, A VERY DEsirable residence on Strawberry Hill; modern improvements; 17 rooms, independent of basement; lot 228 feet front by 500 in depth. Apply to
R. H. RICKARD, No. 32 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—AT CORONA, LONG ISLAND, TWO story house and two lots; eight rooms, water in the kitchen; near depot; 20 minutes from New-York. Apply to owner, JACOB SCULPETUS, No. 216 East 39th-st.

AT LONG BRANCH AND VICINITY—For Sale and To Let. Inquirer hotel, building lots, &c. Apply to WILLIAM LANE & CO., East Long Branch.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

THE FINE ESTATE OF THE LATE HENRY BALL, IN ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA.
Is offered for sale, consisting of about 15 acres in the heart of this city, with one of the finest orange groves in the State. The buildings were completed in 1874, and include greenhouses, ice-house, &c. The dwelling-house is lighted by gas, and water is supplied by a windmill. Apply to FRANK W. WILDES, No. 20 Washington-st., Boston, or to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 2 Pine-st. and No. 1,120 Broadway.

A FINE & WEARISOME DAY AT BUSINESS. If you want a quiet home, away from City noise and confusion, one quickly and comfortably reached at all hours, at small expense, with good schools, &c., for your family; with pure hydrant water, gas, &c., combining all city and country advantages. A few such houses are now available for sale or rent, on easy terms. None more desirable. Call and examine.
A. J. STEVENS, No. 176 Broadway.

MONTCLAIR, N. J.—FOR SALE—A HANDsome residence property of about three acres; lawn, shrubbery, grapery, fruit, shade-trees, stable, choice fruit, fine vegetable garden, and stable; house is handsomely frescoed, has 12 rooms, with gas and all City improvements, in perfect order; seven minutes' walk to depot. HOYT & PARSONS,
No. 79 Cedar-st., N. Y.

FOR SALE—FINE FARM IN GREENWICH; 160 acres, with house, barn, and carriage-house, in perfect order, well watered and fenced, with fine orchard, 10 acres of grafted fruit; the estate lies three miles from Port Chester; one hour from New-York by New-York and New-Haven Railroad. For further particulars inquire or address THOS. G. WILSON, Port Chester, Westchester County, N. Y.

MAPLE GROVE CEMETERY, AT MAPLE Grove Station, Long Island Street; minutes by cars; one hour's drive. Railway tickets and particulars at No. 1,271 Broadway.

VALUABLE WATER FRONT.
DEEP WATER, STATEN ISLAND SOUND.
Apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

COUNTRY HOUSES TO LET.

A—TO LET IN NEW-JERSEY—FIFTY MINutes from New-York, five minutes' walk of railroad station; a charming unfurnished cottage of eight rooms; newly painted throughout; all modern improvements; stables, cow and chicken house and yard; one or five acres of land; rent to a good tenant $400 per annum. Also, a brick and frame house of 12 rooms; modern improvements; newly painted throughout; three acres of land in grass; fine old shade and abundance of fruit; stables, &c.; grounds kept in order at owner's expense; rent, $600. JAMES G. HAY, No. 1,123 Broadway.

SANDS POINT, LONG ISLAND.—A HANDsome country place, fully furnished, to rent for the Summer; house contains about 30 rooms, and has all modern improvements; seven acres of land immediately on the water; stable and outbuildings. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 2 Pine-st.

TO LET OR FOR SALE—A FINE FARM, 95 acres, near White Plains, N. Y.; high, healthy location; extensive view of Long Island Sound and surrounding country; fine house, containing 12 rooms; good barn and outbuildings; and plenty of fruit. Address owner, F. A. KNAPP, No. 10 7th-av., City.

NEWPORT, R. I.—TO LET, FURNISHED, FOR season, a beautiful place, near the Cliffs; house in thorough order, with all conveniences; stable, gardener's house, and large garden; terms moderate to a careful tenant. KING & SETON, No. 79 Cedar-st.

LONG BRANCH, MONMOUTH BEACH, ALLAIRE BRIGHT COTTAGES TO LET.—Full particulars and catalogues from
CHARLES S. BROWN,
No. 90 Broadway.

ON RUMSON NECK, NAVESINK AND Shrewsbury Rivers, station at Seabright, N. J.; several fully furnished residences to rent, some fronting on the rivers; ocean view.
D. B. KEELER, Jr., No. 158 Broadway.

RENT, EAST ORANGE, (BRICK CHURCH.)—Handsome dwelling, three stories, mansard, 14 rooms, newly painted; hot and cold water, gas, stable, fruit trees. Apply to THOMAS RAINEY, Room No. 97 Trinity Building, or Agents, Brick Church.

A FINE COTTAGE AT LONG BRANCH—Adjoining, second cottage from the Ocean and on the Hudson. ISAAC HONIG, No. 111 Broadway, Rooms 6 and 8, basement.

AT ELIZABETH—LARGE HOUSE ON HIGH ground, with stable; all conveniences; lot 100x300. Apply to GEO. P. DODD, No. 76 Worth-st., New-York.

TO RENT—ON HIGH GROUND, LONG ISLAND, one hour from Hunter's Point, house, 16 rooms; carriage-house; 10 acres; price, $300 per season. JONES, No. 51 Wall-st., second story.

THROGG'S NECK, WESTCHESTER COUNTY.—To let, furnished, a large country house, garden, grapery, and stable; boating, fishing, and bathing. KING & SETON, No. 79 Cedar-st.

OYSTER BAY, LONG ISLAND.—HANDsomely furnished house. Apply to
S. T. RUSSELL, No. 6 Wall-st.

TO LET—LENOX, MASS.—FURNISHED HOUSE for the season or term of years.
MRS. THOMSON, No. 288 Madison-av.

TO LET—IN BLOOMFIELD, N. J., A PLEASANT and convenient house; rent, $35 per month. Inquire of A. T. MORRIS, Bloomfield, N. J.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—FROM MAY 1, FOR ONE YEAR, by single gentleman, entire second or third floor of two or three rooms in strictly private house where there are no other lodgers; location, between 17th and 59th sts., 4th and 6th avs. Address, with particulars, M. M., Post Office Box No. 477.

WANTED—A LARGE FULLY OR PARTIALLY furnished house, with privilege of boarders, owner taking part of the rent in board. Address immediately GUT HOME, Box No. 311 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

PROPOSALS.

THE LONG BRANCH OCEAN PIER COMPANY
Will receive proposals for steam-boats to run between New-York and Shrewsbury Rivers; also, between Long Branch, Coney Island, Rockaway, Newark, and other places. The pier is now being extended 200 feet, and will be provided with the most improved and complete facilities for the landing of large boats and the embarking and disembarking of passengers and freight.
Proposals will also be received from responsible parties for cigars, candy, soda-water, fruit, and other privileges on the pier. Apply on or before April 10, to
WM. OTTMANN,
Chairman Executive Committee,
Fulton Market, New-York.

ICE CREAM.

HORTON'S ICE-CREAM,
MADE FROM
PURE ORANGE COUNTY CREAM,
Rich, delicious, and always reliable. Try it, and you will use no other. Depots, No. 205 4th-av., No. 1,288 Broadway, and No. 75 Chatham-st., New-York; No. 455 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

SHIPPING.

INMAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS,
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
NOTICE.—The steamers of the Line take Liverpool Mail by Line Route at all seasons of the year.
CITY OF BERLIN.....Saturday, April 3, 12:30 P. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL.....Thursday, April 8, 8 P. M.
CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, April 17, 12:30 P. M.
CITY OF CHESTER.....Thursday, April 22, 3 P. M.
CITY OF BRUSSELS.....Thursday, April 29, 9 A. M.
From Pier No. 37 North River, foot of Charlton-st.
Cabin, $80 and $100. Return tickets on favorable terms. STEERAGE, $26. Drafts at lowest rates.
Saloons, state-rooms, smoking and bath rooms amidships. These steamers do not carry cattle, sheep, or pigs. JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway, 1st floor.
Philadelphia office, No. 108 South 4th-st.

GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY
Between New-York and Havre.
Company's Pier, (new,) No. 42 North River, foot of Morton-st.
Travelers by this line avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel in a small boat.
FRANCE, TROUBLEZ.....Wednesday, March 31, 9 A. M.
CANADA, FRANCHEVILLE.....Wednesday, April 7, 8 P. M.
LABRADOR, SANGLINE.....Wednesday, April 14, 8 A. M.
Checks drawn on Credit Lyonnais of Paris in amounts to suit.
For freight and passage apply to
LOUIS DE BEBIAN, Agent, No. 55 Broadway.

IMPERIAL GERMAN MAIL.
NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.
STEAM-SHIP LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON, AND BREMEN.
ODER.....Sat., March 27 | MOSEL.....Sat., April 10
MAIN.....Sat., April 3 | DONAU.....Sat., April 17
SOUTHAMPTON, HAVRE, OR BREMEN.
First Cabin.....$100 | Steerage.....$30
Second Cabin.....60 | Steerage.....30
Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage certificates, $28. STEERAGE TICKETS TO ALL POINTS IN THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND, $30.
OELRICHS & CO., No. 2 Bowling Green.

HOLLAND-AMERICAN LINE.
HOLLAND-AMERICAN LINE.
Steamers leave Co's pier, 4th Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City:
SCHIEDAM.....Wednesday, March 31
MAAS.....Wednesday, April 7
AMSTERDAM.....Wednesday, April 14
1st Cabin, $60-$70. 2d Cabin, $45-$50. Steerage, $30.
H. CASAUX, General Agent, No. 27 South William-st.
F. TUNCK, JR. & CO., Agents, 53 Broad-st.
27 S. Wm-st. Freight Agts. 150 B'way, Gen. Passenger Agt.

SAVANNAH AND FLORIDA.

From Pier No. 43 North River, (new No. 35,) foot of Spring-st.
At 3 P. M., Wednesdays and Saturdays.
GATE CITY, Capt. Dawson.....Wednesday, March 31
CITY OF MACON, Capt. Kenyon.....Saturday, April 3
Connecting with the Central Railroad of Georgia, Savannah, Florida and Western Railroad, and with the new and elegant steamer FLORIDA, just built for this company, and designed expressly to run via the INSIDE ROUTE to Jacksonville and all points on the St. John's River.
O. D. OWENS, Ocean S. S. Co., agent.
Genl. Agt. Ga. & W. R. R. Central R. R. of Ga.
315 Broadway. 409 Broadway.

N. Y., HAVANA, AND MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE
Steamers leave Pier No. 3 North River at 3 P. M.
FOR HAVANA DIRECT,
AND VERA CRUZ VIA HAVANA.
Calling at PROGRESO, CAMPECHE, and TRONTERA.
CITY OF WASHINGTON, (Havana only,) Tue., April 6
CITY OF MERIDA, (Havana and Mexico,) Sat., April 3
CITY OF NEW-YORK, (Havana & Mexico,) Sat., April 17
The steamers are furnished with swinging berths in state-rooms, small table in dining-room, and meals are served à la carte without extra charge.
Steamship City of Merida will leave N. Y. on March 29 & April 19 for Vera Cruz via Inside Passage, Tampico, and Tuxpan, connecting with steamers for Havana and New-York.
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NEW-YORK AND CUBA MAIL S. S. LINE
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FROM PIER NO. 16 EAST RIVER, AT 3 P. M.
Magnificent accommodations for passengers.
S. S. SARATOGA.....Thursday, April 8
S. S. NIAGARA.....Saturday, April 17
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AN ELEGANT SUITE OF APARTMENTS IN A first-class location; will be let with private table, or without board, to a family or party of gentlemen. Address E. A., Box No. 273 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

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A SMALL PRIVATE FAMILY WILL LET with or without board, bath, back parlor to a responsible physician or dentist; references. No. 28 West 36th-st.

NO. 146 MADISON-AV., NORTH-WEST CORNER 31ST-ST.—An apartment, elegantly furnished, to let from May 1, with private table only.

NO. 127 MADISON-AV.—LARGE NEWLY-FURnished front room on the fourth floor; terms moderate; references.

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FIFTH-AV., NORTH-EAST CORNER 41ST-ST.—Parlor and bedroom on third floor; also, large room on second floor—all front rooms—

CITY OFFICERS SENTENCED

THE BOND FRAUDS IN ELIZABETH.

CONTROLLER LEGGETT TO SERVE SEVEN YEARS IN STATE PRISON, AND HIS ACCOMPLICE LEEDS FOUR YEARS—HEAVY FINES ALSO IMPOSED.

The sentences were pronounced in the Union County Court, at Elizabeth, N. J., by Judge Van Syckel, yesterday, in the case of City Controller Thomas B. Leggett and Assistant City Treasurer Daniel W. Leeds, who were convicted a week ago of having conspired to defraud the city, in the sale and purchase of city bonds. After their conviction Leggett pleaded non vult to thirty other indictments, and Leeds to fourteen others. The court-room was crowded to suffocation yesterday morning at the opening of the proceedings, many of the most prominent citizens of Elizabeth being of the number. Soon after Judge Van Syckle and his three associates had taken their seats, Prosecutor Fay moved that the two prisoners be placed at the bar for sentence, and the court directed the Sheriff to bring them from the jail. Leggett walked into the court-room leaning upon the arm of his son; Leeds entered with the Sheriff. They sat on chairs that had been arranged for them to the left of the bench.

Judge Van Syckel said that the court understood generally the nature of the various indictments for conspiracy, to which they had pleaded guilty. But those against Leggett, individually, for malfeasance, the court was not so well acquainted with.

Mr. Fay said the bills charged offenses of varying nature. They were for paying himself exorbitant allowances to defray expenses of trips to New-York, sometimes as high as $10; for charging up against the city counterfeit bills destroyed; for making payments to newspapers for articles, the publication of which he had secured; for compelling the city to pay $1,200 for repairs and improvements in his office which ought not to have cost more than $200. "As to this latter charge," said Mr. Fay, "there were 11 carpenters employed. All that was bought were a few moldings, a large number of nails, and a vast quantity of sand-paper. There was nothing for 11 carpenters to do, unless they utilized the sand-paper to polish the nails."

Counselor Lindsburg, for the defense, said that, in the matters charged against Mr. Leggett individually, while there may have been technical guilt, there was no moral turpitude.

Then Judge Van Syckel directed Leggett to stand up. The prisoner arose, and stood as straight and as firm as a soldier, with his eyes fixed steadily on the Judge, while sentence was being pronounced.

"The jury convicted you," said Judge Van Syckel, among other things, "in consequence of the overwhelming evidence against you. After that verdict further resistance on your part was useless, and you wisely pleaded guilty to the 30 other bills against you. By that act you saved the public a considerable burden, and in all this sad case this is the only act on your part which the court can commend. The duty of the court now is a heavy one, because the punishment must fall measurably upon the innocent as upon yourself. You have occupied positions of the highest trust in the City of Elizabeth. The public had a right to expect you to be faithful to its interest; but you have basely betrayed its confidence. If, in an hour of temptation, you had committed a single offense, the case would have been immeasurably less aggravated than it is; but you have pursued an organized system of crime. The court would prove false to its duty did it listen to the appeals in your behalf. Crimes of this nature are becoming too common, and the court intends to make an example of you in the hope of deterring others." Upon the indictment on which Leggett was convicted he was sentenced to two years' imprisonment. On each of five of the conspiracy indictments to which he had pleaded guilty, he was sentenced to one year's imprisonment, making a total of seven years' confinement in the State Prison. On each of the other nine indictments for conspiracy he was fined $250, and on each of the 15 malfeasance indictments he was fined $1 and costs, making a total fine of $2,265.

Leggett sat down without betraying the smallest sign of emotion, and Leeds, who had been listening with a nervous air to the court's remarks, arose to receive his sentence. Judge Van Syckel told him that what had been said to Leggett applied to him, except that he did not hold a responsible public position like Leggett. On the indictment on which he had been tried and convicted, he was sentenced to two years' imprisonment. On each of four others he was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, making four years' imprisonment. On the remaining 10 indictments he was fined $100 each, making a total fine of $1,000.

The prisoners were at once remanded, and a few moments later the Grand Jury made their appearance in court. They had no further bill to hand up, but directed that a presentment the foreman had be read. In it they say they had found other bills, but having been advised that the ends of justice had been answered by those already acted on, they reconsidered that action. They condemned the habit of the Sinking Fund Commissioners in signing checks in blank, and recommended that the Treasurer's office and the Controller's office be separate, and not, as now, in the one room. They also said that Charles B. Peace, one of the Sinking Fund Commissioners, is not, nor ever was, qualified to hold office, because he is not a freeholder.

Judge Van Syckel told the Grand Jurors that in future years it will be regarded as "an honor to have been on this Grand Jury," and discharged them with the thanks of the court.

The severity of the sentences created considerable commotion in Elizabeth. Much sympathy was expressed, as it was doubtless felt, for both of the defendants. They were both conspicuous in Elizabeth social circles, and a large number of the best residents of the city had implored the court to be merciful. The best men of Englewood, too, where Leeds had formerly resided, signed a petition in his behalf asking for clemency.

The case of David J. Meeker, who is also indicted for conspiracy with Leggett, was called for trial. A new jury was asked by Counselor Alward, but the court refused to grant the application.

THE RELIEF SHIP CONSTELLATION.

SHE SAILS FOR IRELAND WITH A CARGO OF PROVISIONS.

The United States ship Constellation, freighted with provisions for the famishing people of Ireland, started on her voyage yesterday morning in the rain-storm. On Friday afternoon the last contributions to the cargo were received, and when the hatches were battened down preparatory to sailing, the freight in the hold consisted of 1,410 barrels of seed potatoes, 1,010 barrels of corn-meal, 662 barrels of flour, 145 barrels of oat-meal, 55 cases of soap, 4 cases of clothing, and a small supply of canned meats. At sunrise yesterday the crew were astir, making everything trim and taut for the voyage. Although it was decided on Friday to sail at 10 A. M., Commander Potter concluded to make an earlier start, so that the ship would be in a position to have her canvas well spread before nightfall. Notwithstanding the steady down-pour of rain, many persons visited the Navy-yard to see the Constellation towed from her berth. Shortly before 9 o'clock A. M. the pilot tug Hope, Capt. Thomas Morley, attached her tow-line to the relief-ship, and Commander Potter, after issuing orders for the casting off of the hawsers, shook hands, on the gangway, with the naval officers stationed at the Navy-yard. At the same instant the crew of the Tallapoosa, lying near by, manned the rigging, the beating of drums was heard on the deck of the receiving-ship Colorado, and above the cheering of the respective crews sounded the strains of the band of the Colorado, playing Irish airs. As an acknowledgment of the cheers, the crew of the Constellation manned the rigging as the prow of their ship pointed toward the middle of the stream. Accompanied by the tug Mitchell, on board of which were some of the contributors to the cargo, the relief ship, with royal-masts housed, passed under the cables of the Brooklyn bridge and down the river into the Bay. On the way, she was greeted with a chorus of shrill salutes from passing steam-boats. Her appearance off the Battery was the signal for a rush of a few hundred persons to the sea-wall, from which they enthusiastically waved their hats and handkerchiefs. By noon, the Constellation had passed beyond the Narrows. The Catalpa, a Government tug, which also accompanied her down the Bay, will not leave her until she is well under way, with sails set to catch a favorable breeze. The crew of the Constellation consists of 96 men and the following-named officers: Commander—E. E. Potter; Lieutenant-Commander—J. M. Forsyth; Lieutenants—H. B. Mansfield, J. K. Coggswell, N. E. Mason, and W. F. Low; Master—S. L. Graham; Ensigns—T. A. Wilner and E. J. Dorn; Midshipmen—J. L. T. Hainine, H. W. Dombaugh, W. R. Rush, and A. L. Hall; Paymaster—L. G. Billings; Assistant Paymaster—C. U. Gravatt; Pay Clerk—A. J. Delves; Boatswain—E. Bonsall; Carpenter—M. F. Roberts; Sail-maker—T. B. White.

RAPID TRANSIT IN WESTCHESTER.

On Thursday the Rapid Transit Commission for Westchester designated as rapid-transit routes the two branch lines connecting Jerome Park with the railroads east and west of it. Thus, after nearly 14 months' delay, the appointment of four Commissions, and indefatigable work in the face of the most discouraging obstacles, these lines have at last been obtained. The contract for their construction has already been made, and the contractor has agreed to have the short line, connecting the park with the Harlem Road, ready for use in time for the meeting in June next. Yesterday afternoon, a meeting of the Jerome Park Villa Improvement Company was held in this City, and action taken toward assisting in the construction of the new lines. These will be more than a mere convenience for reaching the park. They will, when completed, bring the Jerome Park section within 40 minutes of Wall-street, through the Sixth-avenue elevated road.

THE WEATHER FOR THE WEEK.

The following is an abstract of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory report for the week ending at 1 P. M. yesterday: Barometer—Mean, 29.936 inches; maximum, at 7 A. M. March 26, 30.268 inches; minimum, at 12 P. M. March 23, 29.373 inches; range, .895 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 47.1°; maximum, at 3 P. M. March 23, 58°; minimum, at 6 A. M. March 25, 14°; range, 41°. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 1,654 miles. Remarks—March 22, rain from 3:50 P. M. to 10 P. M.; amount of water, .02 inch. March 27, rain from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.; amount of water, .34 inches. Total amount of water for week, .36 inch.

THE COMING BENCH SHOW.

FAMOUS ANIMALS ENTERED—ENGLISH EXHIBITS ON THE WAY—NEW PRIZES.

The managers of the forthcoming Kennel Club Bench Show report that the number of entries and applications for entry blanks thus far received is far beyond anything they ever before experienced. These also cover a wider range of territory than on any previous occasion. Dogs are already booked from Canada, Texas, Virginia, Indiana, Missouri, Maryland, and from England and Scotland. Yesterday several applications were received from both the latter countries for blanks, although 600 blanks were sent abroad two months ago for the use of intending exhibitors there. Dr. Jarvis, owner of the world-famous Red Irish setter dog Elcho, has written that he intends to enter that beautiful animal. Elcho was bred by R. S. Greenhill, of the Irish rifle team. He is by Charlie, out of Nell, and is 6 years old. He took second at Dublin, in 1875; first at Chicago, in 1876; first in the champion class, and first for the best stock dog, at St. Louis in the same year; first at Baltimore, in 1877, where with Loo II. he also carried off the special for the best brace; first in the champion class and first as the best setter, exhibited at Boston in the same year; first in the champion class and three specials at St. Louis, in 1878, and first at Boston, in the same year. He has not been exhibited since. He is the sire of Joe Jr., who ran in the great field match against Gladstone last December. He was with his owner once in a hotel which took fire, and it is related that the Doctor made a rope of the bed-clothing and let Elcho down from the window to the ground before taking any steps toward his own safety. The Baltimore Kennel Club have engaged room for 20 English and Irish setters and pointers. Mr. Gibson, of London, Ontario, the great short-horn cattle-breeder, will send a number of recently-imported fox-terriers. Sir William Verner, Baronet, of London, has entered several bull-dogs and bull-terriers, among the latter, the famous Tarquin, who has carried off every prize in England of recent years. Another large consignment of dogs from England leaves on the Arizona on the 3d prox., but details have not yet been received. The Neversink Lodge Kennels, of Guymard, N. Y., have sent for 50 entry blanks. The kennels contain a large number of rare animals of various breeds, including St. Bernards, setters, pointers, &c. Among the last is the famous champion pointer Croxteth, winner of numerous prizes in England, and only recently imported. The owner of Rolf, one of the St. Bernards entered, writes concerning him: "He is the image of his relative, the famous Barry of St. Gotthard. He was purchased at the convent by Fürst Puttbus, three years ago. He saved the life of Conrad Freitag, aged 8 years, son of Engineer Freitag, of Gen. Von Moltke's staff, at Deutsch Lissa, Breslau, Germany. I imported him last Summer." Lincoln & Hellyar, of Warren, Mass., write that they are importing several fine animals, which they hope to receive in time for the show. They will send a large representation in any event. Among the other individual entries is the black and tan setter bitch Bess, owned by Mr. Lawrence Curtiss, of Boston. She took first here and first in Boston in 1878. Some of the famous Virginia breed of Cocker spaniels will also be exhibited, and there will be Irish setters from the same State and from Montreal, Canada. The fox-terrier class will be very large, and there will be an unusually fine exhibition of pets.

The prize-list has received several additions during the past week. Mr. H. W. Livingston, of No. 133 West Forty-second-street, offers for the best pointer or setter dog or bitch of any strain, owned and exhibited by a lady, a gold neck-chain, manufactured by Tiffany & Co., of the value of $50. The Westminster Club offers a special medal for the best black setter dog, and another for the best black setter bitch, provided they do not take prizes in the regular classes. There are many fine animals whose owners have hitherto refrained from exhibiting them on account of the standard prejudice against their color. It is expected that these prizes will bring some of them forward. The club has also decided to offer a special medal for the best collie bitch, provided a dog takes the prize in the regular class. The original prize was for the best "dog or bitch," and owners of bitches considered that they were not getting a fair show. It was in contemplation to have a special prize "for the best English setter," in order to bring the native and imported classes into competition, the arrangement of the regular classes this year dividing them, but at least two owners of native animals have not been afraid to pit their dogs against the foreign blue bloods, and have entered them in the imported champion class. One of these animals is Mrs. P. H. Morris's Lark, who took first twice here and once at Philadelphia, and the other is Mr. H. W. Livingston's Ray, who took first at Boston and first at Philadelphia last year.

Superintendent Lincoln has drawn up a set of rules for the guidance of attendants. Each attendant must exercise all the dogs under his care twice a day, and must not in any case take more than two out at a time. After exercise they must be fed and watered, and water must be frequently furnished during the day and evening. The kennels must be cleaned and furnished with fresh straw every morning. Disinfectants must be liberally used. Civility and sobriety are to be strictly enforced. Permission is to be granted to exhibitors to decorate their stalls, and it is expected that this will add greatly to the attractions of the show.

YACHTING AND ROWING NOTES.

The members of the Empire Yacht Club are discussing the question of a new club-house.

The famous open sloop-yacht Susie S., now in New-Orleans, is being re-rigged.

The sloop-yacht Active has been sold to some Boston gentlemen. Her former owner, F. W. H. Hurst, of the New-York Yacht Club, contemplates building another and much larger craft.

The Regina, Commodore Stewart, of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club, will start for St. Augustine, Fla., on a pleasure trip, in a few days.

The schooner-yacht Juanita, formerly the property of Harvey J. Flint, of Providence, R. I., was sold yesterday to Mr. Elliot, of this City. She will be brought here in a few days to be partially rebuilt.

Anson P. Stokes is fitting out his new purchase, the schooner-yacht Clytie, (New-York Yacht Club,) for a trip with his family to Havana. She will be in charge of Capt. Belmont.

The steam-yacht Cinderella was sold to a Mr. Cole, of Brooklyn, yesterday. She goes to Memphis shortly.

William E. Iselin has named his new centre-board yacht the Rover.

Yachting matters about New-Bedford, Newport, Martha's Vineyard, and Greenport will be very brisk this year.

A general club-house is being built at Newport which will be a very imposing edifice. It will be the head-quarters of amateur mariners of that locality. It will be called the Casino, and will be built somewhat like the London Casino. Its cost is expected to be $1,000,000.

The Union Rowing Club is building a new boat-house on the Harlem River.

The Metropolitan Rowing Club have elected the following officers for the current year: Captain—Percey E. Nagle; Lieutenant—George Gaisel; President—Charles F. Naething; Vice-President—J. M. O'Connell; Recording Secretary—H. E. Naething; Corresponding Secretary—H. J. Mohr; Trustees—R. E. Weisner, William Appo, James Pilkington, William Childs, and William Burke. The chief feature of the club this season will be Gaisel and Pilkington rowing double scull. The club will also have a four-oared crew, consisting of Messrs. Nagle, Appo, Bradford and Childs, with A. R. Naething as substitute. New boats have been ordered for both crews.

Referee Blaikie received a letter from Hanlan yesterday, which stated that Soule's circular, issued March 15, had been signed by the writer, and also by Courtney and Riley. There is every probability of a meeting of the oarsmen, the referee, and the donor of the $6,000 prize next Friday afternoon at the Tefft House, in Rochester, to make the final arrangements for the race.

TO BOSTON BY WAY OF PROVIDENCE.

The palatial steamers Massachusetts and Rhode Island, of the Providence Line to Boston, will begin their regular daily trips Monday, April 5, leaving Pier No. 29 North River, foot of Warren-street, on alternate days, at 5 o'clock P. M. During the past Winter these boats, which are nearly new, have been overhauled and renovated, and, glistening with fresh paint and polished brass work, they are ready for the accommodation of their patrons. All the modern appliances for the convenience and safety of passengers are found on these floating palaces. Electric bells summon willing servants to the state-rooms, and stationary wash-basins, with running water, enable the traveler to perform his toilet as conveniently as at home. The dining-rooms are located on the main deck, from the windows of which pleasing views of the panorama of scenery are presented, while the ventilation is much superior to that of the old-fashioned dining-rooms below deck. This route affords the traveler a good night's rest, and a charming sail by daylight through Narragansett Bay. The Massachusetts will be under command of Capt. Ray Allen, while Capt. Jesse Mott continues in charge of the Rhode Island.

"GENTLEMAN JO" DISLIKES THE TOMBS.

Eugene Fairfax Williamson spent the greater part of yesterday in the Tombs, in consultation with his counsel, of whom he has a very fair supply on hand, through his own efforts and those of his friends. The writs of habeas corpus and certiorari, obtained on Friday upon alleged flaws in the original commitment, were abandoned yesterday, and, consequently, the prisoner was not taken to court. Justice Bixby sent Warden Finn a new commitment, remedying the omission of George Bliss's name as complainant, in order to prevent any fresh attempt to get Williamson out of custody. The prisoner expressed a fear that Dr. Dix will press the charge of misdemeanor against him, although he said: "Dr. Dix ought to know by this time that I had no malice against him." Williamson doesn't like being in prison at all, and complains that he is very unwell, and suffers from headache and a strange feeling of depression on the top of his head. He has not yet, however, given notice to the City Physicians that he is desirous of having medical treatment for his indisposition. "This feeling does not come from drinking," said he, "for I am not a drinking man. I am temperate in all things, except, unfortunately, letter-writing." He expresses regret that his unsavory scrape in 1875 with a telegraph messenger has been republished in the papers. During the day he received from friends two letters of sympathy, which had been addressed to Dr. Dix with a request that the latter would forward them.

PROPOSALS FOR LIGHTING THE CITY.

Mayor Cooper, Controller Kelly, and Commissioner Campbell, of the Department of Public Works, met yesterday as the Gas Commission, to open proposals for furnishing gas to and lighting the public lamps of the City. The following bids were received:

New-York Gas-light Company, for all the lamps situated south of Grand-street, at $17 per annum for each lamp.

Manhattan Gas-light Company, for all the lamps between Grand-street and Thirty-fourth-street, at $17 per lamp.

New-York Mutual Gas Company, for the lamps on the line of its mains, at $19 75 per lamp.

Metropolitan Gas Company, for a portion of the lamps between Thirty-fourth-street and Seventy-ninth-street, at $19 50 per lamp.

Harlem Gas Company, for all the lamps between Seventy-ninth-street and Harlem River, at $17 70 per lamp.

New-York and New-Jersey Globe Gas-light Company, for 2,000 lamps north of Seventy-ninth-street, to be lighted by naphtha, at $16 per lamp.

Yonkers Gas Company, for the lamps in Riverdale, in the Twenty-fourth Ward, at $30 per lamp.

The awards of contracts will probably be made at the next meeting of the Commission, which will be held on Tuesday next. It is thought that the City will be obliged to pay some $60,000 more next year than the amount expended last year for lighting the City.

TRIBUTE TO A WORTHY PASTOR.

The Rev. Thomas Lodge has filled the pulpit of the Washington Heights Methodist Episcopal Church for the past three years. He has made many friends during his pastorate, and leaves the church free from debt and in prosperous condition. The members of the church met at the parsonage last Friday evening, and presented to their Pastor a substantial token of their esteem and regard, consisting of a silver service and a well-filled purse. Mutual congratulations between Pastor and people followed, and a pleasant evening was enjoyed by all present.

IMPORTANT TO PHYSICIANS.

We would particularly call the attention of physicians to our new scale of prices for prescriptions, which are at least 50 per cent. lower than elsewhere. We believe this reduction will meet with the approval of the entire medical profession, and confidently ask the patronage of all who desire their patients to have the best and purest of drugs and medicines at the lowest possible prices. Respectfully, WM. B. RIKER & SON, established 1843, at No. 353 6th-av.—*Advertisement.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Made from Grape Cream Tartar. No other preparation makes such light, flaky hot breads, or luxurious pastry.

☞ The rich cooking flavors, Royal Vanilla and Lemon, surpass all others in aroma, taste and strength.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New-York.

CARPETS.

SPRING STYLES. Our immense stock, ordered from the oldest and most experienced manufacturers in the world, before the recent great advance in the price of raw material, is now complete in all the different grades, and is offered at

Less than Manufacturers' Present Prices.

VELVET CARPETS. 3-4 and 6-4 wide, with Borders to Match. Our importations exceed those of any previous season in quantity, style, and coloring, and for durability and permanence of colors are superior to all others except the Royal Wilton, of which our assortment is complete.

BIGELOW'S BODY BRUSSELS. Of these celebrated goods all the leading patterns are in stock, and will be sold at about the same price as charged elsewhere for the new and inferior makes of other manufactures.

Tapestry Brussels. Of John Crossley & Sons, Roxbury Co., and others, in a great variety of patterns.

Cottage Carpets a specialty. Small, neat patterns in Brussels, Tapestry, and Ingrains, specially designed for the requirements of country houses, probably the largest assortment ever offered in the City to select from.

MATTINGS. A cargo of fresh Canton Mattings, just received, in White, Red Check, and all the fancy patterns and new colorings.

Upholstery Goods in All the New Fabrics.

WINDOW SHADES

In New Tints and New Style Trimmings.

SHEPPARD KNAPP,

189 and 191 Sixth-avenue,

Corner Thirteenth-street, N. Y.

Daniell & Son

SILK DEPARTMENT

SPECIAL.—100 PIECES BLACK SILKS OF THE CELEBRATED MANUFACTURE OF BONNET, MAYED & CO., OF LYONS, PURCHASED AT AUCTION, AND THE CHEAPEST BLACK SILKS WE HAVE EVER OFFERED.

20 PIECES AT $1, WORTH $1 35.
20 PIECES AT $1 19, SATIN FINISH, WORTH $1 50.
20 PIECES AT $1 50, WORTH $2.
20 PIECES AT $1 75, WORTH $2 25.
20 PIECES AT $2, WORTH $3.

BLACK SATIN BROCADES, POLKA DOTS, MOIRE AND WATERED STRIPES, AT $1 25 AND $1 28 A YARD. GREAT BARGAINS.

SUMMER SILKS, THE NEWEST STYLES, 50c. AND UPWARD.

COLORED GROS GRAIN, EVERY SHADE, AT $1 09 A YARD, WORTH $1 35.

50 PIECES RICH BLACK SATINS, AT $1 A YARD, WORTH $1 50.

Laces & Embroideries

ASTONISHING BARGAINS IN LACES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED RARE AND ADDITIONAL ATTRACTIONS TO OUR ALREADY CHOICE COLLECTION. A SPLENDID IMPORTATION OF REAL BRUSSELS POINT, APPLIQUE, ENGLISH THREAD, BRETON, LANGUEDOC, RENAISSANCE, TORCHON, POINT D'ESPRIT LACES.

INVOICE OF MAGNIFICENT ANTIQUE AND FRENCH LACES OF EXTRA QUALITY AND NEW DESIGNS AT REMARKABLY LOW RATES.

NEW AND EXQUISITE PATTERNS IN EMBROIDERY.

HAMBURG EMBROIDERIES.

BARGAINS IN EDGINGS, INSERTIONS, AND FRENCH WORK OF FINEST PATTERNS.

A JOB LOT OF REMNANTS AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

MILLINERY.

EASTER WEEK EXHIBITION OF A LARGE AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS; NEW SPRING STRAWS IN CASHMERE EFFECTS; FANCY LACE, MILAN, ZULU, LEGHORN, AND TUSCAN BRAIDS.

SPLENDID VARIETY OF TRIMMED SCHOOL HATS FOR CHILDREN, FROM 50c. EACH UP.

FINE DISPLAY OF OSTRICH FEATHERS AND TIPS, POMPONS, WINGS, &c.

DRESS TRIMMINGS.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED A CHOICE AND ELEGANT LINE OF PASSEMENTERIES, FRINGES, INSERTIONS, AND ORNAMENTS IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

NEW AND ARTISTIC DESIGNS IN SATIN DROP AND JET, WHALEBONE, IRIS, TUFTED, CASHMERE, AND GRASS FRINGES OF UNCOMMON AND STYLISH PATTERNS. HUNGARIAN SPIKES AND GIRDLES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND COLOR.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF NEW AND ATTRACTIVE ADDITIONS TO DRESS GARNITURES.

BARGAINS IN HOSIERY.

LARGE LOT LADIES' HOSE, FULL REGULAR MADE, AT 19c. PAIR.

EXTRA FINE BALBRIGGANS AT 21c. PAIR.

FINER GRADES FROM 25 TO 40 PER CENT. BELOW VALUE.

MOST ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF FANCY HOSE IN THE CITY.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN GENTS' FULL REGULAR MADE, SILK-CLOCKED BALBRIGGANS AT 25c. PAIR.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AT LOWEST PRICES.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO ALL ORDERS BY MAIL. SAMPLES TO ANY ADDRESS.

BROADWAY AND EIGHTH-STREET.

Cigarette Smokers who are willing to pay a little more for their Cigarettes than the prices charged for the ordinary trade Cigarettes, will find the "RICHMOND STRAIGHT CUT NO. 1" CIGARETTES superior to all others. They are made from the most delicate flavored and highest cost Tobacco grown in Virginia, and absolutely free from artificial flavorings and drugs.

ALLEN & GINTER,
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A. S. FLANDRAU & CO.

SETH C. KEYES. DANIEL T. WILSON.

FINE CARRIAGES

OF THE BEST CLASS,

FITTED WITH RUBBER-CUSHIONED AXLES.

LANDAUS, T-CARTS,
LANDAULETS, PHAETONS,
BROUGHAMS, ROAD WAGONS,
DOG-CARTS, VILLAGE CARTS &c.

Nos. 372 and 374 BROOME-ST.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

No. 1,258 Broadway, south-east corner of 32d-st. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

FURNITURE.

New Designs for Spring Trade

Prices Far Below the Market.

VIZ.:

400 Best Painted Bedroom Suits, $15 and upward.
550 Solid Walnut Bedroom Suits, $27 and upward.
350 Elegant Ash Bedroom Suits, $38 and upward.

Every other kind of Furniture at equally low prices.

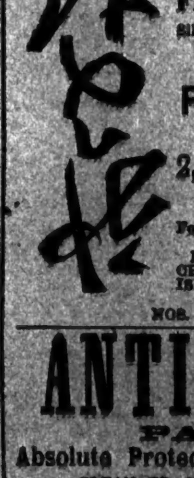
Our new Wardrobe Bed is the best yet invented.

"BUY OF THE MAKER."

GEO. C. FLINT & CO.,

STORES, 104, 106, & 108 WEST 14TH-ST.,
Between 6th and 7th avs., one door west of 6th-av.

Our Manufactory, Nos. 154 and 156 West 19th-st., is under the superintendence of Mr. H. C. Glinsmann, of the late firm of J. Zeigler & Co.



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Have received richly-embroidered

Silk Parasols

From SHOBY, of Yokohama, Japan.

FINE TOKIO SCREENS

Silk, Linen, and Paper, Embroidered and Painted.

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

FINE RUGS

of every variety.

2,000 Turkish Embroideries

For transferring; FANS for use and decoration.

Importers of every variety of CHINESE, JAPANESE, TURKISH, and PERSIAN GOODS.

NOS. 827, 829, 831 BROADWAY.

ANTI-MOTH PAPER.

Absolute Protection Against Moths.

CLEAN, FRAGRANT, HEALTHFUL.

Sold by all Druggists.

CAMPBELL, HALL & CO.,

Samples Free. Nos. 110 and 112 Nassau-st., N. Y.

PARROT.

My African gray baby PARROTS now read in words of three letters, and are trying hard on "Constantinople;" a very fine lot, quick to learn; price only $15; cages for them, $3 and $4. The famous African Parrot JOE whistles, "We Sail the Ocean Blue" and part of "Yankee Doodle" and "Listen to the Mocking Bird," and has a wonderful command of language; can out-talk an insurance or advertising agent.

Andreasberg CANARIES, with bell, water, flute, and whistling notes, and long, sweet songs, price, $4. Other good singers, $3. Each bird warranted to suit. HOLDEN'S (New) BOOK ON BIRDS, 128 pages, illustrated; all the facts on mating, raising, food, care; sent, post-paid, for 25 cents, stamps.

G. E. HOLDEN, No. 237 8th-av., near 23d-st., N. Y.

Stern Brothers.

32, 34, 36 West 23d-st.,

BETWEEN

Broadway and Sixth-ave.

OPENING,

Tuesday, March 30,

OF

Ladies' Fine Costumes,
Walking Suits,
Paris Dolmans & Wraps,
Trimmed Bonnets and Hats,
Parasols & Sun Umbrellas,
Brocaded Silks & Satins,
Choice Dress Goods,
Parisian Fancy Goods,
Ladies' French Lingerie,
Fine Muslin & Cambric Underwear,
Infants' Trosseaux,
Passementerie & Fringes,
Laces & Lace Goods,

IN

All of which, and our other Departments, we are now offering, and shall continue to open daily splendid lines of goods at

Our well-known Low Prices.

STERN BROTHERS,

32, 34, 36 WEST 23D-ST.,

BETWEEN

Broadway and Sixth-ave.

JACKSON'S

MOURNING STORE,

777 Broadway, between 9th and 10th sts.

GRAND OPENING

OF ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN MOURNING FABRICS OF FRENCH AND ENGLISH MANUFACTURE. HAVING SECURED THE ABOVE PREVIOUS TO THE GREAT ADVANCE, WE ARE THEREFORE IN A POSITION TO OFFER THE SAME AT PRICES FROM 15 TO 40 PER CENT. LESS THAN CAN BE IMPORTED TO-DAY. OUR IMPORTED GARMENTS IN SUITS, MANTILLAS, DOLMANS, AND WRAPS ARE NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION, AND COMPRISE SOME OF THE LATEST PARISIAN STYLES. BONNETS AND HATS OF THE NEWEST PATTERNS IN CRAPE, SILK, AND CRAPE AND CHIP.

N. B.—AN INVOICE OF NOVELTIES IN MOURNING GOODS, ALL PURE SILK AND WOOL, PER LAST WEEK'S STEAMERS, ARE SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW. DRAP D'AMIEN, DRAP D'RUSSY, DRAP D'ARGŒURE, DRAP D'ALMA. ALSO, MOMIE SILK, WARRANTED PURE, FOR SACQUES, DOLMANS, AND WRAPS, 26-INCH WIDE.

JACKSON'S,

777 Broadway, between 9th and 10th sts.

A NOVELTY.

THE

Sarah Bernhard

FAN.

FOR SALE BY

SIMPSON, CRAWFORD & SIMPSON,
B. ALTMAN & CO.,
STERN BROS.,
EHRICH BROS.,
JOURNEAY & BURNHAM,
BROOKLYN.

AT WHOLESALE ONLY OF

NATH'L BLOOM,

NO. 473 BROADWAY.

JOHNSON BROS. & CO.,

UNION-SQUARE,

ARE NOW SHOWING THE VERY LATEST NOVELTIES IN

French Pattern Bonnets.

ALSO, FULL LINES OF

FRENCH AND AMERICAN STRAW GOODS,
FRENCH FLOWERS AND FEATHERS,
RIBBONS, SILKS, LACES,
DRESS TRIMMINGS, PARASOLS, &c.

JOHNSON BROS. & CO.,

NO. 34 EAST 14TH-ST., UNION-SQUARE.

De Graaf & Taylor.

Our Spring stock is now on exhibition, and by far the largest and most extensive in variety and designs in New-York, which we offer at manufacturers' prices for cash.

FURNITURE & DECORATIONS.

Buyers, large or small, will find great advantages. 30 years' experience in furnishing hotels, steam-boats, club-houses, private houses, cottages, flats, &c., all over the country. Satisfaction guaranteed.

47 and 49 West 14th-st.,

BET. 5TH AND 6TH AVS.,—OPPOSITE MACY'S.

Manufacturers of the

CENTENNIAL PARLOR BED.

S. C. S.

Simpson, Crawford & Simpson,

6th-av. and 19th-st.,

ARE NOW PREPARED TO OFFER A

Superb Line of

DRESS TRIMMINGS,

COMPRISING

All the Latest French Novelties in
All Chenille Fringes,
Chenille and Twist Fringes,
Fine Beaded Fringes,
Cashmere Fringes,
Beaded Crochet Gimps,
Fine Paris-Made Passementeries,
Beaded Ornaments,
Beaded and Fancy Cords, Tassels, and Garnitures.

Attention is directed to the following special bargains, which will will be offered MONDAY:

25 pieces fine all Silk and Chenille Fringe at 39c.;
REGULAR PRICE, 55c.

50 pieces heavy Chenille Fringe at 45c.;
REGULAR PRICE, 62½c.

40 pieces extra quality heavy Chenille Fringe at 75c. per yard;
NEVER SOLD LESS THAN $1.

25 pieces fine all Chenille Cashmere Fringe, in all the new combinations, at 75c. per yard.

Fine beaded Passementeries at very much below regular prices.

Our new Spring line of "DRESS BUTTONS" is now complete, and comprises over 500 different patterns. Many of these styles are entirely confined to our house in this country and cannot be found elsewhere.

Simpson, Crawford & Simpson,

6th-av. and 19th-st.,

CARPETS.

Buy of the Manufacturers and Save Intermediate Profits.

WE HAVE NOW OPEN AN IMMENSE STOCK OF THE MOST APPROVED VARIETIES OF CARPETS AND FLOOR COVERINGS,

Manufactured by Ourselves

EXPRESSLY FOR THIS SEASON'S RETAIL TRADE, CONSISTING OF

AXMINSTERS, WILTONS, VELVETS, BRUSSELS, INGRAINS, &c., &c.,

IN

New Styles and Designs.

THESE GOODS WILL BE FOUND TO COMBINE IN AN UNUSUAL DEGREE ELEGANCE OF APPEARANCE AND POSITIVE WEARING QUALITIES, AND ARE WELL WORTHY OF THE INSPECTION OF INTENDING PURCHASERS.

WE ALSO OFFER A FULL LINE OF TURKISH and EAST INDIAN RUGS and MATS, CHINA MATTINGS, OIL-CLOTHS, &c., &c.,

At the Lowest Possible Prices.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED TO CHURCHES, STEAMERS, AND HOTELS.

J. & J. DOBSON,

CARPET MANUFACTURERS AND RETAILERS,

40 & 42 WEST 14TH-ST., NEW-YORK,

Near Sixth-Avenue Elevated R. R. Station.

John Van Gaasbeek, Manager

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

HOSIERY.

Spring Novelties in Ladies', Misses', and Children's Silk, Lisle Thread and Cotton Hosiery. Also in Gentlemen's Silk, Lisle Thread and Cotton Half Hose.

BROADWAY & 19TH-ST.

KEEP'S SHIRTS.

GLOVES, UMBRELLAS, UNDERWEAR, &C.

KEEP'S CUSTOM SHIRTS, made to measure from Wamsutta muslin and best Irish linen. Bosoms 3-ply, all linen. Perfect fit guaranteed. Six for $10.

KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE DRESS SHIRTS, the very best. Same quality as Keep's Custom Shirts. Six for $6 75.

An elegant set of gold-plate Collar and Cuff Buttons given with each half-dozen shirts.

KEEP'S COLLARS, CUFFS, HANDKERCHIEFS, HOSIERY, TIES, &c., at popular prices.

KEEP'S GLOVES.

200 dozen Men's fine heavy Kid Gloves, 70c. and 80c.
100 dozen Gents' town-made Driving Gloves, $1 25.
KEEP'S Best Kid, plain or embroidered, $1 and $1 25.

KEEP'S UNDERWEAR.

For Spring and Summer, 50c., 60c., 75c., $1, $1 25, $1 50; very best.

KEEP'S UMBRELLAS.

UMBRELLAS, patent protected ribs, best cloth, $1.
UMBRELLAS, twilled silk, Paragon frames, handles in ivory, walrus, and fancy woods, at popular prices.

Jewelry, Scarf-pins, Scarf-rings, Collar and Cuff Buttons, &c., new patterns, best gold plate.
Samples and circulars mailed free.
ALL GOODS WARRANTED.

KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

STORES:
637 Broadway, 1,299 Broadway, New-York. 341 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

CHAMPAGNES.

PRICES OF

BOLLINGER

HAVE NOT BEEN ADVANCED.

THE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES ARE HAPPY TO INFORM THE TRADE AND THE NUMEROUS LOVERS OF BOLLINGER THAT, IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE LARGE SUPPLY SECURED BY THEM BEFORE THE GENERAL INCREASE IN THE PRICES, THEY WILL CONTINUE TO OFFER THIS DELICIOUS BRAND AT PREVIOUS RATES.

R. H. MACY & CO

14TH-STREET AND 6TH-AVENUE.
GRAND CENTRAL FANCY AND DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT.

INVITE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THEIR TRIMMED

HATS AND BONNETS

IN ALL NEW AND NOVEL SHAPES, OUR OWN AND IMPORTED DESIGNS, AND FAR SUPERIOR TO ANY WE HAVE EVER EXHIBITED.

FULL ASSORTMENT UNTRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS IN CHIP, STRAW, TUSCAN, LEGHORN, &c.

FRENCH FLOWERS, FEATHERS, ORNAMENTS,

RIBBONS,

TRIMMING SILKS, SATINS, &c., IN GREAT VARIETY.

WE MAKE SPECIAL MENTION OF OUR DEPARTMENT OF

LACES,

CONTAINING FULL LINES IN REAL AND IMITATION EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS, MADE-UP LACE GOODS, IMMENSE STOCK OF EMBROIDERIES, NECKWEAR, &c.

OUR STOCK OF HANDKERCHIEFS IS THE LARGEST IN THE CITY, AND OUR PRICES ARE LOWER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE.

OUR LINE OF

PARASOLS

IS THE MOST COMPLETE IN THE CITY, EMBRACING ALL THE NEW STYLES AND COLORINGS.

WE ARE EXHIBITING A CHOICE STOCK OF LADIES'

SUITS

AND MANTLES OF OUR OWN PRODUCTION, IN THE NEWEST SPRING STYLES, AT PRICES LOWER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE.

SPECIAL OFFERING OF 150 PIECES

BLACK SILK

IN FOUR DIFFERENT QUALITIES, 99c., $1.25, $1.49, $1.99.

THESE GOODS ARE WARRANTED PURE SILK, AND THE PRICES ARE LESS THAN THE COST OF PRODUCTION.

50 PIECES BLACK STRIPED VELVET AT $1.20. SATIN DE LYON IN ALL QUALITIES. BROCADES IN GREAT VARIETY, FROM 99c. TO $3.49.

OUR ASSORTMENT OF SPRING

HOSIERY

AND UNDERWEAR FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN, AND CHILDREN IS VERY LARGE, AND COMPRISES FULL LINES OF ALL POPULAR GOODS. OUR PRICES, AS USUAL, THE LOWEST IN THE CITY.

FULL LINE SPRING STYLES OF

BOYS' CLOTHING,

IN FINE GOODS, WELL MADE, AND AT VERY LOW PRICES.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS OF OUR LA FORGE

KID GLOVE

NOW OPEN. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED. LARGE ASSORTMENT LACE TOP LISLE GLOVES, LACE MITTS, &c.

R. H. MACY & CO

NOTICE.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,

Broadway, 5th-av., and 22d-st.,

INVITE THEIR PATRONS AND THE PUBLIC TO THEIR

SPRING OPENING

OF

French Costumes

AND

MILLINERY,

ON

Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday,

MARCH 29, 30, AND 31.

J. & C. JOHNSTON.

NONE GENUINE UNLESS CORKS BRANDED "WILHELM'S QUELLE."

WILHELMS-QUELLE

(WILLIAM'S-SPRING)

Natural Mineral Water.

The greatest German and British medical and chemical authorities praise the "Wilhelm's Quelle Water" as an excellent table water, and as being admirably fitted for mixing with wines, liquors, and milk, without in the least deteriorating their color or flavor, while they recommend its use to all persons suffering from acute or chronic dyspepsia, indigestion, or diseases of the kidneys, owing to the large amount of natural carbonic acid gas and the small proportion of sulphates contained in it.

FOR SALE AT ALL GROCERS' AND DRUGGISTS'.

SOLE IMPORTERS,

MACK & BRUNLER,

No. 7 BARCLAY-ST., near Post Office.

LIBERAL DISCOUNTS TO THE TRADE.

ZERO REFRIGERATOR SAVES ICE, FOOD. Centennial award. Refrigerators repaired. Send for catalogue. LESLEY, No. 379 6th-av.

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